

## Capdown

### "Beautiful Wasteland"

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It rarely makes the news today, the place where I was  
born  
They called it a wasteland, a wilderness gone wrong  
Where the twisted trees have fallen, the branches  
stripped and bare  
In the silence of the night time, innocence is here.

I embraced my father's warnings, and studied in your  
schools  
to justify your theories and convoluted rules  
Travelled to the corner's, where everybody knows  
My country's been wearing, the emperor's clothes

Beautiful Wasteland, is me  
Beautiful Wasteland, is me  
If only you'll see, you'll believe.

I'll take you there, to the bracken slopes, where the  
summer's rolling in.  
I'll take you there.

We're lying by the ocean, our western breeze is still  
She's the heart of all seasons, a mother to my soul  
When the century is over, and the shipping days are  
done  
Like a child for the first time I will lie here again.

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