

# Old Slaves

Stephen Marley

Wanna see my past  
Look at my face  
You see them pains from yesterday  
Look at my faceWanna see my face  
Look at my face  
Was an honest face  
Look at my faceAnd this morning  
Feels so close to the past  
For just yesterday  
You were left in the darkYeah and the dem oppression  
Of them chains  
Still weighs on my brainCan you see what I'm saying  
Look at my pain  
You see them pains from yesterday  
Look at my faceYou wanna see my face  
Look at my face  
Was I born free,  
Was I born a slave  
Look at my faceWith the whip on your mind  
And your mind leads  
Your soul astrayAnd you can see that today  
You are all just some  
Murdered slaves'Cause you been thinking  
That slavery is just from  
The nation's past  
That's the puppet masters gameCan you see what I'm saying  
Look at my pain  
You see them pains from yesterday  
Look at my faceYou wanna see my face  
Look at my face  
Was I born free,  
Was I born a slave  
Look at my faceLook at my pain  
You see them pains from yesterday  
Look at my faceYou wanna see my face  
Look at my face  
Was I born free,  
Was I born a slave  
Look at my faceAnd this morning

Feels so close to the past  
For still yet today  
We are slaves in our yardsAnd the dem oppression  
Of them chains  
Still weighs on my brainShould I sing it together  
Look at my pain  
You see them pains from yesterday  
Look at my faceYou wanna see my face  
Look at my face  
Was I born free,  
Was I born a slave  
Look at my faceLook at my pace  
I'll forever come  
From yesterday  
Look at my pace, yeah yeah

Songwriters

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