

Matt Pryor

"Twenty Seven Million"

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See what the world's done? came to london
She's a nothing, a no one, she's undone
Broken dreams, stolen freedom
Trapped in the night, trafficked and beaten
All a part of an evil economy
Nothing more than someone's commodity
A precious being like you and me
A daughter, a sister, a somebody!

She was drawn by the bright lights
She was tied up in their lights
She worked right through the daylight
No voice, she's a slave to the night

27 million like me
(That's 27 million on this cruel journey)

We've got to rise up, open our eyes up
Be her voice, be her freedom, come on stand up!
We've got to rise up, open our eyes up
Be her voice, be her freedom, come on stand up!
We've got to rise up, open our eyes up
Be her voice, be her freedom, come on stand up!
We've got to rise up, open our eyes up
Be her voice, be her freedom, come on stand up!

After the man left, she's nothing left
No one, no love, no one to call her friend
She's stuck in the pit of hell
She's almost sick from the smell
She's numb, she's dead from the inside out
Her heart is screaming but you don't hear the shout
Who's the voice? who's gonna break the door down?
Who wakes her up from the nightmare now?

She was drawn by the bright lights
She was tied up in their lights
She worked right through the daylight
No voice, she's a slave to the night

27 million like me

(27 million need heaven's mercy!)

We've got to rise up, open our eyes up
Be her voice, be her freedom, come on stand up!
We've got to rise up, open our eyes up
Be her voice, be her freedom, come on stand up!
We've got to rise up, open our eyes up
Be her voice, be her freedom, come on stand up!
We've got to rise up, open our eyes up
Be her voice, be her freedom, come on stand up!

27 million, are you joking?
How did we let evil get so tight a grip
Watching while the world falls apart?
How did we let this stuff begin?
We're not bothered if this offends
Cause you got people that can depend
But they ain't got that, they got nothing
Sometimes you gotta stand for something
Let this be the stand against your blood running

Little girl don't cry
Let me dry your eyes in the darkest night
(You're not alone)
Hold on through the storm
You're not on your own
Hold on, love will come

We've got to rise up, open our eyes up
Be her voice, be her freedom, come on stand up!
[Repeat until end]

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