

Punch The Air With Glory

Infa Riot

I tried to say
Observed your point
I could not understand
Those Dancing girls will get us killed

Punch the air
You've failed your best
Now dance your worst
Now dance your death

We've got the blues on their behalf
God help us all
God help the mass
Punch the air there's nothing left
Punch the air with glory glory

Cuckoo cuckoo is their land
We've got the blues on their behalf
No more fever hits the land
God help us all you've had your laugh