Story To Be Told

M.i.a.

I licked envelopes, wrote a letter to the Pope
He never gave me rope in the times I couldn't cope
He never gave me rope in the times I couldn't cope
They cleaned up the dope and censored my scope
The writing on the walls been beaten to a pulp
The writing on the walls been beaten to a pulp
All I ever wanted was my story to be told
All I ever wanted was my story to be told
I never got struck by someone in my core
I never took back that joint I rolled

What happens now to that truth I told?
Do they all roll over and die in the cold?
All I ever wanted was my story to be told
All I ever wanted was my story to be told
A skateboard rolled, a lightning bolt
It's droppin' on 'em but it ain't their fault
It's droppin' on 'em but it ain't their fault
And maybe I am floored but it needs to be told
All I ever wanted was my story to be told
All I, all I ever wanted was my story to be told

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/