What More Can They Do

Laura Izibor

I've been dragged across the desert in my bare feet With no food or water, with nowhere to sleep Been ridiculed and abused, wrongfully accused

What more can they do to me?

What more can they do to me? I've been looked out with no reason, with no reason why

Had to look straight into my enemy's eyes

Been stripped from my head to my toe, nobody seems to know

What more can they do to me?

What more can they do to me? And they took the heart you beat with and they tore it down

They put all your dignity on the ground

Left you afraid and alone, the truth is still unknown

What more can they do to you?

What more can they do to you? And they told you to go back where you come from

But you chose not to react, you chose to stay strong

And when they take everything away still forgiveness you pray

And what more can they take away? What more can they do to you?

What more can they take away?

What more can they do to you?

What more can they take away? What more can they do to you?

What more can they take away?

What more can they do to you?

What more can they take away? What more can they do to you?

What more can they take away?

What more can they do to you?

What more can they take away? I've been dragged across the desert in my bare feet
With no food or water, with nowhere to sleep

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/