

Sunshine Blind, Keyeslough

We're not slaves
We're not machines
We have thoughts
And we have needs

Your locked-in world refuses to show us
Anything real or move us
Call us lazy
Call us useless

Would you crawl on the ground for me?
Would you sacrifice time if it was me?

And you lie,
Without knowing you lie
Every time you speak,
You think the mountains move to crack the cloudy summer sky

And I think back on how I left you
Standing there shocked, with empty eyes
You're not smiling,
But you're not crying

You do not own us
You do not own us

Would you crawl on the ground for me?
Would you sacrifice time if it was me?
Would you crawl on the ground for me?
Would you sacrifice time if it was me?

Danger is always most exciting, makes us feel alive
So does fighting, so starving, so does trying to survive
And so our futures tend to pass, we need our saints and Judah's
We need our crucibles, we need to hunger, that's what makes us humans

You do not own us
You do not own us
Don't think you own us!
Don't think you own us!

We're not slaves
We're not machines
We have thoughts
And we have needs

Your locked-in world refuses to show us
Anything real or move us
Call us lazy
Call us useless

Would you crawl on the ground for me?
Would you sacrifice time if it was me?
Would you crawl on the ground for me?
Would you sacrifice time? I doubt it.