

## 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