

Illy "My Country"

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Yea this track is dedicated to the indigenous people of
Australia
And the soldiers and the fire-fighters who protect it yea
Yea the strong stood silent much harder men wept
Polies broadcast live from the parliament steps
City slickers watched on
Bush cousins held breath
Hell on their door step and only half of them left
I fell asleep that night and dreamt the arsonists bled
And woke up to cries off with their heads
Soon drowned by the sight of the nation standing
proud block step
Made me feel there're some issues that need to be
addressed like
Those who don't agree with my freedom of choices
Should at least respect here they got the freedom to
voice it
Media hype, sensationalized poison
Divide by our difference not build common points
But for all from Baghdad to Britain
Ain't feelin our lifestyle and living pack your bags good
riddance
Can't question our morals, can't query our spirit
Cause we know when the fire come, heroes come with
it

And this is my country, flaws and all
Still what our boys overseas at war for
So, I'm not hearin we ain't doin it right
Cause it's easy to criticize, it's easy to divide
But this is our country, young and free
We the sum of all nations, the sum of all creeds
Yeah, we invite, knowin when it's crunch time
We the sum of our people combined
We come together right

We rise to the problems
We're Australian, the size of our hearts stretch the size
of our wallets
From guys on the front lines to
Guys in the office to the fire fighters trying to stop it
We aint perfect there's flaws

But in times of crisis we drop it count the losses
Look to the Southern Cross and pray
To whatever god we believe in to offer respite
To those left worse off from it
So each Anzac day and Australia day
We celebrate black white it doesn't matter your race
Whether its dawn services or barbies with your mates,
I wonder if diggers knew the pride in country they'd
create
State to state, coast to coast, its hand on heart reciting
the oath
It's a hand off to lighten the load
It's that fair go attitude that says more than anything
presidents spoke

This is my country flaws and all
Still what our boys overseas at war for
So I'm hearing me doing it right
Cause its easy to criticize easy to divide
But this is our country young and free
We the sum of all nations sum of all creeds
Yea we aint fight knowing when its crunch time we the
sum of our people combined
We come together right

I love hearing Europeans talk like
We lie beneath them
Cause our culture aint built on galleries and museums
Put us in arenas or put us on a beach
Or talk freedom aint no motherfucker gona beat us now
I'm nothing special i just rhyme kinda decent
Kids look to Anzacs for what a leader is
The lucky country home of the brave bastards
Who stand up fight and punch out their weight class
This is an one to my home one love to those
Whose strength they can't replicate in a photo
For souls in Gallipoli one love from home and on love
for those who shot back on Kokoda
I'm over the anti-Oz fights Let them slide
I'm as ashamed as the next man by the race riots
But I plead Auzzies so till the planets collide I'll be a
proud motherfucker with my flag raised high

This is my country flaws and all
Still what our boys overseas at war for
So I'm not hearin me doing it right
Cause it's easy to criticize easy to divide
But this is our country young and free
We the sum of all nations sum of all creeds
Yea we aint fight knowing when its crunch time we the
sum of our people combined

We come together right

Yea now I'm not saying we're perfect we're far from it
And sometimes the bullshit gets in the way of us
seeing how good we've actually got it
They wouldn't call it the lucky country if it wasn't mate
Yea

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