

# Chained Below

## Ye Banished Privateers

We're running out of air

Hold close your sons and daughters  
Hold all your loved ones near  
We're chained below the water  
Towards our grave we steer  
Who knows if we cross over  
What shall befall us there  
We're drowning here in nowhere  
We're running out of air

Tall and free, we walked the earth  
Our land was grand, untouched by man  
The mountains gave to the river birth  
Veins through soil and dirt

But strife and conflict would grow  
Rich soil turned friend into foe  
To War! We fought and lost, now  
Fate and souls lie shackled down below

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Neck to neck, our fates entwined  
By heavy chains that drag us down  
Broken souls in a floating fold  
There's no way out of this damp dark hold  
Our children born to slavery  
Unfree with their first breath will be  
You stole our history our  
Names our future can't you see

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