

ruin

Protestant

I've seen gypsies who made it all the way
And kept going, kept rolling with nowhere to go
Nowhere to go.

As far as I've seen from the bush
In the wilderness, to every known city
I've been to Saudi Arabia, Dhaka, Calcutta
Soweto, Mozambique, Istanbul, Rio, Rome
Argentina, Chile, Mexico, Taiwan, Great Britain
Belfast, to the desert, Spain,
Some little bitty island in the middle of the Pacific
All the way back home, to my town
To my town

Bitching, complaining when some people who ain't got shit to eat
Bitching, moaning, so many people you know they got
What are we doing?
We're sitting on a ruin
What are we doing?
We're sitting on a ruin

As far as I've seen, from the bush
The wilderness, to every known city
I've been to Saudi Arabia, dug up Calcutta
Soweto, Mozambique, Istanbul, Rio, Rome
Argentina, Chile, Mexico, Taiwan, Great Britain
Belfast, to the desert, Spain, Tokyo
Some little bitty island in the middle of the Pacific
All the way back home, to my town
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