

# Take the Heartland

Glen Hansard

I'm gonna hide my heart behind the peacock's fan,  
And keep my friends real close, yeah,  
this is how it's gonna go.  
I'm gonna find my knife and run it through those stitches,  
Throw my friends down in the ditches before  
they even know what I've come here for. Take the Heartland with a sense of revenge  
Take the Heartland and make it look easy  
Take the Heartland you'll die in the end  
Take the Heartland I'm gonna grow my hair down to my face like a Fidel Castro;  
like a Che Guevara or a Fidel Castro  
And I'm gonna grant my folk my life's one last wish and  
I'm gonna take their life with a knife  
and I'm gonna sit and wait, not fall  
Take the Heartland with a sense of revenge  
Take the Heartland and make it look easy  
Take the Heartland- we'll die in the end  
Take the Heartland  
Should I kill you with my sword, yeah?  
Or should I kill you with this word? You say shit, you say stand, you say stop, you say go,  
You say sit, you say stop,  
You say what, you say no,  
You say go, you say sit,  
You say stand, you say stop, You say go, you say sit,  
And you sit and you watch us all

Should I kill you with my sword, yeah?  
Or should I kill you with this word?  
Take the Heartland  
Take the Heartland your sense of revenge  
Take the Heartland you make it look easy  
Take the Heartland I set myself by the west, by the watch, by the wall,  
I set myself by the wish, by the watch, by the wall,  
I set myself by the words, by the watch, by the wall,  
I set myself by the words that I wrote on the wall,  
I set myself by the words, by the voice that I heard.

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