In the Beginning

K'naan

In the beginning
there was a hum
from a poet whose pulse fell
DRUM DRUM DRUM!He would perform prayers and all
till one day he heard a voice call
COME COME COME!Sus'pi'cious he moved
with vicious caution
Dismisses.

he thinks is a little often People get held back

by the void inside 'em.YO!The void said, I'm poised to speak inside you...

"Rejoice then ...please let me invite you ...To evil, greed and lies too."YEAH!Confused and dazed

he moved in ways

he soon became "Hakuna"

BOOM BOOM BOOMA knock on his door, his heart is no more

A knock on his door, his soul is no more Yeah...

That was in the beginnin'

As the story goes on...So -The poets got a proposal he would always hope but never know

what it feels

to be free

He would be the frozen imposed as the chosen, all laws oppose him

But it would be greedThats got him there he's power-hungry,

and proud tooPeople dont care, he will just care Evil don't care, he will just prayer...Yeah

That was In the beginning..there was a hum...then things changedThey sayit is better to light a candle than to curse the darkin the eyes of the youth there are question markslike freedom

freedom for the mind and soul,we don't see them
see them for their worth at all,thats why we lead emlead em to these wars
and what is it we feed emfeed em our impurities
and who it is we treat emtreat em like the enemy
humanity will need emneed em like the blood we spill
and we're freedomfreedom for the hearts we fill

we mislead emthey hunger for the love we give
but we cheat emthe guys beat him and all he wants
is his freedom, so they defeat him,
whatever spirit hes got "beat him" and they teach him
the rest of the world dont need himand he believes
in the disease that hes heathenPut up your fists if all you want is freedom
Put up your fists if all you want is -That was in the beginning...
then things changed...yeahand we keep holdin' on, and we keep bein' strong...and we keep goin' onand on and on...

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