

Pan Opticon

Coldcut

So many people, so many backgrounds
So many different experiences, managed to come together
With a common cause and think as if they were one person
When you get to look at what the young people of
the earth are doing now
All these younger generations here they've all got your number
You're obsolete, you're already history, no more of you need come through
Guilty of violence, guilty of violence
Guilty of violence against the earth
All that is left, is left is a single question at which tree do we stop?
Stop, stop, stop, stop, stop
You do not automatically have the right of way, stop
This is a handcuff, this is what you have to do to try
And stay in your house when they're coming in to take you out
One of us puts our hand in this side, one in the other side
Click a small handcuff in the middle, so that our hands are joined
So that our hands are joined
Lock on for what you believe in
Till the next time a tree gets in the way of progress
We now require you to leave the premises
We now require you to leave the premises
Shame on you, shame on you
Shame on you, shame on you
Get in the way of progress
Lock on for what you believe in
Things go in cycles
Things go in cycles
Things go in cycles

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>