

# Heart Of The Country

The Levellers

Orange light floods the square  
Mechanical eyes pierce everywhere  
Still you can touch the heart of darkness here  
Within these neon veins

From grey to black  
Then pitch and more  
Our new towns an open sore  
Their projects torn by feudal law  
Waiting to explode

We're living in restricted zones  
As the heart of this country grows cold

You don't need conspiracies  
Read the walls and you will see  
Our nation bleeds anxiety  
In every darkened room

There are many ways to break a man  
That don't require a heavy hand  
Poisoned air squandered land  
Those silent killing floors

I've come so far to find some heart in this country  
I need a song I can call my own  
I've searched so hard to find the heart of this country  
But all I found was a restricted zone

And we're dying in restricted zones  
At the heart of this country  
Disowned