

Mr. Flick

King Charles

This land is your land
This land is my land
We're gonna live as brothers
And this can be our homeland

I know that I have right to die
In the land that I was born in
So has every man alive

Go, go, go, go, get away from me
There's nothing in this world
That could take that away from me

We are survivors
We are killers
Born of the dust
Back to dust we'll be delivered

They wanna put us in chains
Ooh, in chains, ooh, in chains

Where do we come from?
Built from a richer dust
Who are we following?
Who is behind us? Who is behind us?

They wanna put us in chains
Ooh, in chains, ooh, in chains
Ooh, in chains, ooh, in chains