

# 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 dead God save brave Johnny Company  
Stiff-upper-lipped he sipped his tea  
Atop a mound of babes he'd killed  
To keep our nations coffers filled Think back and lie of England  
Conceal the evil we have done  
Think back and lie of England  
Fake alibis for Albion Meanwhile back on British loam  
Irish driven from their homes  
Persecuted Welsh and Scot  
And robbed them all of all they'd got Bound 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 them Think back and lie of England  
Conceal the evil we have done  
Think back and lie of England  
Fake alibis for Albion So 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 rot In poverty the masses drown  
So raise a Dome in Greenwich town?  
The Cenotaph is strewn with flowers  
Yet arms-deals struck with fascist powers Think 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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