

# Alba

## Against All Authority

Black beans on the stove, malta in my hands  
Tears in Alba's eyes as she dreams of a far away land  
"I've been stripped of my country, I've been spit on by my race"  
I said "It'll be okay!" as I wiped a tear from her face  
And she said "No quieroir la mentira que vivo aqui!"  
"Yo quiero volver a mi pais!"  
"You'll never know the pain that I feel inside  
I've been stripped of my country and robbed of my pride  
I don't know where I'm gonna go but I don't belong here!"

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