

Curt Smith, Mother England

Round we go
Living in a carnival of compromise
All we know
Is decorating flags and choosing sides
Round and round
Accusations fly
Holding ground
In the name of father knows not why

We're still counting pride in lives
All that I know is I

Don't believe in mother England divine
I don't believe imaginary lines
I don't believe in brothers bound by the soil
In the end it's a solitary world

Falling in
Everyone agrees it's suicide
They're off again
It's condemnation time

Still no one seems surprised
All that I know is I

Don't believe in mother England divine
I don't believe imaginary lines
I don't believe in brothers bound by the soil
In the end it's a solitary world

Condemnation time

(I don't believe in mother)
(I don't believe in mother)

I don't believe in mother.....

You say that God is on your side
All that I know is I

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