In The Beginning

K'naan

In the beginning there was a hum from a poet whose pulse fell DRUM DRUM!He would perform prayers and all till one day he heard a voice call 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 moreYeah...

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 changed They 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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