

Land of the Free, Home of the Slave

Red White and Black
Are the colours that are real
The only blue here
Is the way I feel
I don't care much
About that flag you wave
In the
Land of the free
And the
Home of the slave

Black as midnight
As they steal away
Seeking freedom
From the white men's trade
Black as the child
Who's mamma got sold away
In the
Land of the free
And the
Home of the slave

He can't breathe
He can't breathe
He can't breathe anymore
Please please please
The man can't breathe

Red is the colour
Of the blood on our hands
Red as the Sioux
When we took away their land
The Cleveland Indians
And
Atlanta Braves
In the
Land of the free
And the
Home of the slave

He can't breathe
He can't breathe
He can't breathe anymore
Please please please
The man can't breathe

Red White and Blue
Don't mean much
Out on the street
Red Black Yellow and Brown
Struggle
just to make ends meet
Working
Through the dead of night
And then
Working all the live long day
Enslaved
Right here right now
Enslaved
In the USA

White as the light
That they shine in your eyes
All those questions
All those lies
White as the judge
Who sends you to your grave
In the
Land of the free
And the
Home of the slave

We shall breathe
We shall breathe
Please please please
We Shall Breathe

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