

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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