

When the Stars Fall from the Sky

Stiff Little Fingers

Mid-October, sixty one, the french police were having fun
Cutting down Algerians, breaking heads all over town
Yet no-one saw, no-one knew and no-one dared to speak the truth
200 dead became just two, sweep them in the river
The witnesses were run to ground, put the bastards underground
Round up every black in town who dared to show their face

(Chorus:)

When the stars fall from the sky, when the world cannot make me
cry
That's when the scales will fall from your eyes
And let you see the truth

Boipitong in ninety two subjected to a murder crew
Well trained policemen charging through
A crowd that's armed with slogans
Yet no-one saw and no help came, no-one wants to take the blame
These people that you try to tame will get round to you later
The protesters were run to ground, put the bastards underground
Buried every black in town who dared to raise his voice

(Chorus)

Every day around the world the voice of truth cannot be heard
Men and women disappear they have to live their lives in fear
Yet something makes them stand and shout
One day they will find you out
Round up every fact in town and shove them in your face

(Chorus)