

## the immigrant

there are things you could see that stood in the way  
but you knew you'd have to go without delay  
they'd already come for your only brother  
and taken your father and your mother  
to the building which stood five storeys high  
inside of which so many would die

so you ran for your life  
for your freedom and your lovely wife  
and you knew the bitterness  
of a refugee in the wilderness

the days turned to weeks and the weeks turned to months  
and in all that time, not even once  
did anyone show you the slightest pity  
whether from the backwoods or the city  
they wanted your money and they wanted your woman  
you gave when you had to, to pay the waterman

and you paid with your shame  
with fear for every little gain  
and they took you to a place  
where you'd never thought to find the human race

you finally arrived in the land of the free  
they welcomed you in and you could see  
that here was a place where you'd be safe  
a place in which you could have some faith  
you'd give your life for such a people  
you were happy and you were grateful

and indeed you gave your life  
to a man who then raped your lovely wife  
with dago ringing in your ears  
this man welcomed you to his ugly english fears

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