

Killing Joke

"Goodbye To The Village"

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Around the strangers moved, the shouts I felt within
New panoramas seen (I loved it as it was).
Forests of pylons built, the scaffolding is raised
And how the men pursue their work
They act convinced of freedom.

Crossed over by the bridge
The brook was running ill.
We recognised the place - places we knew as children
We wept upon the sight, and progress tore our hearts
Fences divide the land, homes boxed like rabbit
hutches.

Goodbye to the village
Goodbye to the village

Where soil will not provide, no king and land are one
Monopolise the holy ground, all that we hold as sacred
No harvest moon shall rise, no valley homestead seen
And now the cities never end, and how the cities
stretch forever

And in the morning promise me great times will come
again
And the homelands in our hearts will never fade away
Let the legends promise me the earth shall rise again
And homelands in the hearts of men shall never fade
away.

Goodbye to the village
Goodbye to the village
Goodbye to the village
Goodbye to the village

I'll never never see my home
I'll never never see my home

You'll never never see your home
You'll never never see your home

