Twenty Seven Million

Matt Redman

(Come on!)
{It astounds me that not only does human trafficking exist on the earth today, but there are actually more slaves than there have ever been before in the history of humanity. It?s almost incomprehensible.}
See what the worlds done?
Came to London, she's a nothing, a no one, she?s undone.
Broken dreams, stolen freedom,
trapped in the night, trafficked and beaten.
All a part of an evil economy, nothing more than someones commodity...
A precious being, like you and me, a daughter, a sister, a somebody!
She was drawn by the bright lights,
she was tied up in their lights,
she worked right through the daylight,
no voice, she?s a slave to the night.
27 million, like me.
(That's 27 million on this cruel journey!)
(I wanna see you jumping! Go!)
We've got to rise up, open our eyes up!
Be her voice, be her freedom,
come on, stand up! x4
(Rise up! x2)
(Stand up!)
After the man left, she's nothing left,
no one, no love, no one to call her friend.
She's stuck in the pit of hell, she's almost sick from the smell.
She's numb, she's dead from the inside out,
her heart is screaming but you don't hear the shout.
Who's the voice? Who's going to break the door down?
Who wakes her up from the nightmare now?
She was drawn by the bright lights,
she was tied up in their lights,
she worked right through the daylight,

no voice, she?s a slave to the night.
27 million, like me.
(That's 27 million that need Heaven?s mercy!)
(Let's go!)
We've got to rise up, open our eyes up!
Be her voice, be her freedom,
come on, stand up! x4

(Stand up!)
(Rise up! x2)
27 million, are you joking?
How do we let evil get so tight a grip?
Watching while the world falls apart, how do we let this stuff begin?
We're not bothered if this offends, ?cause you got people that can defend.
But they ain?t got that, they got nothing.
Sometimes you gotta stand for something,
let this be the stand that gets your blood running!
Little girl don't cry,
let me dry your eyes
in the darkest night.
(You're not alone.)
Hold on through the storm,
you're not on your own,
hold on, love will come.
(Let me hear you sing!)
We've got to rise up, open our eyes up!
Be her voice, be her freedom,
come on, stand up! x8
(Come on, stand up, stand up!!)
(Rise up! x4)
(27 Million, like me. x2)
(Come on, stand up, stand up!!)

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