

The Proclaimers, The First Attack

Since I started being impressed
By the things that move me All the treasures that I missed
Came back to stand around me
And as I curse the wasted time
I lift my head to say
Thank you god you gave the strength
That helped me walk away
All the fear and anger
Still stays within my heart
And I cant recall the last time
I imagined they'd depart
But this is what I'm going to do
When they force me to doubt
I'll ask for what I know remains
To help me sing them out
As rays of sun shine through the clouds
To heat the soaking ground
So when we come to sing the shouts
We'll burn the theatres down
let every disbelieving sneer
That looked me in the back
Turn, come towards us, and feel the first attack.