

Asian Dub Foundation, Free Satpal Ram (Live)

The scales of justice
Weighed down on one side
Freemasons on the case
You know you're gonna get a rough ride
Hold tight, even if you know your rights
It's just a piece of paper unless you're prepared to fight
For ten years, one hell of a long time to rot in a cell
When you've committed no crime
Another innocent man forced to carry the can
Free Satpal Ram
Whose word against who?
The degenerate crew out on the town
Thought they had something to prove
Self defense is no offense
Had to protect himself from the murderous fools
Cutting remarks on account of his race
A plate to the chest and a glass in his face
An Asian fights back
Can't afford to be meek
With your back against the wall
You can't turn the other cheek
Back away all you trouble makers
Fix up your brains 'cause you're the biggest fakers
You come in the place
Do you know who you are?
Free Satpal Ram

Satpal ram has been in prison for ten years now
Unjustly convicted of murder
He was attacked in a restaurant
In Birmingham by six racists
Having been glassed in the face
He had no choice but to defend himself
One of the attackers got injured
And later died after refusing treatment
Satpal was subsequently charged with murder
Satpal was provided with lawyers
Who refused to argue his case
They made him change his plea
Of self-defense to that of manslaughter
Most of the prosecution evidence
Came from the group that attacked Satpal
The all-white jury missed vital evidence
Because no interpreter was provided.
The judge said he would interpret
But couldn't speak a word of Bengali
The jury weren't asked to consider
If Satpal's actions were in self-defense and found him guilty
It's taken ten years to get the criminal justice system
To allow any appeal
Enough is enough