

Sinsemilia, House Of Slaves

So people
of Europe let me tell you
The things they made
These so pure people, yes, yes, yes
Took them away
They didn't try to understand, oh no
They didn't try to make them friends
They didn't tried to understand
It was just this house of slave ...
The silver
and gold (yes they stole)
The strongest brothers (yes they stole)
The nicest sisters (yes they stole)
To build their cities, our societies
This is a part of black story, this is a part of human story
Good Jah, sweet Jah
See what they've done, what they've done
Oh Jah, my sweet Jah
See what they've done
400 years