

# Awaken

## Diroma

We were given so many prizes  
We changed the desert into oasis  
We built buildings of different lengths and sizes  
And we felt so very satisfied  
We bought and bought  
We couldn't stop buying  
We gave charity to the poor 'cause  
We couldn't stand their crying  
We thought we paid our dues  
But in fact  
To ourselves we're just lying

Oh

I'm walking with my head lowered in shame from my place  
I'm walking with my head lowered from my race  
Yes it's easy to blame everything on the west  
When in fact all focus should be on ourselves  
We were told what to buy and we'd bought  
We went to London, Paris and  
We made show we were seen in the most exclusive shops  
Yes we felt so very satisfied  
We felt our money gave us infinite power  
We forgot to teach our children about history and honor  
We didn't have any time to lose  
When we were.. (were)  
So busy feeling so satisfied  
I'm walking with my head lowered in shame from my place

I'm walking with my head lowered from my race  
Yes it's easy to blame everything on the west  
When in fact all focus should be on ourselves  
We became the visuals without a soul  
despite the heat  
Our homes felt so empty and cold  
To fill the emptiness  
We bought and bought  
Maybe all the fancy cars  
And bling will make us feel satisfied  
My dear brother and sister  
It's time to change inside

Open your eyes  
Don't throw away what's right aside  
Before the day comes  
When there's nowhere to run and hide  
Now ask yourself 'cause Allah's watching you  
Is He satisfied?  
Is Allah satisfied?  
Is Allah satisfied?  
Is Allah satisfied?

Oh

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I'm walking with my head lowered from my race  
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When in fact all focus should be on ourselves

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