Think Back And Lie Of England

Skyclad

(It's a load of old John Bull)
Cruel Britannia ruled the waves, Empire
Oiled by toiling slaves. White flag stained
St.George Cross red, and blues sung for
The countless deadGod save brave Johnny Company
Stiff-upper-lipped he sipped his tea
Atop a mound of babes he'd killed
To keep our nations coffers filledThink back and lie of England
Conceal the evil we have done
Think back and lie of England
Fake alibis for AlbionMeanwhile back on British loam
Irish driven from their homes
Persecuted Welsh and Scot
And robbed them all of all they'd gotBound unto the plough and yoke
They broke the backs of honest folk
Built a gentlemen's Jerusalem
I'm ashamed I share my race with themThink back and lie of England
Conceal the evil we have done
Think back and lie of England
Fake alibis for AlbionSo will our future history tell
How we've used this country well?
If you ask me, well I think not
Unless we watch these bigots rotIn poverty the masses drown
So raise a Dome in Greenwich town?
The Cenotaph is strewn with flowers
Yet arms-deals struck with fascist powersThink back and lie of England
Conceal the evil we have done
Think back and lie of England
Fake alibis for Albion

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