

Percy Shaw & The Murgatroyd Brawlers

"April 17th People"

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I used to wear a black shirt with your picture on the front

I used to read your diary the book of Exodus

But now my interests have condemned me now my hands and feet are bound

The same soldiers I cheered on this morning just burned my house down

I'd be lyin' if I told you I never fired a gun

And you know the wars not over yet so don't go around sayin' we won

My diary is buried 'neath the rubble that was my home

I've seen these graves on the television but now I'm the one diggin' the holes

How can you still deny the children starving in the streets

Why return us to our past just to destroy our history?

I sat quietly through your lectures and as you killed all my friends

But when the spring swallow sings we'll raise our red flags again

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