

Tell God and the Devil

Solas

Seven years a miner, I'll mine for seven more
No better man on earth now to move that mountain floor.
Go load us in that chippy, that drops down every day.
No braver man on earth boys no matter what they say.

So tell God and the Devil they can try
But today is not gonna be the day we die

Don't want to see those helmet men come to carry you
The ground so cold and hard above they won't even bury you
So tap tap tap'er lightly, as lightly as she goes.
You better take some cover now and hide before she blows.

Get those picks and shovels off your backs
Get the rocks into the box and down the tracks

There's mucker and there's skimmers and nippers on the drill.
They'll work all day unite boys, as only miners will
We'll chase rebellious copper, the walls you pick and hack
Don't worry if you're diggin' scared, us miners got your back

So tell God and the Devil they can try
But today is not gonna be the day we die

God can't fetch you down here and the Devil lost your name.
Your life hangs in the balance on this fragile human chain.
Then when your spirit's waning, the fear is yours to tame.
And when you feel the darkness closing, turn up your carbid flame.

So tell God and the Devil they can try
But today is not gonna be the day we die