

Africa

Funeral for a Friend

No one beyond the capital
They heard them into trucks like animals
With no food for a hundred miles or more
So take them back to familiar shores

There's no shame in wanting what others call a home
And one day you will wake up and know you're not alone
And know you're not alone

Oh poor the shadow I feed
(Without adventure nothing gained)
It rings out throw the camps like a protest song
(Will I ever see you again)
Walking under the dark red sky
(Without adventure nothing gained)
Wash away the last of the light
(I'll never see you again)

There's no shame in wanting what others call a home
And one day you will wake up and know you're not alone
And know you're not alone

Not alone

And don't start to run
They're not afraid to put you down

So don't run
So don't run
'cause they're not afraid
Not afraid to put you down

So don't run
They're not afraid
To put you down
They're not afraid
To put you down

They're not afraid
To put you down

They're not afraid
To put you down