

break the chain

dall'album del gen verde on the other side

I was just a child, still remember when
Heard a hail of bricks, broken glass and then
Angry voices
Troubles on the street again
The shots they flew and echoed in my head
I climbed up on a chair to see who else was dead
Mā said "stay down"
But I didn't want to die in bed

It's them not us
When will they ever change their ways?
Them not us
Now someone has to pay

I was a Belfast child and when I turned seventeen
Couldn't sit on the fence after all I'd seen
I decided
I couldn't let injustice win
Sick of all my days in the shadow of fear
Sure that no one cared what was happening here
Got to fight back
That's the only thing that I had clear

It's them and us
How could there be another way
Them and us
To end this deadly game we play?

How do you
Break the chain
Of this raging vicious cycle?
Break the chain
Made of history and hurt
Break the chain
Of this bitter downward spiral
Don't know where it will end

Wanted to give my life for a great ideal
Until I found a way that was far more real
It was people
Living out what they believed
It was the strength of truth I could see in their eyes
And with facts not words, saw them lay down their
lives
With forgiveness
I'd found another way to fight

It's me not them
What we need is a change of heart
It's me not them
The one who's got to start

And I will
Break the chain...

Oh, you can demonstrate or intimidate
You can think of all the ways that they should legislate
But nothing's gonna change
Until you overcome the hate

Break the chain...
Don't know where it will end

But I know where to start

*Growing up in Belfast during
'the Troubles' I became
acquainted early on with the
harsher side of life. I raged
at the injustice which led to
senseless violence and loss of life.
But then when I was 17
I decided I couldn't just sit on
the fence and condemn what I saw.
There had to be another way...*

Sally