

Blood Upon Copper

Seth Lakeman

For Seven long years now
Down that tunnel and shaft
Working out my season.
Oh how it better not last,
By twenty my hearing,
Oh had suffered those days,
Blood upon the copper,
Oh how I fade away.
Working in the darkness day by day,
With nothin` but the dreams to light my way.
Nothin` but a short life,
Down that tunnel and shaft,
Gotta breath the air in,
Oh how `i suffocate fast,
For profits and taxes,
Oh no money to save,
Blood upon the copper,
Oh how I fade away
Chr.