

# Mr. Flick

## King Charles

This land is your land  
This land is my land  
We're gonna live as brothers  
And this can be our homeland I know that I have right to die  
In the land that I was born in  
So has every man alive Go, go, go, go, get away from me  
There's nothing in this world  
That could take that away from me We are survivors  
We are killers  
Born of the dust  
Back to dust we'll be delivered They wanna put us in chains  
Ooh, in chains, ooh, in chains Where do we come from?  
Built from a richer dust  
Who are we following?  
Who is behind us? Who is behind us? They wanna put us in chains  
Ooh, in chains, ooh, in chains  
Ooh, in chains, ooh, in chains

Songwriters

Charles Costa Published by

RONDOR MUSIC (LONDON), LTD.; BUFFALO GANG LIMITED Song Discussions is protected by U.S.  
Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>