

# Birthright

## Yes

A new born land  
Dreaming by the sky  
The scent of colors  
In the flowers Believe it's small  
In many ways  
It holds the key  
That divides the super powers This road is never lonely  
To England they are tied  
They were blasted by the silver cloud  
There were blasted to the wall alive This place, this place ain't big enough for stars and stripes Counting out the  
statesmen  
Bungling one by one  
Spelling out this segregation So the catchword be  
Looking after number one  
They release the fear inside  
Are human after all So begins our dream time  
They hunted like the dinosaur  
We the pure  
They the savage innocent  
How we crush our existence after all  
Come on For without them  
We are lonely  
This England we are blind  
Like all the empires crumble  
Will surely change the tide This place ain't big enough for red and white  
This place ain't big enough for stars and stripes This place, this place  
This place is theirs, by their birthright  
This place The sun gives better reasons  
United we are blind  
To deliver our existence  
Keep it up  
Keep it up  
This human tide, give it some We can break the ties  
Of recent changes  
Know the ones who  
Hold the key  
Singing out the congregation  
We are them and they are we This place ain't big enough for red and white  
This place ain't big enough for stars and stripes

This place  
This place  
This place is theirs by their birthright

Songwriters

BRUFORD, WILLIAM SCOTT / ANDERSON, JOHN ROY / BACON, MAX / HOWE, STEVE JAMES /  
WAKEMAN, RICKPublished by

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other  
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>