

Landfall

Big Big Train

"People don't understand,"
That is what you say to yourselves
As you nibble away
At our rights, our freedoms
Spending far too long in the dark
All alone
With your mandate for power
For ruling, such as it is
It's enough for ruin

All we have is unreal
Nothing so unwritten is safe
Insecurity and power
Is a force to be feared
Seems it's an impossible thing
To be open
And cover your backs
From those who put you there
In the place that is your home

To scorn our deepest fears
And take it on themselves
To take it all and do it in our names
This land is so afraid
For in the fading light

This land, in time may fall

Plant some reality here
Here into the front of my home
If they take you apart
Have to fight for yourselves
Funny how it's always the same
It don't matter who's holding
The key to the garden
The limit of my understanding is reached

Ten years on from the day they broke down the line
Red man Arthur was proved right all along

Loose your big train of thought
Take it to a wall with some writing:
"question authority"
And then it says "why?"
What we have to say to ourselves
As we marvel at all of the facts
And the figures at the fingertips
Of the men in power