

# Angelic Upstarts, England

The red in the flag  
is the blood that was spilt  
in the way that your forefathers tell  
And never a country been so great  
The stories Britannia could tell

I never want to live my life  
away from the golden shores  
There's never a country in the world  
with the scent of an English rose

England, oh England a country so great  
the land of so fair and so true  
There'll never be any colours like  
the red, the white and the blue

Whenever you go to the far-off shores  
there's something that goes with you  
The pride and the joy and the love  
that comes from your mother of red, white and blue

You could never be born under a flag  
that's like the one of the Union Jack  
St. George's spirit has never died  
It all keeps coming back

England, oh England... [5x]