

# This Nation

## A Broken Silence

### VERSE 1

Certain things make me stop for a minute  
And thank my lucky stars that I got interdependence  
Where I walk, what I talk what I drop in each sentence  
Never been did like David Hicks and got locked without sentence  
And thank God in remembrance, all them lives that were ended  
We got freedom, so many died to defend this  
Pops is no killer but had to put a knife to appendix  
And our forefathers tails, bare a striking resemblance  
So when I try to refresh this, put it right in perspective  
Hearing their stories, have enlightened my senses  
And enabled me to cherish every waking moment  
We in that lucky country where your brains your main opponent  
I made that focus outward cause to cope in our hood  
Is easier than impoverished lands that go without food  
On the reg(regular) we celebrating  
It's a credit to this nation, just complaining for house prices  
Petrol, inflation.

### CHORUS

This nation  
We raised in  
How to speak  
Speak your mind  
Celebrate  
We ain't raised in  
A place we're survival is the prize

### VERSE 2

The grass is always greener, yeah that sounds about right  
Unless the fence that you describe is topped with razor wire  
You fight for the sake of it, or ninety nine percent  
Just trying to make a shake of it  
And yo you must be mistaking if you  
Can't see your stake in it is greater than the vast majority  
And you can stand there growling at authority  
Cause we still got a democracy, and what that means  
is you can say what you feel  
and they can't put you under lock and key  
so many disappeared, so many lived in fear  
but you know that here man, your brains the opponent  
so many blown opportunities in the land of plenty  
so many cats that let their souls run on empty it gets tempting  
to let it all slide, make fate the fall guy  
and join the could have been's, should have been's or would have been's  
in the backstreets of broken dreams and if it feels hopeless  
man, drop that wish list and refocus

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VERSE 3

Got pride in my birthplace but shame also resides  
many roads here paved with betrayal and genocide.  
Dad made his way here, he was craving a better life  
Didn't want another air raid waking him in the night  
But things changed right, Its all a little stricter  
Policies mixed with the riddles of a mini hitler  
Our diggers stay allied it really is the bigger picture  
Over lies they die its really so the rich are richer  
That shit'll twist ya, but still im a patriot  
I pay for taxes, these multinationals don't pay for shit  
The earths tombstone, they engraving it  
We used to swim in these rivers now we afraid to fish  
Not a doomsayer but still we got to brace for this  
Make a switch or modern life, could be an ancient myth  
Take a trip and witness that beauty outside  
This place is tatted on my heart, enough proof of my pride