

Where Are Your People?

We Have Band

(Say)

Where are your people?
You're running from your people

Here in the cold with a breeze
We're asking for you
Out in the heat of the desert
They're calling for you
Down where it's crowded and wet
They're searching for you
Still in the dead of the night
It's all we're asking
There are some things that you still
Evade in questions
There are some things that you still
Go round in circles
Still we need some answers more
But you were last seen
Fleeing the scene of the crime
But we will find you

(say)

Where are your people?
You're running from your people

Ants marching through the streets
We heard them drum
For forty days and forty nights
It's all them hum
Their colours lit up like they're flames
Jump in the fire
Empty words and clever games
Of which we tire
Needing someone to blame
For this position
Needing someone to blame
But who will listen
Blaming them all the same
We show no mercy
Promise broke when it was made
So we're still searching

(say)

Where are your people?
You're running from your people
We are your people
You're running from your people

Where are your people?
We're lost in this free world
Too far to reach you
It's too far, it's too far

Where are your people?
You're running from your people
We are your people
You're running from your people