

# The Slave

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Why do you hate me?[br]  
What have I done?[br]  
You promised me I'd be free[br]  
I long to see the sun[br]  
[br]  
I beg to you for mercy[br]  
But you spit in my face[br]  
A future I try to foresee[br]  
I'm stuck forever in this place[br]  
[br]  
[br]  
I long to see the face of my loved ones[br]  
With my mother's loving eyes[br]  
And my father's honoring grins at his sons[br]  
I miss the place with no spies[br]  
[br]  
I lay here and cry[br]  
I work all day and barley get to sleep[br]  
Every day I sigh[br]  
And think of the promises you never keep[br]  
[br]  
You say it makes me strong[br]  
But day by day, I grow weak[br]  
The abuse you put me through all day long[br]  
You whip me if through the door I peek[br]  
[br]  
All I have done is obey you[br]  
Why do you repay me this way?[br]  
Every day you make me eat rat stew[br]  
I think it rather revolting but here I still stay[br]  
[br]  
When I tell you the truth please believe me[br]  
For I would never lie to you![br]  
Can't you clearly see[br]  
That what I say is true![br]  
[br]  
I tell you this so that you may see,[br]  
After many years of labor from by sweating back,[br]  
That I wish to be set free[br]

And for the way home, food I wish to have in a sack.[br]

[br]

I wait anxiously for your answer I await[br]

You look around the room and press your finger to your lips[br]

You leave the room and return with a plate[br]

And all you say is "Our food is ready. From your drink I do not want you to take sips.[br]

[br]

For tomorrow you begin work at five o' clock."[br]

I follow you with my hanging low and not a glance upon me you bestow[br]

As I walk I stare down at my feet, which have only one sock[br]

I only dread the work you will give me tomorrow[br]

[br]

But here I will stay[br]

For that is my job[br]

Again I will never play[br]

For if I ever do leave I'll be chased by a mob[br]

[br]

You send me off to bed later that hour[br]

I find it hard to sleep thinking if the torture that I will go through tomorrow[br]

The taste of the food was rather sour[br]

Until death or judgment day I lay here in sorrow.[br]

[br]