

# Broken Promise Land

Elvis Costello

There's a place  
Where words mean nothing or much less  
Such a disgrace  
We got to get out of this mess

Coming in under the cover of darkness  
How high shall we build this wall?  
I could've said more but it would've seemed heartless  
How hard did I slam that door?

I swore I'd never walk away  
Until I saw this day  
It didn't turn out the way we planned  
Now I'm living in  
Broken Promise Land  
Broken Promise Land

There's a town I know  
Has a strange resemblance to Jericho  
Even though  
Seven horns are getting ready to blow

Coming in under the cover of darkness  
How high shall we build this wall?  
Could've said more but it would've seemed heartless  
How tight shall we close that door?

They only claimed to be redeemed  
They take that name and then blaspheme  
It didn't turn out the way we planned  
Now I'm living in  
Broken Promise Land  
Broken Promise Land

There's a place  
Where infidels and showgirls meet  
Such a disgrace  
Wedding bells crumble in the street

Coming in under the cover of darkness  
How high shall we build this wall?  
I could've said more but it would've seemed heartless  
How tight shall we shut that door?

In the name of the Father and the Son  
In the name of gasoline and a gun  
It didn't turn out the way we planned  
Now I'm living in  
Broken Promise Land  
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