

# Ground Level

## Ekiti Son

It just depends how close to ground level you are  
It just depends how close to ground level you are  
Can you see the hurt? Can you see the pain?  
Can you feel the rain comin' like a train of thought?  
It just depends how close to ground level you are

Whether rain or shine, whether yours or mine  
Say I won't go blind for no Philistine no more  
It just depends how close to ground level you are  
So get on a train of thought, so get on a train of thought

We're sick of seein' poverty  
We're sick of seein' misery  
We're sick of the fatality  
In every locality

Are we just killing time, waiting for a sign  
Like a battle cry or a long goodbye? No, no  
It just depends how close to ground level you are  
So get on a train of thought  
It just depends how close to ground level you are

They'll use you as artillery  
They want you in the military  
You've gotta know your enemy  
But we all know who the killer be  
They act so viciously

Wearin' pure disguise, they camouflage their eyes  
All around there's spies, no one realize, no, no  
It just depends how close to ground level you are  
So get on a train of thought, so get on a train of thought

We're sick of seein' poverty  
We're sick of seein' poverty  
We're sick of seein' poverty

Are we just killing time, waiting for a sign  
Like a battle cry or a long goodbye? No, no  
It just depends how close to ground level you are

Get on a train of thought

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