## The Root

## **Tokolosh**

She done worked a root, done worked a root That will not be reversed, yeah, no Then I go on, go on my role in her play With no rehearsal Said, I left my mojo left my mojo In my favorite suit, yes I did, yeah She left a stain, left a dirty stain in my heart I can't refute, oh I can't, no I can't She done worked a root In the name of love and war took my shield and sword From the pit of the bottom, that knows no floor Like the rain to the dirt, from the vine to the wine From the Alpha to creation, to the end of time, yeah To the end of time Said, I went, said I went to the doctor The man told me there ain't nothin' wrong with me But I beg to differ, I been feelin' this pain For much too long, oh, yeah I feel like my soul is empty My blood is cold and I can't feel my legs I need someone to hold me Bring me back to life before I'm dead Oh, yeah

She done worked a root, root, root
In the name of love and war took my shield and sword
From the pit of the bottom, that knows no floor
Like the rain to the dirt, from the vine to the wine
From the Alpha to creation, to the end of time, time
Oh, oh, oh

I feel my soul is empty
My blood is cold and I can't feel my legs
I need someone to hold me
Bring me back to life before' I'm dead, dead, dead
She done worked a root
In the name of love and war took my shield and sword
From the pit of the bottom, that knows no floor
Like the rain to the dirt, from the vine to the wine
From the Alpha to creation, to the
In the name of love and war took my shield and sword

From the pit of the bottom, that knows no floor Like the rain to the dirt, from the vine to the wine From the Alpha to creation, to the In the name of love and war took my shield and sword From the pit of the bottom, that knows no floor Like the rain to the dirt, from the vine to the wine From the Alpha to creation, to the In the name of love and war took my shield and sword From the pit of the bottom, that knows no floor Like the rain to the dirt, from the vine to the wine From the Alpha to creation, to the In the name of love and war took my shield and sword From the pit of the bottom, that knows no floor Like the rain to the dirt, from the vine to the wine From the Alpha to creation, to the end of time Like the rain to the dirt, from the vine to the wine From the Alpha to creation, to the end of time

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