

The Greatest Denier

Doves

The English skyline
Falls down to the future
No one noticed
In this Empire

Cause I'm the greatest denier
And I will cut you if you look

The English bloodline
Clashes in the sun
No one noticed
We are coming down

Well I'm the greatest denier
But I can cut you with a look

Clashes in the sun
Don't speak of it

I'm the greatest denier
I was the greatest denier
And I can cut you with a look

Clashing in the sun
Start a revolution

Couldn't sleep since then
Wake you up when we're done