

State Radio, Hopeless Tender

Here in the old country she
Grew up just as they said
Trying to make up for what was missing
As the land faded to red

Here in the old country hair falls coarsely round their necks
Having your wits about you
Can hurt more than it protects

So let the sugar cane ashes
Fall to your feet
Let it pile up around you
'Till your in it waist deep
And when it all changes
And the harvest is large
Let it pile up to your shoulders that dealt all them scars

With every fiber of his muscle
He bare down on her back
The cane would rip the air of its breath
And turned the sun black
She fall down to her knees
Down so much a whisper please save the child
We know now when she dreamed

(Refrain)
Red moon turns a red horizon
What's burning to leave the tongue

Here in the old country moon
And turns a blood red
A warning all those
Who dare to forget

But burning of cane fires
Gives us the winters keep
And a barricade of burning tires
For those who dared to sleep

So let the sugar cane ashes fall to your feet
Let them pile up around you till your in it waist deep
And when it all changes and the harvest is large
Let it pile up to your shoulders that dealt all them scars

(Refrain)
Red moon turns a red horizon
What's burning to leave the tongue
Red moon turns a red horizon
What's burning now? leader tongue?