

Diego Garcia

Leatherface

Why walk on a beach?
Or sit under trees
Just get it over and done with please
There's no need to buy, half dead plants
When weed would love you
Given half the chance
They danced round the truth
For most of my youth
Like you're really going to jump of that roof

Diego Garcia,
Too many people shed too many tears

You lived your life
In a perfect paradise
The sun always shone
On your beaches with lies
Mr. Wilson smiled
While the sadness took your lives
He said everything would be just fine
Moved thousands of miles
Right out of sign
So the US of A could build another disgrace

Is there a little bit light, little bit of hope?