Unto the Breach

The problem of a time lord Is there's never any time Too much of eternity And never to unwind Hobgoblins and Morris men Fighting in the streets (Ha continual?) breakdown Give them lighting Chorus: (Waiting on the corner For the Swiss guard to arrive To arrive And when they do we'll battle then and rattle them Hammer versus mind Versus mind Once more unto the breach) Like a Gutenberg bible We're the m-m-m-movable type Very transient Very influential Like the large hadron collider The m-m-more you see the less you understand The atmosphere's getting volatile (Chorus) Go! (Guitar solo) The d-d-Dalek goes cross Black shirt master Hit em where it hurts (fallout) Safety for the blaster Leg doctors and subhumans Can you feel the heat The atmosphere's getting hectic The atmosphere's getting volatile (Chorus)

Outro