

Over Us All

Dougie MacLean

There's a heat in the land beneath our feet
There's no more place to wander
There's a pain in the faces that we meet
Of the child we are no longer

CHORUS

It's in the way that they run
The way that they force us to fall
It's in the way that they run
Powering over us all

Our cities they burn but not a sole
will move out of the fire
Our heros have wildy lost control
They let it burn on higher

CHORUS

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