## **Homestead**

## The Living End

Once there was a place So pure and so easy Drifting through the days There's no need for change

Like a scene from the yet to be civilised
Like a dream until you open your eyes
Like a scene from the yet to be, yet to be civilised

What then became A revolution change

Like hell I'm not gonna follow

By god I'm not gonna grovel

Like hell I'm not gonna, not gonna follow

We'd like you to be here tomorrow night To publish your own destiny

Like hell I'm not gonna follow

By god I'm not gonna grovel

Like hell I'm not gonna, not gonna follow

We'd like you to be here tomorrow night To publish your own destiny We'd like you to be here

Once there was a place So pure and easy