

Gap in the Fence

Enter Shikari

And I lie here
Staring up at the stratosphere
And hoping we're gonna get out of here

And it seems mad
That we're born on the doorstep
Of squalor and of pedestals

And I lie here
Surrounded by a range of general anesthetics

To drowse the fact that fumbling insecurity
Is not matched by spreading equalities

In the sunlight
Where you caught us,
Plotting the downfall of hoarders
In the sunlight where you caught us

In the sunlight
Where you caught us,
Plotting the downfall of hoarders
In the sunlight where you caught us

It seems that every gap in the fence
We'll peak, we'll scratch, we'll stretch, we'll grab anything we can

And if we group together
And made a bigger hope
That just for our children's hands
But for bigger plans

Yeah if we group together
And made hope
Cause I don't know about you but I've gotta get out of here

I've gotta get out of here
I've gotta get out of here

I've gotta get out of here
I've gotta get out of here
I've gotta get out of here
Woah

Woah-oh-oh-oh
Woah-oh-oh-oh
Woah-oh-oh-oh
Woah-oh-oh-oh

I've gotta get out of here
I've gotta get out of here
I've gotta get out of here

Woah-oh-oh-oh
Woah-oh-oh-oh
Woah-oh-oh-oh
Woah-oh-oh-oh

Wheeling forth
So turbulently
Accepting all the