

Song of the Dispossessed

Dead Can Dance

The river is deep and the road is long
Daylight comes and I want to go home

Awoke this morning
To find my people's tongues were tied
And in my dreams
They were given books to poison their minds

The river is deep and the mountain high
How long before the other side?

We are their mortar
Their building bricks and their clay
Their gold teeth mirror
Both our joys and our pain

The river is deep and the ocean wide
Who will show us how to read the signs?

The earth is our mother
She taught us to embrace the light
Now the lord is master
She suffers an eternal night

You blocked up my ears
You plucked out my eyes
You cut out my tongue
You fed me with lies

Oh lord
Oh lord
Oh lord
Oh lord