

# Dear England (feat. Mai Khalil)

Lowkey

[CHORUS]

Whoa, give me the words, give me the words

That tell me I failed

Dear England

Whoa, give me the words, give me the words

That tell me I failed[VERSE 1]They say God save the queen, Britannia rules the waves

Britannia's in my genes, but Britannia called us slaves

Britannia made the borders cos Britannia's forces came

Britannia lit the match but Britannia fears the flame

Where blood stains the pavement, tears stain the cheek

When privilege is threatened, the fear reigns supreme

Where bankers are earning from burning and looting

The nervous are shooting, we search for solutions

I shed a tear for the father in Birmingham

A quick swerve for the car and it murdered them

In Tottenham the apartments were burnin

And nobody came, just arson and circulin'

All wanna be down,

Til TV's get robbed like jewels and the queen's crown

They see now no thoughts for a rebound

See now they call me a fool cus I speak out

Peoples are humans not mindless animals

This violent, tyrannical system is fallable

Hand in the looter the minute you see him

But the biggest looters are the British Museum

This happened here and you think it's an accident

Just relax or we slip into fascism

And the fear gets drilled into your hearts

But remember these children are all ours

[CHORUS]

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That tell me I failed

Dear England

Whoa, give me the words, give me the words

That tell me I failed[VERSE 2]If a policeman can kill a black man where he found him

A solider can kill an Afghan in the mountains

A petty thief can get ransacked from his housing

While the bankers are lounging, that's my surroundings

They took land no one in your family has heard of

Before you sleep whisper the mantra you learnt cause  
Never will there be a day the cameras are turned off  
Who runs this country Cameron or Murdoch  
Who's the government? a government that can't govern  
Can you figure this way they get Mark Duggan  
Bigger than Smiley, bigger than John Rouse  
Hundreds are dead, not one killer was on trial  
Just a familiar sound of hysteria  
Bombs over Libya but not this area  
Downing Street, I can find villains  
Cut education, privatize prisons  
Surprised by theft when it's organized  
But mass of morality is normalized  
Assumptions surrounding the looting of London  
But this is a system consumed by consumption  
It happened here and you think it's an accident  
Just relax or we slip into fascism  
And the fear gets drilled into your hearts  
But remember these children are all ours  
[CHORUS]  
Whoa, give me the words, give me the words  
That tell me I failed  
Dear England  
Whoa, give me the words, give me the words  
That tell me I failed Whoa, give me the words, give me the words  
That tell me I failed  
Dear England  
Whoa, give me the words, give me the words  
That tell me I failed

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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