

## Song of the Dispossessed

Dead Can Dance

The river is deep and the road is long  
Daylight comes and I want to go home

Awoke this morning  
To find my people's tongues were tied  
And in my dreams  
They were given books to poison their minds

The river is deep and the mountain high  
How long before the other side?

We are their mortar  
Their building bricks and their clay  
Their gold teeth mirror  
Both our joys and our pain

The river is deep and the ocean wide  
Who will show us how to read the signs?

The earth is our mother  
She taught us to embrace the light  
Now the lord is master  
She suffers an eternal night

You blocked up my ears  
You plucked out my eyes  
You cut out my tongue  
You fed me with lies

Oh lord  
Oh lord  
Oh lord  
Oh lord