

# Tell The Story

The Farm

Call the disused derelict buildings  
They tell of stories of time gone by  
They tell of broken dreams & promises  
Of all those forgotten lies

And the waste grounds of a city proud  
Tell the story you know too well  
Just sit back for a while and listen to the story I tell

You tell the story  
You tell the story  
You tell the story  
You heard ten times before

You wait for the day it must come soon  
To get you away from your feelings of gloom  
There's no real hope and there's none on it's way  
You only survive from day to day

You tell the story  
You tell the story  
You tell the story  
You heard ten times before

You tell a story of a city proud  
You tell the story you shout it out loud  
The same old story you wanna hear no more  
The same old story you've heard ten times before