

## We Have Vowed

We are the unnamed men,  
we work all day and night,  
the masters lock us in a den,  
where my brothers meet their blight.

Digging and building temples relentless,  
they want us to never cease,  
the masters are always careless,  
while our numbers decrease.

We have finally had enough,  
our ancestors took a stand,  
I was told we have to be tough,  
To be brave hand in hand.

Now the masters are beneath,  
we stand united and proud,  
but if they return armed to the teeth,  
to the death we have vowed.