

At night time

Santo Domingo, Seventeen ninety one, At night Time

A Mambo priestess, Cécile Fatiman
A hundred witness, And Dutty Boukman

She's all dressed in white, But the pig is black
A sacred knife blade, Lightning in the dark

At night time, all hopes were born

Freedom is calling them, As a severe dream
Voodoo ceremony, Give you high potency

It's time to drink blood, Become invincible
Just like a flash flood, Here comes the battle

At night time, all hopes were born

Slaves rumbling on, On Haiti
The shadows are free, They slip easily

It's night time, Hope's being born
At night time, They run for freedom

At night time, all hopes were born

Insurgents rise, black horses running
Voodoo in the air, General uprising
Get together, African tribes
They're invulnerable, until the end of time

Other leaders
Other countries
Other colors
Down on their knees