Bury Me Deep

Chumbawamba

When I first came to Commons Lords
Life was simple for me
Took the milk from the children's mouths
You get nothing for free
Now if I should sleep…
Bury me deep

Waging war on those mutineers
Cut the heart took the soul
Broke the back of the working man
Cut the diamond with coal
Now if I should sleep…
Bury me deep.