

## Saviours of Jazz Ballet (Fear Me, December)

Mew

We are the Defenders of Jazz Ballet  
People say, when they see us:  
Hey, folks! It's the Saviours of Jazz Ballet  
Fearless heroes of kick and spin

Baby, hear as they come  
Crawling on some black and dying tree  
Every night peacefully set the world on fire  
Every night I hear the red parade

Say we, by command of the microphone  
Such is our conviction  
Make way for the Saviours of Jazz Ballet  
Hollow hearts make for pleasant lives