

Pain Of Salvation, Home

This is our home - our roots go deep
Where our ancestors sleep
This is the land we've nursed for countless aeons
But never ours to keep

My tribe is crying our land is dying
But we can't leave this is our home
We can't let our past go...

We're left with your legacy
Wide awake, deep at our roots
While you move on exploiting
We'll sing lullabies for half a million years

When my son asks why, what will I reply?
But we can't leave this is our home
We can't let our past go...
(Hallgren)

(Hermansson)

(D. Gildenlw)
But we can't leave this is our home!
If you like concrete alone
Then don't make your high lives depend
On that past that you let go...