

Outfield

"Ten Millio Slaves"

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Raining fire, 'cross the ocean
Another mad man, done struck again
Raining fire, 'cross the ocean
Another mad man, done struck again

Sitting down here, fallout shelter
Paint my walls, twice a week
Sitting down here, fallout shelter
Thinking about the slaves, a long time ago

Ten million slaves, 'cross the ocean
They had shackles, on their legs
Ten million slaves, 'cross the ocean
They had shackles, on their legs

Don't know where, where they're going
Don't know where, where they've been
Don't know where, where they're going
Don't know where, where they've been

Sun goes out, you'll be standing
You'll be standing, by yourself
Sun goes out, you'll be standing
You'll be standing, by yourself

Ten million slaves, 'cross the ocean
They had shackles, on their legs
Ten million slaves, 'cross the ocean
They had shackles, on their legs

Don't know where, where they're going
Don't know where, where they've been
Don't know where, where they're going
Don't know where, where they've been

Ten million slaves, 'cross the ocean
They had shackles, on their legs
Food goes bad, food goes rancid
But they ate it, in a way

Don't know where, where they're going

Don't know where, where they've been
Don't know where, where they're going
Don't know where, where they've been

Sun goes out, you'll be standing
You'll be standing, all alone
Sun goes out, you'll be standing
You'll be standing, all alone
All alone
All alone
All alone

Alone

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