

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

1962 (the coloured invasion)

Par Floralis

Album : Saboteur Club Anthems Vol. 1

Buried in my ancestry,

I'm sworn to always be a servant;

A nurse within the colony,

They took me by my hand and I saw my people had a purpose.

Colonised a victimised,

Our master's now gonna reach their hands out,

And I take them for their promise,

But as soon as I arrive, I put the muzzle on and tense my neck up.

1962

1962

1962

1962

Oh the cycle continues,
Empty promises, talks of tolerance,
Oh the bible taught virtues,
Love thy neighbour, but burn in providence,
I remember it all my friends,
I'm in awe of your galls my friend,
Worked in sugarcane,
Bled into the plane,
Still I'm stuck with you 'til the end

I nurse you and work through the nights,
Still, I owe you,
We lie in dirt, chew our gums when there's no food,
You lied, we got got,
We're never on top,
Indentured for centuries,
The channel turns red

1962

1962

1962

1962