

# The Sound of Revolt

The King Blues

In my back pocket there's a catapult  
To smash windows with the sound of revolt,  
I may not be Guy Fawkes  
But I'll always be a thorn in your paws.

This anger is focused, so you'd better listen up.  
When there's a scarf over my face and my hoody's up,  
I'm out to build the world with a brick in my hand.  
I'm just a little man, but this is where I take my stand.

Woah. Woah. This is where I take my stand.  
Woah. Woah. This is where I take my stand.

I'm writing columns and I'm singing songs,  
I'm marching every time they drop them bombs;  
Because I love the sound of breaking glass, ooh,  
I'll always be a pain in your arse.

This anger is focused, so you'd better listen up.  
When there's a scarf over my face and my hoody's up,  
I'm out to change the world with a brick in my hand.  
I'm just a little man, but this is where I take my stand.

Woah. Woah. This is where I take my stand.  
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