

## London 1666

Alcatrazz

Midnight in London, 1666  
A single flame was the start of it  
The medieval city inside the city walls  
Many unnamed victims of the firestorm  
Then came the violence, then came the strife  
Movin' fast like a lightning strike  
Was it retribution for another sin?  
Was it the solution for a plague within?

Nowhere to go and no place to hide  
The skies are burning from every side  
Take what you can and flee from the flames  
Run for your life and start once again

On the wind destruction, chaos and death  
Churches and factories, Westminster spared  
On the streets the riots, suspicion and fear  
The mayor's indecision, hell on earth is here  
Still the violence, still the strife  
Still movin' fast like a lightning strike

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