

Iron Hand

Dire Straits

With all the clarity of dream
The sky so blue, the grass so green
The rank and file and the navy blue
The deep and strong, the straight and true
The blue line they got the given sign
The belts and boots march forward in time
The wood and leather the club and shield
Swept like a wave across the battlefield
Now with all the clarity of dream
The blood so red, the grass so green
The gleam of spur on chestnut flank
The cavalry did burst upon the ranks
Oh the iron will and iron hand
In England's green and pleasant land
No music for the shameful scene
That night they said it had even shocked the queen
Well alas we've seen it all before
Knights in armor, days of yore
The same old feaſance and the same old crimes
We haven't changed since ancient times

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>