

# England My Home

The Levellers

You gave me my birth  
Then you made me pay  
What is it worth  
Cast me away  
You've really done it now  
Dying in my arms  
You stand here with nothing  
But you've still got english charm

Oh England, you're my home  
My heart's heart  
Crashing thunder of love  
You're a place of the poor  
Open wound  
The lost rites of love

You cut your own throat  
Then you let it bleed  
Misleading your people  
From what they all need  
Roots forgotten  
That's what we all say  
But what does it matter  
You're the USA

Why is it England  
I feel like rubbish on your streets  
Why is it when I care  
If feel incomplete  
Why does our future seem  
Such a feat  
When will our consciousness  
Finally meet

Oh, whatever happened to  
My green and pleasant land