

The More I See (The Less I Believe)

Fun Boy Three

The more that I see, the less I believe
The barbed wire fences have replaced all the trees
The house of God are full of sinners every week
Praying for forgiveness for those they leave to bleed

And they keep telling me, it's not my concern
But when petrol bombs fly, when cars overturn
When you see children cry because the cities are burning
Who's gonna show concern

Belfast's only half an hour away
Close your eyes but it won't go away
Belfast's only half an hour away
Belfast's only half an hour away

But the more that I see, the less I believe
Like countries split in two through religion, tradition, and greed
The devil's passed his hand those who have solutions
And those like me too ignorant to find my own conclusions

Is that what're telling me, it's not my concern
But when I see children crying 'cause that's all they can do
They are crying for help and they're looking at you
What are you supposed to do?

Belfast's only half an hour away
Close your eyes but it won't go away
Belfast's only half an hour away
Belfast's only half an hour away

The governing powers are confused, the armies becoming bemused
Another bomb becomes defused and terrorists aren't amused
Paisley is getting his shirt off, Sein Fien are going insane
They strike to divide the countryside, but the borderline remains

Another attack leaves a window in black, grieving for bereaved
Another kid with a brick gets shot in the back and gets left on the pavement to bleed
And they keep telling me, it's not my concern
It's not my concern, it's not my concern

Belfast's only half an hour away
Close your eyes but it won't go away
Belfast's only half an hour away
Belfast's only half an hour away

Does anybody know any jokes?
Does anybody know any jokes?
Does anybody know any jokes?