

The Living End

"Homestead"

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Once there was a place
So pure and so easy
Drifting through the days
There's no need for change

Like a scene from the yet to be civilised
Like a dream until you open your eyes
Like a scene from the yet to be, yet to be civilised

What then became
A revolution change

Like hell I'm not gonna follow
By god I'm not gonna grovel
Like hell I'm not gonna, not gonna follow

We'd like you to be here tomorrow night
To publish your own destiny

Like hell I'm not gonna follow
By god I'm not gonna grovel
Like hell I'm not gonna, not gonna follow

We'd like you to be here tomorrow night
To publish your own destiny
We'd like you to be here

Once there was a place
So pure and easy

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