

Farm, Tell The Story

All the disused derelict buildings
They tell of stories of time gone by
They tell of broken dreams & promises
Of all those forgotten lies

And the wastegrounds of a city proud
Tell the story you know too well
Just sit back for a while and listen to the story I tell

You tell the story
You tell the story
You tell the story
You heard ten times before

You wait for the day it must come soon
To get you away from your feelings of gloom
There's no real hope and there's none on it's way
You only survive from day to day

You tell the story
You tell the story
You tell the story
You heard ten times before

You tell a story of a city proud
You tell the story you shout it out loud
The same old story you wanna hear no more
The same old story you've heard ten times before