

## Freedom

Lyrics by Inja

Some live for freedom some die for freedom  
Some fight for freedom some lie for freedom  
Some cry for freedom some try for freedom  
Some say that we ain't free till the whole worlds free  
Some walk for freedom some ride for freedom  
Some run for freedom some hide from freedom  
Some spy for freedom some write for freedom  
Some say that we ain't free till the whole worlds free

'On the bass'

We all have a right to freedom

Just imagine being a kid  
Chilling at home with your sis in crib  
Next thing kidnapers break in  
Capture you both so you'll never see your kin  
Separate you then ship aboard  
To a place that's an unknown shore  
Then you're sold at a price  
Someone owns your life  
And you'll never see freedom no more

Then a captain buys and you sail with the tide  
Seeing the whole world wide  
Given a wage that's minimum not high  
But enough to buy your freedom in time

On that day when you've got funds  
Your name's yours for the right sum  
It's Equiano by the setting of sun  
Once papers signed your freedom comes, then

Go from slave to author  
To protestor in one summer-ester  
Plant the seed the to get slavery ended  
And go against the grain of freedoms ember  
From essays to decades as activists  
These grounds here produced the catalyst  
To trading in slaves as an active wish  
To demolishing the routes cos they had to give

Cos they had to give  
Once word spread  
Of how were slaves treated the trade would end  
Cos the work of men that worked to defend  
Those exported exploited and bent  
All started here in Cambridge  
That's why I'm proud but still trouble breeds  
One street down I was chased by three  
For the colour of my skin like I can't be free

But I can be free just like all of us  
These are real life stories pave the way  
Enthralled in history to this day  
There's many out there that's still enslaved  
Do you fight for them or just work for you  
Do you care at all or just care for you  
Do you use their ways to keep

Slavery true

Whether mind over body or in anything you do

I know who I am, you know bout you

No identity crisis here to view

I know my past these parts are used

I'm part of a parcel that defends truth

And these truths are free like we all should be

Whether women man child all human beings

To the people fighting

I hope one day that

I can help you all to be free

By Inja for the Cycle of Songs Project ©