***TO ALL MY RELATIONS (2018)***

 ***LYRICS***

**YOU AND I**

You and I have no war

except the one that we've been given

And between you and I animosity is driven

The world Outside your window isn't fixed

and you and I are caught here in the mix

No paper no fear

No border anywhere

No ocean no sky

No barbed wire fence too high

No desert no wall

No obstacle too tall

No Sergent no law

No rich and poor

You and I have no war

except the one that we've been given

And between you and I animosity is driven

The world Outside your window isn't fixed

and you and I are caught here in the mix

No shadow no tear

No family gripped in dread

No ego no rage

Patchwork heritage

No ban and no hate

Open door communicate

No religion no race

No conflict

You and I have no war

except the one that we've been given

And between you and I animosity is driven

The world outside your window isn't fixed

and you and I are caught here in the mix

elemental rage and sordid bitterness

A pathology not a position

elemental rage and sordid bitterness

Pathology not a position

The world Outside your window isn't fixed

Love's not just an answer it's a witness

The world Outside your window isn't fixed

And you and I have got to COEXIST

You and I

It’s only you and I

It’s just you and I

Caught here in the mix

Caught here in the mix

**WHAT DO YOU BELIEVE IN**

Well if the shadow’s made for lurking

The Hearts are made for hurting

War invades the peaceful

Leaders kill their people

The earth is burnt and scorned

Future’s never born

Lessons are in the present

The journey’s the exception

But Good conquers evil

but only in the sequel

Good conquers evil

tell me tell me

What do you believe in?

tell me tell me tell me

Fires are for burning

Lessons are for learning

Love is such a rebel

Hate divides the people

If hope maintains a thread

Hopelessness is dead

Courage takes a beating

Wouldn’t stop resisting

Cause Good conquers evil

Power to the people

Say Good conquers evil

So tell me tell me

What do you believe in

tell me tell me tell me

Greed Lust Wrath Rage Sloth Want Love and Hate

tell me tell me

What do you believe in

won’t you tell me now

what do you believe in

can you tell me tell me

tell me tell me tell me tell me

Greed Lust Wrath Rage Sloth Want Love and Hate

Tell me what do you believe in

**ALL TEARS FLOW**

It's easy to take and not to gift

Easy to fake and not be real

Easy to break so hard to fix

Easy to want hard to resist

All tears flow from the same place

All tears go down the same space

All tears flow down the same source

All tears flow from the same course

It's easy to ban than to allow

It’s easy to stand than roll and cower

It’s easy to love gnarly to hate

It’s easy to join than segregate

All tears flow from the same place

All tears flow down the same space

All tears flow from the same source

All tears flow down the same course

It's hard imagine

How can it be

That I am you and you are me

Everyone is different different as me

Everyone’s the same same kind as me

All tears flow from the same place

All tears flow down the same space

All tears flow down the same course

All tears flow from the same source

All tears flow

All tears flow

Twisting and turning

All tears flow

Churning and churning

Cause love’s the truth

Hate’s a liar

Yea Love’s the truth

Hate a denier

All tears flow....

All tears flow

**TERROR IS HIM**

Terror is him

who puts our children on the line

terror is him

who hopes justice stays blind

Terror is him

who color codes are grief

From terrorism

Seems there’s no relief

There’s been talk of peace through power

there’s been talk of peace through strength

but when the underdog gets over

will he want to seek revenge

There’s been talk of peace through power

there’s been talk of peace through strength

but when the over-dog gets under

will he bow in reverence

Terror is him

who puts our children on the line

terror is him

who hopes justice stays blind

Terror is him

who color codes are grief

terrorism

Seems there’s no relief

Bombing for peace

what nonsense is this

bombings for peace

I’ve heard plenty but never this

Bombing for Peace

MADNESS this

bombing won’t cease

Woie woie woie woie

and I say to my soul

Take courage

Yes I say to my soul take courage yea

Soul take courage

Fools run the world

Terror is him

who sends our children off to die

terror is him

who promises virgins in the sky

Terror is him

who color codes are grief

Terror is him

Seems there’s no relief

Terror is him….

Terror is him….

with guns spare parts and ammunition

world control their sole ambition

**STANDING ROCK**

It was the last day

The first day

Something broken

Something built

Something burned

and thrown away

We won't let the fire burn out

In between assurance and doubt

We won't let the fire burn out

In between assurance and doubt

the place we are used to is not where we belong

We belong to a place where we belong

They say we are weak

Cause they believe they're strong

But we are strong cause we know where We belong

I wanna feel better

We wanna be treated better

Sometimes not feeling at all feels better

When I’m feeling under

be my lift

You need life to be brighter

I will be your spliff

need life to be brighter be my lift

when you’re feeling under I will be your spliff.

