Rap lyrics

Chorus I

The Empire's shadow, long and twisting, New forms of bondage never end. This ain't just history, and no old tale, It's happening now, the signs are clear.

Verse I

Here I go again, day after day Struggeling for freedom, but I'm bound to stay I am cought in their cutthroat devices Feel my self reliance cut into slices

Institutional racism for the rich's profit
They don't seem to care if they put us into coffins
Every fucking day life gets even tougher
Chains get tighter, while the boots get rougher

Self doubts, am I a slave to the system Ruled by the drum beat of a pressing rhythm And we're so fed up of just getting through We wanna get ahead, we don't wat to live for you

Chorus II

The Empire's shadow, long and twisting, New forms of bondage never end. This ain't just history, and no old tale, It's happening now, the signs are clear.

The global chains take profit over souls, From o'r tea to o'r clothes, playing hidden roles. Now London is calling for change and justice Breaking the shackles, and this dark

Verse II

Fighting 'gainst slavery means fighting the method Fuck on capitalism, our live shouldn't be destined Rise your fists, stretch them into the sky If you want your rights, quit standing by

I hate to live in a world, where wealth defines your meaning While all the poor suffer under the bourgeois scheming This bastion of London is keeping me cought We can not change it, that's what they thought

Choir:

(London is calling, London is calling Calling where the city burns London is calling, London is calling Calling for the people now)

Chorus II

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