

Exodus (Movement of War People)

Alabama 3

You build your empire on my ancestors bones
And then bomb the orphans in your demilitarized zones
Monitor my whereabouts with sophisticated drones
Send in state troopers to my grandmother's home
You steal the oil, salt of my earth
Pepper spray mothers if they dare to give birth
Euthanize my culture 'till there's nothing left of worth
Except the acids you sell back to the first world

Praise the lord and pass the ammunition
Praise the lord and pass the ammunition

Pass the ammunition

Bankers and the smugglers are on board doing deals
While immigrants cling to the lorry drivers wheels
Fingers so numb and they can hardly breathe
Poisoned by the petrol the politicians steal
Doctors and the carpenters philosophers they flee
Wives and children denied their dignity
Je suis immigrant, je suis refugee
Wander why? You radicalize me?

I just praise the lord and pass the ammunition (I'm doing it)
(I just) Praise the lord, pass the ammunition
(I just) Praise the lord and pass the ammunition (I'm doing it)
(I just) Praise the lord and pass the ammunition

Exodus

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Exodus movement of war people

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(Praise the lord) movement of war people

Exodus

(I just) Praise the lord and pass the ammunition (I can do it)
(I just) Praise the lord and pass the ammunition (I'm doing it)
Praise the lord and pass the ammunition (I'm doing it)
I praise the lord and pass the ammunition