

Stephen Marley**"Old Slaves"**

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You wanna see my face?

Look in my pains.

Look in my pains.

Look in my pains.

You see them pains from yesterday?

Look in my pains.

And this morning feels so close to the past

For just yesterday we were left in the dark

And the oppression of those chains still weighs on your
and my brain

Can you see what I'm saying?

Look in my pains.

You see them pains from yesterday?

Look in my pains.

Was I born free?

Was I born a slave?

Look in my pains.

Wanna see my pains?

Look at my face.

With the whip upon your mind so your mind leads your
soul astray.

You can see that today we are all modern slaves.

We've been thinking that slavery is just from them
ancient days,

But that's the puppet master's game! can you see what
I'm saying?

Look in my pains.

You see them pains from yesterday?

Look in my pains.

Look in my pains.

How far have we gone from yesterday?

Look in my pains.

Look in my pains.

And this morning feels so close close to the past
For still yet today we are slaves in our yards
Because oppression of those chains still weighs on my
and your brain

Should I gonna sing it again?
Look in my pains.

You see them pains from yesterday?
Look in my pains.

Was I born free?
Are we all slaves?
Look in my pains.

How far have we gone from yesterday?
Look in my pains.

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