The landlords came The peasant trials To sacrifice of men Through the past and that quite darkly The presence once again In the name of capital Establishment Improvers, its a name The hidden truths The hidden lies That once nailed you To the pain They did a dance Called America They danced it round And waited at the turns For America They danced their ladies round To the candles Of enlightenment Once lit they say don't burn To turn the darkest room of suffering To a greater state of pain Don't tell me that's behind you now Don't greet me Don't meet your dying blind It's our very last stand together So lets sever No regrets (Chorus) There were days That once held confidence Strength of will and mind The camouflage that once washed your fathers Your sons and daughters time Another Tounge My love, my island You've gone international With all the praying men of God Who stood And watched it all go on (Chorus) (Chorus)