

# Reconciliation

## Rancid

Reconciliation in what they already knew  
Humanities lost when the powers vested in a few  
Triggered a sudden excitement into the battle night  
Protagonists and infidels gonna speak out on the run  
Spread out like a million locusts covering the sun  
Deep rooted back and forth failed from both sides  
Shadow of Robin Island cloud the symbol of change  
Listen closely, yea, listen closely  
Nelson spent 18 years on Robin Island estranged  
I hear a voice in Cape Town on Bohemian Long Street

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