

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