

Angelic Upstarts, England

The red in the flag
is the blood that was spilt
in the way that your forefathers tell
And never a country been so great
The stories Britannia could tell

I never want to live my life
away from the golden shores
There's never a country in the world
with the scent of an English rose

England, oh England a country so great
the land of so fair and so true
There'll never be any colours like
the red, the white and the blue

Whenever you go to the far-off shores
there's something that goes with you
The pride and the joy and the love
that comes from your mother of red, white and blue

You could never be born under a flag
that's like the one of the Union Jack
St. George's spirit has never died
It all keeps coming back

England, oh England... [5x]