

Saul Williams "Convict Colony"

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The legion is on fire
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The legion is on fire

I was born in a convict colony
I was torn from the land that mothered me
Mother, may I? She said, "Yes, you may"
Well, today I, I said, right here, today

You're a convict colony
If you're running from the sun
You're a convict colony, a convict colony
And you don't really want it
You don't really want it

I was birthed from the earth
Fought my way to this day
Now I'm grown truth be told
I'll be here 'til you're gone

You're a convict colony
You're running from the sun
You're a convict colony
You're reaching for your gun

You're a convict colony
You're running from the sun
You're a convict colony, a convict colony
And you don't really want it

You don't really want it
You don't really want it
You don't really want it
You don't really want it

You don't really want it
You don't really want it
You don't really want it
You don't really want it

You don't really want it
You don't really want it

You don't really want it
You don't really want

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