

Broken Line

Enter The Haggis

Restless is dawn as it wanders the farm house
A new day awaits though he's worked through the night
Patiently planting his thoughts on the pages
Under the mumble of kerosene light
Off to the West you can feel it coming
A thick, steel vein for a river of power
Carelessly turning the earth into wasteland
As thousands of years disappear in an hour

Hold your ground on the wrong side of the plough
They're closer now to a cold, black, broken line
Hold your ground when they come to cut you down
They're closer now to the rock that breaks the tines

Can't see what you do from back in the boardroom
Faceless equations of profit and cost
They wave you away like a fly on the radar
But keep coming back and you'll throw them off course
Though it's always been this way
Doesn't mean that it's your fate
But you know it takes the strength of heart and mind
And the faith someday the world will see your side

Nothing is lost if you give yourself wholly
Nothing is gained if you keep it inside