

# Ten Million Slaves

Otis Taylor

Rain and fire crossed that ocean  
Another mad man done struck again  
Rain and fire crossed that ocean  
Another mad man done struck again

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

Ten million slaves crossed that Ocean  
They had shackles on Their Legs  
Ten million slaves crossed that 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 crossed that Ocean  
They Had Shackles on their legs  
Ten million slaves crossed that 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 crossed that ocean  
They had shackles on their legs  
Food goes bad, food looks Rancid  
But they ate it anyway

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, all alone.

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