

Zornik

"Biafra"

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Black were the people in the country of Biafra
On the continent of Africa, where the sun beat down
like fire
The people and their babies had teeth and mouths and
bellys
Like all people on the planet it was food that fueled
their bellys

They worked and farmed and traded so that not a
mouth went empty
For everyone was plenty when the wealth has shared
out fairly
They were diligent and peaceful, quite content
resourceful
Like all the people on the planet they had a fate most
foul and dreadful

??? And black is the petrol were they flown around in
engine ???
Transported very quickly to another destination
It's important, it's vital, it's the drug and we're the
addicts
More and more and more must come to satisfy the
habits

Now people of the kingdom that have lakes of oil
beneath them
If you look on maps of Africa you will find Biafra on
them
People of the kingdom that have lakes of oil beneath
them
'F you look on maps of Africa you will find Biafra on
them
People of the kingdom that have lakes of oil beneath
them
Look on maps of Africa you will find Biafra on them

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