

# Phil Collins, Burn Down The Mission

You tell me there's an angel in your tree  
Did he say he'd come to call on me  
For things are getting desperate in our home  
Living in the parish of the restless folks I know

Everybody now bring your family down to the riverside  
Look to the east to see where the fat stock hide  
Behind four walls of stone the rich man sleeps  
It's time we put the flame torch to their keep

Burn down the mission  
If we're gonna stay alive  
Watch the black smoke fly to heaven  
See the red flame light the sky

Burn down the mission  
Burn it down to stay alive  
It's our only chance of living  
Take all you need to live inside

Deep in the woods the squirrels are out today  
My wife cried when they came to take me away  
But what more could I do just to keep her warm  
Than burn burn burn burn down the mission walls