Roots

Borknagar

Roots Natty roots
Dread Binghi dread
I and I are the roots
Some are leaf
Some are branches
I and I are the roots
Some are the dry wood
For the fire
Whoa, Look at that
They need a dry wood
To cook their raw food
Whoa, look at that
Got to survive
Inthis man maniac downpression
Got to survive
In iration
They say roots Natty roots
Dread Binghi dread
I and I are the roots

Some are wolf
In sheep's clothing
Whoa, look at that
Many are called
A few are chosen
Whoa, look at that
Nothing they can do
To seperate I and I
From the love of our fathers
You see, blood is thicker than water
Whoa, look at that
Got to survive
in the ghetto
Got to survive
People ....
Roots Natty roots
Dread Binghi dread
I and I are the roots
Roots Natty

Dread Binghi
I and I are the roots

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