We won't let the fire burn out

In between assurance and doubt

We won't let the fire burn out

In between assurance and doubt

and I will stand here like your rock

I will stand here like a Rock

to all my relations

I will stand here like your Rock

To all my relations

I will be your Standing Rock

To all my relations

I will be your Standing Rock

**BIG PHARMA**

We’re underestimating the motivating

Power of greed.

We’re underestimating the motivating

Power of greed.

Big Pharma don’t care

About your healthcare

Big Pharma will kill

There’s death awaiting in your pill

Big Pharma ‘Insys’ will

bribe your pharmacist

Big Pharma neglects

to clearly state dem side effects

We’re underestimating, the motivating

Power of greed.

Big Pharma big lies

Boy dem know how to advertise

Big Pharma’s a contradiction

they’re the cause of your addiction

Big Pharma’s out to get ya

they all conspire with your doctor

Big Pharma’s great seduction

patient, doctor and prescription

We’re underestimating, the motivating

Power of greed.

Small dose, bigger dose that leads to overdose...

Mood effect

Such regrets

Here comes that side effect

We’re underestimating, the motivating

Power of greed

profits galore

poison sells the cure

Said it’s profit galore

Who sells the poison sells the cure

We are underestimating…..

**VIBE UP**

We will stand and fight

We’re no paper lions

We will stand for right or die triumphant

We won’t bend or bow we Keep on prodding

we have got the power we keep on trodding

They say we are weak hearts keep on pushing

Stay humble and meek heart keep resisting

Natty Dread we vibe up

When they fight down

Natty Dread we vibe up

And stand your ground

Jah knows the load is heavy

yes the road is rough

Yes we are ready and a tough we tough

Trail of tears on that trail of sorrow

But we shall see tomorrow

Yes we we shall see tomorrow

Natty Dread we vibe up

When the fight down

Natty Dread we vibe up

And stand your ground

We will stand and fight

We’re no paper lions

We will stand for right or die triumphant

They say we are weak

The naggingly persistent

Stay humble and meek

Steadfast and resistant

Natty Dread we vibe up

When they fight down

Natty Dread we vibe up

And stand your ground

Natty dread we vibe up

Natty we vibe up

Natty dread we vibing up

We won’t stand down

Natty dread we vibing up

We won’t back down

Natty dread, dread Natty dread

forever stay resilient

**HEROIN TRADE**

12 months to coffee

3 months to poppy seed

He's got a family

You've got a vein to feed

Needs may be different

But need just the same

Someone's got it made

Off that heroin trade

Heroin trade

Scars from a habit live on

Long after the habit's gone

Scars from a habit live on

Long after the habit's gone

Need may be different

But need just the same

Someone's got made

Off that heroin trade

Can't arrest your way out of it

You Can't arrest your way out of it

18 seconds, every 18 seconds

you lose your war, every 18 seconds

Creator or user to blame

someone got it made

off that heroin Trade

white sappy In a bulb

Flower of mercy it was called

white sappy in a bulb

Queen of all the opioids

someone’s got it made.

someone got it made

Now someone got it made

off that heroin trade

families are dismayed

flowers will be laid

a farmer will be paid

off that heroin trade

Heroin trade heroin trade

Heroin trade

**NARCISSIST**

You've Worn out the word narcissist

We don't need a technical fix

No disaster capitalist

We adapt but learn to resist

A bent knee a glove and a fist

Free speech fundamentalist

We’re reverting to being tribalist

Facts they do really exist

There's a bias to the word terrorist

every mass shooting is the deadliest

Gun control social darwinist

You’re caught up in a Kafkaesque twist

Equality is not on the list

Political annihilist

Your lack of action is pure cowardice

black lives white nationalist

Nukes, wars, Far and middle East

Wild fires and hurricanes persist

one set of eyes wolf size

Your words and deeds are not of equal size

you speak to hurt and marginalize

bullets and bombs aren't friends to the skies

“What the man say

“Dem fraid a frequency man....

