

Detainee

Description

I am just a detainee at Guantanamo
I have been here such a long time

That time itself no longer means anything

My life is done!

Though my heart continues beating I long for death to come

[humming]

Kidnapped by some warlord's thugs and sold for a bounty

Of five thousand dirty dollars

To Americans who cared not for my innocence

No trial, no end

To torture and deprivation of family and friends

[humming]

*(this verse corresponds to the last one of the original, starting with "In the clearing stands a boxer
and a fighter by his trade")*

I'm fully cleared to be released

from this hell on earth

And yet I still remain here

Imprisoned by America,

the beacon of democracy

Now it's time, heed the call

Defend habeas corpus, to protect the rights of all

[humming]

lie la lie, etc.

Category

1. Human & Civil Rights
2. War & Peace

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Meta Fields

Lyrics By : Nora Freeman

Gaggle : NYC Metro

Tune : The Boxer

Youtube Link : www.youtube.com/watch?v=6JUbfj0Blc4