

# Bloc Party, Where Is Home

&quot;Where Is Home?&quot;

Album: A Weekend In The City (2007)

Off to the funeral making cola knots

We sit and reminisce about the past and in her voice only sadness her only son taken from her

In every headline we are reminded that this is not home for us

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Second generation blues or points of view not listened to

Different worlds and different rules of allegiance

Claiming to the bible and a spatula the memory of the way things were

I do not see how I cannot smile I deal with anger all the time

You'll win, what they did to the black men

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Where is it?

Where is home?

Where is it?

Where is home?

I walk this mountain tired of lunacy and belligerence

this told me what a flat wave is getting me down

I want to stamp on the face of every young policeman today

And break the fingers of every old judge to cut off the feet of every ballerina I can

So I decide

I decide

I pretend that there's nothing wrong

The teeth of this world take me home and every day I must ask myself, where, where, where

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