

# Remains

Algiers

And the chained man  
Sang in a sigh  
"I feel like going home"  
And the dokhtar fell  
Holding the shell of her child  
And said, "I feel like going on"  
While the captors boast  
On how they lower your costs  
The rich men gamble  
At the foot of the cross

We're your careless mistakes  
We're the spirits you raised  
We are what remains...

And one by one  
They made the ants march down  
Down into the killing fields  
And I know more than one place  
Where you might never come back  
If you show how you really feel  
But there's a brand new show  
For you to watch today  
So all the Western eyes  
Can look the other way

We're your careless mistakes  
We're the spirits you raised  
We are what remains...