

## Broken Line

Enter The Haggis

Restless is dawn as it wanders the farm house  
A new day awaits though he's worked through the night  
Patiently planting his thoughts on the pages  
Under the mumble of kerosene light  
Off to the West you can feel it coming  
A thick, steel vein for a river of power  
Carelessly turning the earth into wasteland  
As thousands of years disappear in an hour

Hold your ground on the wrong side of the plough  
They're closer now to a cold, black, broken line  
Hold your ground when they come to cut you down  
They're closer now to the rock that breaks the tines

Can't see what you do from back in the boardroom  
Faceless equations of profit and cost  
They wave you away like a fly on the radar  
But keep coming back and you'll throw them off course  
Though it's always been this way  
Doesn't mean that it's your fate  
But you know it takes the strength of heart and mind  
And the faith someday the world will see your side

Nothing is lost if you give yourself wholly  
Nothing is gained if you keep it inside