

Flipper, Survivors Of The Plague

We who survived the plague
We have nothing
We who survived the plague
We have nothing
We who survived the plague
We have nothing
We who survived the plague
We have nothing

Oh we have labored
We have toiled
Yes we cleared this land
that we farm
And now the nation
Whom we've fed
looks upon us with scorn
And now the forest
the mighty forest
shall return to conquer

Oh we are a mirror
a distant mirror
when you look at us you will see
all your dreams
crushed upon the sea

Oh we have labored
we have toiled
we built our cities of stone
we have died
we did not fail
we built our cities of stone
yes we built our prisons
with their bars
we built the churches and spires
we built our palaces
and government houses
we built slums where we starve

Oh we are a mirror
a distant mirror
when you look at us you will see
all your dreams
crushed upon the sea