

# Nomad

## Black Dub

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Open up your transmission  
I'm sitting on the outside of evolution  
No need to feel sad, I got to be glad  
Got to know the price of the path I chose The way the nomad knows  
The way the nomad knows Shaking and rattling these chains  
Got so much hard work to sustain  
Gotta burn to feel the heat, gotta walk to know my street  
I gotta move to what goes The way the nomad knows  
The way the nomad knows I put on my old coat, I wear my broken arrow  
Something's gotta flow through this deathly sorrow  
I may fall from this trapeze but I will land down on my knees  
Gotta sing with praise, [Incomprehensible] it blows The way the nomad knows  
The way the nomad knows  
The way the nomad knows Spirit rising from the ground, it never lets me sleep  
I've gotta go down there, it's gonna be deep  
I gotta learn to love my sender, my job is here as a receiver  
Till my bones come to some repose The way the nomad knows  
The way the nomad knows Skin is peeling, I'm feeling a ghost  
I gotta move to some other coast  
I feel I wanna dance, tear away my clothes The way the nomad knows  
The way the nomad knows  
The way the nomad knows Well, I feel good, yeah, just like I knew I would  
Well, I feel good, yeah, just like I knew I would  
Well, I feel good, yeah, just like I knew I would  
Well, I feel good, yeah, just like I knew I would

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