

State Radio, People To People

The women in the valley forge
They go day to day
Don't let them raid my home and
My home and place
But the men they can't see beyond
So they war and war
They don't remember
What they came here for

People to people are so unjust
Carry yourself well so
Carry yourself well

Women in the valley forged her
The once home of the brave
Don't let them raid me home and
My home and place
But the men they can't see beyond
So they become what they hate
They don't see that the moon has just
Yeah the moon is just getting its legs

People to people are so unjust day
Carry yourself well so
Carry yourself well
People to people are so unjust
Carry yourself well so
Carry yourself well

And you don't even close the barn door
After the horses have scattered
And no one knows anymore
Where all the souls have gathered
Though they will keep an eye on what you do
And when the people have spoken
We won't cry mercy on
Mercy on you
Cause we will
We will be alive just broken

People to people are
So unjust they say
Carry yourself well
Carry yourself well
People to people are so unjust they say
Carry yourself well so
Carry yourself well