

Spread power with words
The gold that you stole
The pillage and the plunder
Is it any wonder that we're here!
It ain't no mystery
The footing and the shooting
This is the real history
We're only here 'cos you were there
Consequences of your global pillage
I never had the feeling to either destroy or conquer.
I sift through the debris you left in your wake
When you pushed us in to third place
When the truth is uncovered and the story's been told
You won't be able to look me in the face.
We're only here 'cos you were there
Here in England a global village
Consequences of your global pillage
Master D chat it up...
I sift through the debris you left in your wake
When you pushed us in to third place
When the truth is uncovered
And the story's been told
You won't be able to look me in the face...
You treated my mother's land just like one big plantation
You did this to the African
You did this to the Asian
Famine was caused not by god but taxation
The fruits of our labour were used to build your nation
Sucking us dry- our country's natural juice
Yes our underdevelopment was caused by your abuse.
Gonna check for the missing pages
We'll be adding up the numbers
We'll be looking for the witnesses
So they can tell our brothers
We'll be using the technology
Jammin' with it consciously
We are gonna
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