We Work the Black Seam

This place has changed for good Your economic theory said it would It's hard for us to understand We can't give up our jobs the way we should Our blood has stained the coal We tunneled deep inside the nation's soul We matter more than pounds and pence Your economic theory makes no sense

One day in a nuclear age They may understand our rage They build machines that they can't control And bury the waste in a great big hole Power was to become cheap and clean Grimy faces were never seen But deadly for twelve thousand years is carbon fourteen We work the black seam together

The seam lies underground Three million years of pressure packed it down We walk through ancient forest lands And light a thousand cities with our hands Your dark satanic mills Have made redundant all our mining skills You can't exchange a six inch band For all the poisoned streams in Cumberland

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Our conscious lives run deep You cling onto your mountain while we sleep This way of life is part of me The is no price so only let me be And should the children weep The turning world will sing their souls to sleep When you have sunk without a trace The universe will suck me into place

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