

Warring dhol of the Bhanghra soldier
Striking out from Pakistan 'desh and India
Warring dhol of the Bhanghra soldier
Every beat is a blow for all ya
Faster than a bullet louder than a bomb
Against divisions of religion, the world's in its song
Old times, new times, it is the soundtrack
Radical tradition, it ain't never lookin' back
Carved out of nature roots deeper than deep
Original communicator speaking with the beat
India, Sri Lanka desh and Pakistan
One nation, one people
One it's time to make a stand and bang
Rise up the soldier them and bang
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Warring dhol of the Bhanghra soldier
Rise up the soldier them and bang
Living in the heart of the city life is raw sometimes
Dealer here, copper there, hooker here
Don't ever look 'em int the eyes
Another youth is hot down better cut and run
But then then you hear the secret message
Hidden in the beat of the drum and it goes
Feel the drum is everything to you
Listen can't you it talking to you
Feel it from the valleys and rivers flowin' under you
Feel it as keeps on pounding through pounding through
It is the sound hallowed ground, it marks it out and plays it l
oud
It belongs to everybody, it's the rhythm of the crowd