Take a coward

All the coward fears

Take a fool and all the fool dears

Take a tyrant you’re not free for long

Take a thief

and all the treasure’s gone

**INSECURITIES**

Drip drip drip

Tripping

insecurities drip from your voice

drip from your voice

Sounds fake evoking

Sounds good for nothing

Money maybe for that

But it's hell on the art

You got too many yes' and not enough no’s

someone please tell the emperor

he's got no clothes

Too many woo’s too many cheers

Gotta be sprinkled with boo’s and jeers

Cause when the art form suffers

We suffer

and the sufferah's die

it's disingenuous

you're not one of us

nose up in the sky

And I know you know

You're not that good

‘cause the game’s not played

The way it should

yes I know you know

You're not that good

cause the game’s not played

The way it should

Cause when the art form suffers

We suffer

and the sufferah's die

it's disingenuous

you're not one of us

nose up in the sky

Insecurities drip drip drip from my voice

Drip drip drip dripping

**ONE LITTLE SPARK**

One little spark can catch a fire

Light up the dark to see us through

Two little words well put together

Can stir up a heart and see it free

Three little hands working for better

Can break down the wall that lies before

Four conscious hearts beating together

Can keep hope alive

Truth can’t be dead

it’ll fashion ways in which to spread

truth cannot die, it’ll spread it’s wings and learn to fly

Five steady feet marching together can stir up

the crowd that fear once nixed

6 pious souls grounding together could teach us

the way of man

7 Oh lucky seven can teach hardened hearts Love conquers hate

8 Can’t legislate....

But teach of Love divine

Truth can’t be dead

it’ll fashion ways in which to spread

truth cannot die, it’ll spread it’s wings and learn to fly

Nine

Ten not tentative but when

we shouldn’t be enemy but friend

it’s you and I not us and them

Truth can’t be dead

it’ll fashion ways in which to spread

The truth cannot die, it’ll spread it’s wings and learn to fly

**41 SHOTS**

41 shots to kill Diallo

50 odd shots took Bell’s tomorrow

only 2 to bring a lion down

we must be the toughest beast in town

Zonga in January

Hate killed February

Shots ring out in March

Bullet for the lash

another gone already in April

How many more can they kill

and yet to our dismay

Much more will die in May

I say

41 shots to kill Diallo

50 odd shots took Bell’s tomorrow

only 2 to bring a lion down

we must be the toughest beast in town

No quiet in June

Yet Another one’s gone too soon

tears on tears to cry

For Thomas in July

Is justice ever for us

Davis and co. in August....

we keep counting to remember

320 by September

41 shots to kill Diallo

50 odd shots took Bell’s tomorrow

only 2 to bring a lion down

we must be the toughest beast in town

when those who fire the bullets

get to write the reports

Seems A Revolution is the only resort

A Revolution that is kind

A Revolution for this time

A revolution Of love and intellect combined

41 shots to kill Diallo

50 odd shots took Bell’s tomorrow

only two only two ……

they fire 41 shots. they fire 50 odd shots

they fire 13 shots they fire 20 odd shots

but we only got one shot

one shot to live one shot to live

one shot to live one shot to live

One shot one shot

That’s all we got

one shot to live, one shot live

One shot to live

to be continued......

**THE LIE**

You've taken on a lie

When Falsehood became your alibi

You've taken to deceive

the very ones you once told to believe

You’ve taken to defend

anyone who’ll bring you money in the end

Taken out to war

couldn’t get what your were wishing for

Some can tell the truth

Some can tell a lie

some don’t the difference

Some don't know why

You've taken on a lie

what your eyes see

your heart chose to deny

Taken to dismiss anyone who

Wouldn't bow and kiss

You've taken to be mute

when the facts your lies could not refute

Taken on to boast

you’re the smartest the greatest you’re the most

Some can tell the truth

Some can tell a lie

some don’t the difference

Some don't know why

Fathomless Mendacity

Fathomless Mendacity

Some can tell the truth

Some can tell a lie

some don’t the difference

Some don't know why

**SON OF A BITCH**

Casual observer can say what he wish

You don't have the luxury commander in chief

You son of a bitch

you stood up for your first amendment right

You son of a bitch

You brought injustice to the light

You Son of a bitch

You're fired don't let them be hired

Son of a bitch

son of a bitch

Wrong to do it in the streets

Can't do it in the tweets

Wrong to do it on the field

Can't do it if you've kneeled

Can't do it if you're rich

You ungrateful son of a bitch

One thing’s for sure

Can't protest if you are poor

And No refuge can save the hireling and slave

From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave,

And that Star-Spangled Banner

in triumph doth wave

Over the land of the free

and the home of the son Of a bitch

The home of that Son of a Bitch

Takes one to know one

Son of a bitch

Son of bitch

And that Star-Spangled Banner

in triumph doth wave

Over the land of the free

and the home of the BRAVE