## The Clash, This Is England

I hear a gang fire on a human factory farm
Are they howling out or doing somebody harm
On a catwalk jungle somebody grabbed my arm
A voice spoke so cold it matched the weapon in her palm

This is England
This knife of Sheffield steel
This is England
This is how we feel

Time on his hands freezing in those clothes He won't go for the carrot They beat him by the pole Some sunny day confronted by his soul He's out at sea, too far off, he can't go home

This is England What we're supposed to die for This is England And we're never gonna cry no more

Black shadow of the Vincent Falls on a Triumph line I got my motorcycle jacket But I'm walking all the time South Atlantic wind blows Ice from a dying creed I see no glory When will we be free

This is England
We can chain you to the rail
This is England
We can kill you in a jail

The British boots go kick them Got 'em in the head Police ain't watchin'
The newspapers been read Who cares to protest A (???) in the eye like a flare Out came the batons and The British warned themselves

This is England
The land of (il)legal dances
This is England
Land of a thousand stances
This is England
This knife of Sheffield steel
This is England
This is England
This is how we feel
This is England
This is England
This is England