

## Becoming A Slave

Derek Webb

I admire these men  
Brave and beautiful  
Grabbing the blade from all the wrong sides  
Like children

They bring skins and smoke  
We bring shackles and guns  
We'll trade with them and then we'll take them home

It's simple  
It's so simple  
They're not like us

Becoming a slave is easier than you think

There's always a price to pay  
It's gotta hit somebody's back  
Trust me, new worlds don't just build themselves

Progress has more than one face  
Evil isn't always itself  
There's nothing you can change without changing  
Everything else

It's simple  
It's so simple  
If they're not like us

Becoming a slave is easier than you think

Talk from every head  
A product in every word  
It's under our feet and you know it's over our heads  
And everyone's telling the truth  
In languages that nobody speaks  
Till you listen close and hear what you believe

Television  
Teleaction  
Tell me what you want