

## **Manic Street Preachers "Let Robeson Sing"**

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Where are you now?  
Broken up or still around?  
The CIA says you're a guilty man  
Will we see the likes of you again?

Can anyone make a difference anymore?  
Can anyone write a protest song?  
Pinky lefty revolutionary  
Burnt at the stake for

A voice so pure - a vision so clear  
I've gotta learn to live like you  
Learn to sing like you

Went to Cuba to meet Castro  
Never got past sleepy Moscow  
A giant man with a heavenly voice  
MK Ultra turned you paranoid

No passport 'til 1958  
McCarthy poisoned through with hate  
Liberty lost still buried today  
Beneath the lie of the USA

Say what you want  
Say what you want

A voice so pure - a vision so clear  
I've gotta learn to live like you  
Learn to sing like you

Now let the Freedom Train come zooming down the  
track  
Gleaming in the sunlight for white and black  
Not stopping at no stations marked colored nor white  
Just stopping in the fields in the broad daylight

Stopping in the country in the wide open air  
Where there never was a Jim Crow sign nowhere  
And no lilly-white committees, politicians of note  
Nor poll tax layer through which colored can't vote

And there won't be no kinda color lines  
The Freedom Train will be yours  
And mine

A voice so pure - a vision so clear  
I've gotta learn to live like you  
Learn to sing like you

Sing it loud, sing it proud  
I will be heard, I will be found  
Sing it loud, sing it proud  
I will be heard, I will be found

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