

# Goodbye to the Village (Chris Kimsey Mix)

## Killing Joke

Around the strangers moved, the shouts I felt within  
New panoramas seen (I loved it as it was).  
Forests of pylons built, the scaffolding is raised  
And how the men pursue their work  
They act convinced of freedom. Crossed over by the bridge  
The brook was running ill.  
We recognised the place - places we knew as children  
We wept upon the sight, and progress tore our hearts  
Fences divide the land, homes boxed like rabbit hutches. Goodbye to the village  
Goodbye to the village Where soil will not provide, no king and land are one  
Monopolise the holy ground, all that we hold as sacred  
No harvest moon shall rise, no valley homestead seen  
And now the cities never end, and how the cities stretch forever And in the morning promise me great times will  
come again  
And the homelands in our hearts will never fade away  
Let the legends promise me the earth shall rise again  
And homelands in the hearts of men shall never fade away. Goodbye to the village  
Goodbye to the village  
Goodbye to the village  
Goodbye to the village I'll never never see my home  
I'll never never see my home You'll never never see your home  
You'll never never see your home

Songwriters

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