

Runrig, Dance Called America

The landlords came
The peasant trials
To sacrifice of men
Through the past and that quite darkly
The presence once again
In the name of capital
Establishment
Improvers, its a name
The hidden truths
The hidden lies
That once nailed you
To the pain

They did a dance
Called America
They danced it round
And waited at the turns
For America
They danced their ladies round

To the candles
Of enlightenment
Once lit they say don't burn
To turn the darkest room of suffering
To a greater state of pain
Don't tell me that's behind you now
Don't greet me
Don't meet your dying blind
It's our very last stand together
So let's sever
No regrets

They did a dance
Called America
They danced it round
And waited at the turns
For America
They danced their ladies round

There were days
That once held confidence
Strength of will and mind
The camouflage that once washed your fathers
Your sons and daughters time
Another tounge
My love, my island
You've gone international
With all the praying men of God
Who stood
And watched it all go on

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