

## **Fatboy Slim "Eyes On The Prize"**

Visit "[Eyes On The Prize](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

So much goodness has grown in our lifetime,  
They've been making history.  
Across the ocean my brothers have built this,  
But it means little to me.

I'm still "Invisible Man".  
In my own land I hardly exist.  
So let the freedom train ride again,  
Through joy & pain.  
Promote the pacifist.

Keep your eyes set on the prize.  
And don't believe those little white lies.  
My heart is buried in my home.

Check your brain at the door of my country,  
They would never march.  
Sailing beautiful ships in the harbour,  
They're afraid of the dark.

So if you mention my name,  
They'll tell you that I just don't exist.  
So let the freedom train ride again,  
Through joy & pain,  
Enlight the humanist.

Keep your eyes set on the prize.  
And don't believe those little white lies.  
My heart is buried in my home

Visit [Fatboy Slim](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.