

Dear England (Ft. 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]

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 2]If a policeman can kill a black man where he found him
A soldier 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 cant govern
Cant 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 failedWhoa, 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.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>