

## Iron Hand

Dire Straits

With all the clarity of dream  
The sky so blue, the grass so green  
The rank and file and the navy blue  
The deep and strong, the straight and true

The blue line they got the given sign  
The belts and boots march forward in time  
The wood and leather the club and shield  
Swept like a wave across the battlefield

Now with all the clarity of dream  
The blood so red, the grass so green  
The gleam of spur on chestnut flank  
The cavalry did burst upon the ranks

Oh the iron will and iron hand  
In England's green and pleasant land  
No music for the shameful scene  
That night they said it had even shocked the queen

Well alas we've seen it all before  
Knights in armour, days of yore  
The same old fears and the same old crimes  
We haven't changed since ancient times