

Seven Nations, Finish Line

People used to walk these hills
people used to walk these streets around this town
and they used to feel complete
that was until they were replaced by sheep
What were they thinking?
What were they feeling?
Anything at all?
at all...
I will walk upon these hills
I will hold my hands up to my face and look for miles around
and I still won't see a soul
sometimes I swear I still can here their cries and smell the smoke
I hear them crying
Where was the compassion?
Anywhere at all?
at all...

CHORUS:
Another time
Another place to be
Another people waiting
An that finish line

You can see that we have picked up the pieces
and you know that we are living well and feeling fine
but although we may have forgotten for a while
you can look across the ocean now
and see that we remember

CHORUS:
Another time
Another place to be
Another people waiting
An that finish line
(2 times)

You can see we're feeling happy
and you know we're feeling strong
since we were forced to leave you
what the hell did we do wrong?
you can see we're feeling happy
and you know we're doing fine
since we were forced to leave you
and cross that finish line.