

Take The Heartland

Glen Hansard

I'm gonna hide my heart behind the peacock's fan,
And keep my friends real close, yeah, this is how it's gonna go.

I'm gonna find my knife and run it through those stitches,
Throw my friends down in the ditches before they even know
what I've come here for.

Take the Heartland with a sense of revenge
Take the Heartland and make it look easy
Take the Heartland- you'll die in the end
Take the Heartland

I'm gonna grow my hair down to my face like a Fidel Castro; like a Che Guevara or a Fidel Castro

And I'm gonna grant my folk my life's one last wish
and I'm gonna take their life with a knife
and I'm gonna sit and wait, not fall

Take the Heartland with a sense of revenge
Take the Heartland and make it look easy
Take the Heartland- we'll die in the end
Take the Heartland

Should I kill you with my sword, yeah?

Or should I kill you with this word?

You say sit, you say stand,
you say stop, you say go,
You say sit, you say stop,
You say what, you say no,
You say go, you say sit,

You say stand, you say stop,

You say go, you say sit,

And you sit and you watch us all.

Should I kill you with my sword, yeah?

Or should I kill you with this word?

Take the Heartland

Take the Heartland - your sense of revenge
Take the Heartland- you make it look easy

Take the Heartland

I set myself by the west, by the watch, by the wall,
I set myself by the wish, by the watch, by the wall,
I set myself by the words, by the watch, by the wall,
I set myself by the words, by the voice that I heard.

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