

Goodbye to the conquerors

As the red sun sets over the hills of my heart  
And the billy goat crashes my head  
I can see us embrace a bouquet in my hand  
As we step on the souls of the dead

Goodbye to all who conquered this land  
I'll tell your tale as long as I stand  
Goodbye to all the women you loved  
Goodbye Goodbye Goodbye

There's a city behind us that echoes the tears  
Of a thousand before them to cry  
Like the broken down general from his Hollywood days  
Unable to shut both his eyes

Take what's left and leave the rest  
It's more than you ever deserved

What you dreamt of Alberta has harrowed the streets  
And led us to die by the fire  
And the time honoured memory of Hennessey's men  
Has forced the old man to retire