

## The Cavedogs

### "Proud Land"

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There's a chill in morning till sparks ignite  
For the one who'll make it tonight  
There's a flag to show his regard for right  
And it waves as he's set alight  
No tired steps on the dance floor  
The change is more than a dream  
And through this miracle of ours  
We watch him cause a scene

It's a common ritual all eyes are light  
With the fame of earthly demise  
Thirty seconds later the supper chimes  
Turn it down and wait for prime time  
The screen that glows all around you  
An image, one we've all seen  
But even if there were sounds there  
Don't wonder what they mean

(You will be right on the nail)  
Cause a scene  
(You will be right on the nail)  
Cause a scene, and it won't matter anyway

Through another door at a similar time  
Find the words strewn about the night  
While the piles of paper, the foul blue light  
Wage a war, the radio's tired  
Those tidy steps on the dance floor  
Change is oddly a dream  
Through the fragments and your snores  
You watch them cause a scene

(You will be right on the nail)  
Cause a scene  
(You will be right on the nail)  
Cause a scene, and it won't matter anyway

Fast asleep, your head draped in the front page  
The droppings of the world lining your cage  
Everywhere there's a war going on  
Are you wasting the bulk of your time?

All those tired steps all around you  
To change is to change your jeans  
A harder look might arouse you  
If there's action and lots of tease

(You will be right on the nail)  
Cause a scene  
(You will be right on the nail)  
Cause a scene, and it won't matter anyway  
Cause a scene  
(You will be right on the nail)  
It's all you've

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