

# Level 42, The Chant Has Begun

the spirit of the people  
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the rhythm has begun ...  
old men with their protocol  
lead us off to war  
sometimes we don't even know  
what we're fighting for  
marching to the beat of their drum  
leaders we no longer trust  
told too many lies  
the promises they made to us  
were never realised  
hear me now the chant has begun  
nowhere left to turn  
no-one left to turn to  
voices raised in anger  
they don't have the answer  
our whole world's in danger  
oil slicks on the ebbing tide  
progress out of hand  
blind men choke on swallowed pride  
heads down in the sand  
don't wanna see the damage they've done  
trees destroyed by acid rain  
falling from the skies  
when our children place the blame  
who will tell them why  
hear me now the chant has begun  
why is love so rare  
all this talk of warfare  
voices raised in anger  
they don't have an answer  
pass the word along  
we can wait no longer  
too much blind destruction  
follow love's instructions  
now the chant has begun  
(chant)  
make your choice there's no escape  
add your voice, the chant has begun