

What Kind Of God

Uriah Heep

I rode to my homeland
and carried the memory over the valley below
and the heart of a nation
the war cry was blazing
and the loss of my brothers and sons
were all in the name of civilisation

The empty moon saw I was leaving
with pride and hope in my heart
the mountains talk of faraway dreaming

So came the invasion
across from a faraway place into the new world
with guns and new order
they gave us religion
then took away all of our rights and forced
us to live behind their new border

The four winds blow and bring a new vision
where children laugh without fear
the land will speak and people will listen

But yesterday my life was fading
with every reason to die
ten miles to the north
as I rode my red horse in the dying sun
and then when I saw the white soldiers
one hundred or more in a line
kill for the land
saying their law will stand
what kind of God do they see?
What kind of god can this be?