

Coup d'état

Level 42

On the border
There's disorder
Now they've gone too far
Wait for the coup d'etat
Fragmentation
We don't know who we are
Wait for the coup d'etat

No choice
Look what we've become
World peace
At the point of a gun
The voice
That calls everyone
Says fight
For a place in the sun

Proud man's daughter
Came through slaughter
But she still bears the scars
Wait for the coup d'etat
Declaration
'cross the nation
Hailed as a rising star
Wait for the coup d'etat

Too late
To make any plans
The state
Has met her demands
We wait
For the blood on her hands to dry

On the border
There's disorder
Proud mans' daughter
Came through slaughter