

# Ben Harper, Burnin' and lootin'

This morning I woke up in a curfew.  
Oh- Lord, I said Oh- God, I was a prisoner too - yeah.  
I did not recognize those faces that are standing over me.  
These faces of brutality, of brutality - yeah.  
How many rivers do we have to cross, cross, cross,  
Before, before we can talk to the boss?  
All that we've had, all that we've had,  
It seems we have lost, lost, lost.  
We must have really paid, really paid,  
Paid the cost, paid the cost.  
And that's why, that's why we gonna be,  
Burnin' and lootin' tonight.  
Yes, we (gonna be) burnin' and lootin' tonight.  
Burnin' and lootin' tonight.  
Burnin' all illusions tonight.