

This Is England

It Bites

Watch strap tight, he reels from indifference Out of sight, emotional severance he pays to you It's a walk in the park, it's a steal So we all fall down at your heels

Watch strap tight, he's dreaming of reverence Splintered light to feel insignificance I've got plenty of time for you I'm so ready to fly with nowhere to fly to Pick yourself up just today Can we get it together not throw it away At the end of the day, you're going home

You find you're empty but it's way too late An open letter was a quiet refrain And when you hit the gas hard but the stop sign numbs Can you hold yourself back when the red mist comes? Yeah, when the red mist comes

Is it worth the mention this is not her fault? But you never worked it, so plain to see As the kids run screaming when the hand comes down Is it your ideal democracy? As the red mist comes (As a point returns, we'll find you now) As the red mist comes (Always be one step behind you now) As the red mist comes When there's nothing left, what will remain? Can you learn to find yourself again?

Through the wire comes the call There's a family snapshot now discarded You're going to join the ranks of the disenchanted Good for you, it's coming true Through the wire, through it all There's a time to leave the past behind you Come and join the throng of the disenfranchised Good for you, so coming true

This is England, and you love me I am England, yeah you love me

So much to learn, and so little time There will always seem a thousand ways to be (Through the wire, when you fall) There's a picture that you've gone and broken Try to tell them that in polite and pleasant company It's not for free

This is England, and you love me I am England, yeah you love me

For the attention for Mr Fibes We have always had utmost faith in your abilities as an employee It has however come to our attention in recent months That you have been caught interfering, interfering in the worst possible way You have clearly gone fishing, gone fishing

There once was a vicar who walked in this garden No flowers would bend for him He praised all the people who carried his crosses And never confessed to his sin There once was a mother who died in a hospital ward In all dignity She never expected from t

hose who surrounded her Giving all that she could give

Mother, look what you've done now You've unravelled the masses
And shattered the sacred cow Of all of the laws we should follow
w remorse Some should be broken And others we choose to ignore

La la la, la la la

Mother, could I be wrong now It's a million to one But I've always
been sure somehow These righteous remarks throwing stones in
the dark After all of these years, I'm still thinking of you

La la la, la la la

At the end of the day, at the end of the day I'm going home I'm
going home