

Asian Dub Foundation, Debris

Spread power with words

The gold that you stole
The pillage and the plunder
Is it any wonder that we're here?
It ain't no mystery
The fecting and the shooting
That's the real history
We're only here 'cos you were there
Consequences of your global pillage

I never had the feeling to either destroy or conquer

I sift to the debris you left in your wake
When you pushed us in to third place
When the truth is uncovered and the story's been told
you won't be able to look me in the face

We're only here 'cos you were there
Here in England a global village
Consequences of your global pillage

Master D chat it up

I sift to the debris you left in your wake
When you pushed us in to third place
When the truth is uncovered and the story's been told
you won't be able to look me in the face

You treated my mother's land
just like one big plantation
You did this to the African
You did this to the Asian
Famine was caused not by god but taxation
The fruits of our labour were used to build your nation
Sucking us dry - our country's natural juice

Yes our underdevelopment was caused by your abuse.

Gonna check the missing pages
We'll be adding up the numbers
We'll be looking for witnesses so they can tell our brothers
We'll be using the technology
Jammin' with it consciously
We are gonna spread power with words.