

Red Box, Living In Domes

O hey ho living in domes
open air homes
effortless tone
eagle has flown
cover's been blown
living in domes
and what you can see is not what we could become

Hosanna!

stone by stone build a new home
on the land that no man can share
zone by zone raising the tone
in a place where the people stare
wear and tear mama don't care
held your own to the touching stone
hey ho hey ho living in domes
working to the rhythm of an intellect that's driven by greed
under domes it's a different kind
concentrate to listen for the rondo that we christen king speed
swaying, double trouble left behind
smoke of human sacrifices
broken promise money vices
no one moves and no one cares
and no one says they're living in squares
and what you can see is not what we could become

hosanna!

lost and found inherited ground
in a place where the statesmen are
round and round circular sound
we're the beat spectacular
colour bar afrikan star
and your feet don't touch the ground
hey ya hay ya you will go far