Mikky Ekko, Riot

Mouthy girlfriends talk on cell phones Leave the TV on

I walk slowly, liquor heavy Concrete in my bones

I'm not useless, just abusive No pouting at home

Coz the clock is ticking, the clock is ticking And I can't figure out why we're not freaking out

We are a riot if we want it
We're sleeping with the dead
We are a riot if we want it
If nothing's happening
Come on, come on, ensue the night
And live the road that leads to fight
We are a riot if we want it
We want it

Never ending politicking

. . .

God of fire, building higher Burn the castle down

Coz the clock is ticking, the clock is ticking And I can't figure out why we're not freaking out

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You are a riot if you want it You are a fire if you want it, You are a riot if you want it You are a fire if you want it, You want it

We are a riot if we want it
We're sleeping with the dead
We are a riot if we want it
If nothing's happening
Come on, come on, ensue the night
And live the road that leads to fight
We are a riot if we want it
We want it