

Red Box, Casbah

This is the oldest dance
Deepest beat and the lovers' trance
And the closing of the space between us
And the rhythm of the place I dream us
May you people always move in the old, old way

This is the oldest dance
Deepest beat and the lovers' trance
And you would have to be so cruel
To stop me now I'm a rhythm fool

And the colour of the veins you open
Stains the nation with the games you've broken
And you're people should be free to wander
Free to choose every step
And never loose
May your people always move in the old, old way

Everybody was so happy
The day we danced on a beautiful sea
And you would have to be so cruel
To stop me now I'm a rhythm fool
And it's got to be heaven's hand
Shining light on the chosen land

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