

That Was a Feeling, This Is a Fact

Deportees

This must be your frontier
Everything is a war
It has been a good year for you and your kind
You talk about the times when you were the captain
When we weren't trapped in this room with no view

Everyone's a church now
Everyone's so hurt now
They all got their high brows
You've seen it for yourself
It is getting darker
Baby it's not dark yet
We're staring at the sunset
Your hand in mine
That was the feeling
This is a fact

I tried to be humble
But this time I can't
You shouted from your chamber
Everyone's in danger
Everyone's a stranger
It's louder than bombs
The things that you believe in
That's a role you sleep in
The only one speaking
Some kind of truth

You are getting sicker
Walls are getting thicker
Light is but a flicker
Flame in the night
It is getting darker
Baby it's not darker
Staring at the sunset
Your hand in mine
That was a feeling
This is a fact

I tried to be humble
But this time I can't
That was a feeling
This is a fact
I'm taking you to school
I'm taking you back

Everything is changing
You repeat the same thing
Everything is changing
You repeat the same thing
It is getting darker
Baby it's not darker
Staring at the sunset
Your hand in mine
Your hand in mine
Your hand in mine
Your hand in mine

Your hand in mine
Your hand in mine