Don't Break This Rhythm (B-side)

Peter Gabriel

Don't break this rhythm, don't break this motion
All this momentum keeps stealing through
Across the cornfields, through all the marshland
There's nothing gonna stop this thing
Clear the trees, burn the brushwood
Bring the diggers in, I'm gonna move this earth
Lay the big stones, put down the sleepers
Haul the steel in, I will beat this land
Don't care how but, I'm coming through here
Whatever it takes, ohDon't break this rhythm, don't break this motion
We work together in sympathy
Don't break this rhythm, don't break this motion
We work together in sympathy
Don't break this rhythm, don't break this motion
We work together in sympathy
Don't break this rhythm, don't break this motion
We work together in sympathyRight through these fences, cut through the stone walls
Dig out the tunnels from a solid stone
There she is, but so surrounded
All those fancy men with soft white hands
Come all this distance, that should be me there
Whatever it takes (whatever it takes), ohDon't break this rhythm, don't break this motion
We work together in sympathy
Don't break this rhythm, don't break this motion
We work together in sympathy
Don't break this rhythm, don't break this motion
We work together in sympathy
Don't break this rhythm, don't break this motion
We work together in sympathy

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