

The Levellers

"What's In The Way"

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What's in the way, who's standing there?
Behind every gun, every last look of despair
Well bring me a mirror and I'll show you his face
Give him some peace and he feels out of place.
But he's not so hard and his time is short
Maybe he's just fooling with the time that he bought.

So lay me down
Oh lay me down,
Oh lay me down,
Lay me down,

Well he brings you famine he brings you war
His fear is compassion and his greed is for more
If you give him blood, show him love,
In a land without thoughts from "above"
You compete for the truth You compete for sanity
But you want hear a word
Because his conscience is locked
They've imprisoned his conscience
No you won't hear a word

So lay me down,
Lay me down,
Oh lay me down,
Lay me down,

Well he brings you famine he brings you war
His fear is compassion and his greed is for more

If you give him blood, show him love,
Of a land without thoughts from "above"
And he won't listen in the dawn.

So lay me down,
Lay me down,
Yeah lay me down,
Lay me down

