

# 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