

None of us are the enemy  
And they are the same as you and me  
Save for the trick of education  
And the parental politician  
People what are you doing here?  
Who are you listening too, and who are you looking up into?  
Are you looking up into?  
If these are your leaders, they're not good enough for you  
Because I'm human  
I've just been thinking  
About getting it right  
I'm only seeking  
And to fight the good fight  
I'm only seeking  
Because I'm human  
Listen to me, they are not good enough for you  
\_Human\_  
It's like looking across the great divide  
Trapped in a class system  
It's pushed you all aside  
All to the left, all to the right  
Your doomed to slip, doomed to slide  
Because I think: England's died  
Because I think: England's died  
Most of all, above the screaming and the poseurs here  
I miss the roses  
Those English roses, of salad and beer and summer here  
And many mannered ways  
Of cotton dresses  
Skipping across the lawn  
Of happy faces, when football was not a yawn  
And clear the bomb sites, and all the days were long  
November into winters here, snows would turn my page  
But school was always torture here  
Derision turns to rage  
Because I'm human, I've just been thinking  
About getting it right  
I'm only seeking  
Because I'm human