

Liberty Belle is ringing
Out across the sea
And everyone sings along
Though she's singing way out of key
From the shores of Galilee
To the runways of Anglesey
You know we're digging to hell
Right past our oil wells
As the Magpies fly from Tallahassee
To the sky
Memory lane forgot her way
After all this time
And she never learned from her mistakes
And all the crime
That caused the gulf of misery
That's separating you from me
You know we're digging to hell
Drowning in our oil wells
As the Seagulls fly from Abu Dhabi
To the sky
The birds still sing their melodies
The songs of love and food and trees
Oh my, how they fly
So little do they know, yeah
Yet their days are numbered so
Alarms are ringing in the trees
You know you're digging to hell
Drowning in our oil wells
As the ashes fly from New York City
Past the grimy clouds above New Jersey
Past the kids who like to smoke like chimneys to the sky