

Journey

Asian Dub Foundation

Take the long train to Bombay
Duck as the tunnels came
Tune in your crystal set
You've won the freedom to forget
Feeling good migrations
Tuned in to the mother nation
Taking her aim
Changing your name
Now we're nomads
That stay in one place
Not a country
Not a face
Standing out but still like ghosts
Long-term guests
Ungracious hosts
Re-written history
A sleepy slavery
Those sweet sweet sweet machines
Sending, selling
Good migrations
Tuned in to the mother nation
Taking her aim
Rearranging the chains...
The nine year old boy
who had wanted to be white
Set out on the journey
from loneliness to pride
Hostile environments along the way
A slowly changing landscape
But a steady stream of consciousness rising
A steady stream of consciousness rising
This is the journey from Loneliness to pride
No longer any need to hide...
Struggle to live
And we cry struggle to survive
Struggla, struggla, struggla, struggla
Just to stay alive
In the jungle you either do or you die
You got to be aware
You got to have the jungle eye...