

## Burning Bush (Everybody)

Nneka

Are u in a rage  
Are u stressed out  
Are u wondering what 4  
And tell everybody 2 get out  
U are in a good mood  
Only when u are at home  
U smoke so much of...  
That u can not get along

Do u feel persecuted 4 the sake of love  
Throw ur hands up can u feel me  
Do u feel guilty cos u are a victim of ur truth  
Identify urself, can u feel me

Do u hide behind ur holiness  
And make other people confess  
Are u a teacher, not willing 2 learn  
Or a scholar not bold enough 2 teach  
Are u, are u the one  
That I am very pleased 2 meet

Oh what I see this world  
Is this life's so bitter so sweet

Do u admit that u are part of this system  
Throw ur hands up we stand up  
Do u wanna face this pain and all this world grief  
Raise ur hands up, can u feel me

Do u know the truth of our existence  
Do u know we are stuck in these system  
U can not extract urself  
U are here, right in the game