

Finish Line

Seven Nations

People used to walk these hills
People used to walk these streets
Around this town
And they used to feel complete
That was until they were replaced by sheep
What were they thinking?
What were they feeling?
Anything at all
At all...

I will walk upon these hills
I will hold my hands up to my face and look for miles around
And I still won't see a soul
Sometimes I swear I still can hear their cries and smell the smoke
I hear them crying
Where's compassion?
Anywhere at all?
At all....

Another time
Another place to be
Another people waiting
On that finish line
Another time
Another place to be
Another people waiting
On that finish line

See that we have picked up the pieces and you
Know that we are living well and feeling fine
But although we may have
Forgotten for awhile
You can look across the ocean now
And see that we remember

You can see we're feeling happy
And you know we're feeling strong
Since we were forced to leave you
What the hell did we do wrong
You can see we're feeling happy
And you know we're doing fine
Since we were forced to leave you
And cross that finish line