

# Uriah Heep, What Kind Of God

I rode to my homeland  
And carried the memory  
Over the valley below  
And the heart of a nation  
The war cry was blazing  
And the loss of my brothers and sons  
Were all in the name of civilization

The empty moon saw I was leaving  
With pride and hope in my heart  
The mountains talk of  
Far away dreaming

So came the invasion  
Across from a faraway place  
Into the new world  
With guns and new order  
They gave us religion  
They took away all of our rights  
And forced us to live  
Behind their new border

The four winds blow  
And bring a new vision  
Where children laugh without fear  
The land will speak  
The people will listen

But yesterday my life was fading  
With every reason to die  
Ten miles to the north  
As I rode my red horse  
In the dying sun  
And then when I saw  
The white soldiers  
One hundred or more in a line  
Kill for the land  
Saying their law will stand  
What kind of god do they see?

The fighting is over  
No matter what fear they might bring  
My country will live  
The dust clouds are falling  
I stood by the river  
And breathing the air that is life  
Within the black hills  
My spiritual calling

What kind of god can this be?