

Ben Harper, Slave Driver

(Bob Marley)

Every time I hear the crack of the whip
My blood runs cold
I remember on the slave ship
How they brutalised our very souls
Today they say that we are free
Only to be chained in poverty
Good god, I think it's all illiteracy
It's only a machine that make money
Slave driver the table is turned now
Catch a fire so you can get burned now
Slave driver the table is turned
Catch a fire so you can get burned