

# To Hell or Barbados

[Damien Dempsey](#)

All the golden soft silk sand  
That surround this pretty island  
Must have seemed like prison walls, steely bars

In this playground of the rich  
All the yachts and champagne lavished  
I still see a lonely child watch the stars

All of all your evil deeds, many still condoned  
You sent me far cross the sea to be owned

To Hell or Barbados, To Hell or Barbados  
To Hell on Barbados we were sent

Its a Heaven on this Earth  
A creators work of art  
And the sun sets o'er the sea so divine

Then a whiplash licks my heels  
And my scorched skin bursts and peels  
Though my people were not made for these burning fields

All of all your evil deeds, many still condone  
But your crime of slavery goes unknown  
Good men like old Wilberforce,,they came far too late  
Far too late to save us from the fate

Of Hell or Barbados, Oh Hell or Barbados  
To Hell or Barbados we went

To Hell or Barbados, To Hell or Barbados  
To Hell on Barbados we were sent

Hold on, no no no no no no  
Don't you dare let go of my hand  
But they prised us apart, ran a sword through my heart  
Sent us on our way

Hold on, no no no no no no  
Don't you dare let go of my hand

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Hold on, no no no no no no  
Don't you dare let go of my hand  
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Sent me on my way

To Hell or Barbados, To Hell or barbados  
To Hell on Barbados we went

To Hell or Barbados, To Hell on Barbados  
To Hell on Barbados we went

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Lyrics submitted by Byron Huxley.

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