

Barclay James Harvest, Rebel Woman

They say that hell hath no fury
A fact that I can't deny
I see the victims of circumstance
Convicted without a crime
Call it aggressive behaviour
Call it the need to be free
Call it the cry of the innocent
That no-one can believe

Rebel, rebel woman, I know you well
Rebel, rebel woman, I know you well

They say there's truth in the old truths
No reason to cheat or lie
We're caught in the crossfire
Convicted without a trial

This mother's scorn is a strange thing
She pays her children for love
She heeds the cry of their innocence
They pay her with their blood

Rebel, rebel woman, I know you well
Rebel, rebel woman, I know you well

They say that hell hath no fury
A fact that I can't deny
I see the victims of circumstance
Convicted without a crime

Another plane in the ocean
Another wall in the sky
The victims of circumstance
Convicted without a trial

Rebel, rebel woman, I know you well
Rebel, rebel woman, I know you well