

## Skycamefalling

### "A Broken Promised Land"

Visit "[A Broken Promised Land](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

See the red "messiah" high upon a soap-box pulpit  
Agitating his apostles with the gospels in his hand  
While apprentice hitlers gather down in inner city  
subways  
To immortalise their ignorance with aerosol spray cans.  
Life is the lesson - History our tutor  
Learn from the past - preserve us a future.  
So many causes I could die for - but I don't know which  
is right  
In this millenia of martyrs and injustices to fight  
Why must brother kill his brother - when united they  
should stand?  
Men by swords and words divided in our broken  
promised land.  
These tattered battle standards fly - their colours do  
not run  
Unlike our tears that trickle down the decades soon to  
come.  
You promised us a "Golden Age" - we couldn't wait to  
try it  
But never told us of the blood we'd have to shed to buy  
it!  
Chorus:  
We are brought forth with nothing we struggle for  
nothing  
And then unto nothing return.  
Though their words have no meaning - to question  
them: "Treason!"  
Look back - watch the pages of history burn  
Our Devil has two wings (both left wing and right)  
They carry him far on this anarchic flight  
'Til the fools of all nations now at his command  
Bring darkness to once green (now unpleasant) lands.  
The voices on your TV are like whispers in a dream  
Someone else's nightmares in a place you've never  
been  
But the streets run red round Tiananmen Square - and  
the blood won't wash away  
You don't recognise their faces - so young and dead  
they stay.  
You've never had to answer to the barrel of a gun

So how could you expect... (expect what was to come?)  
In the troubled streets of Moscow - and in tenements in  
Moss Side  
There are people using silver tongues to turn  
dissenting worms  
How can the dissatisfaction of some left or right wing  
faction  
Hope to justify the bombs that burst - the innocents that  
burn.  
We move in vicious circles as we fan the fires of hate  
And laugh as the 'Four Horsemen' clamour at the  
starter's gate.  
REPEAT CHORUS  
Preserve us a future.

Visit [Skycamefalling](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.