

This is not a choice  
It is a consequence of human action  
You cannot conceive my past  
So just see what you think I'm after  
Jump a fence and strap myself  
To miles of moving metal  
If it thunders over concrete  
Do you think I'd do this just for fortune?

Justify your mind  
Living on the French side

I'm your son or only daughter  
Brought from certain slaughter  
Doctor, Tinker, Tailor, Brick-layer  
From Pakistan to Eritrea  
Living in a cage of shit  
This jungle is a real reducer  
Humanise a lion  
While you haven't heard of Hamid Moussa

Justify your mind  
Living on the French side

Then a boy washed  
Then a boy washed  
Death on your mind  
He was beauty  
And it made you think  
"He could have been mine"  
And the frame changed  
Horror came  
You realised  
That we actually were people  
And you had to be kind  
Then the coin dropped  
Everything got rearranged  
For a minute we were human  
You could spare a bit of change  
It's a fine line  
In a lifetime  
'Cause Paris happened  
And we turned back into a swarm of flies

Justify your mind  
Living on the French side  
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