

What you take
Give it back
Stolen riches
Give it back
My name
You changed that
Your hate
Keep that
My land
Where's that
Green pastures now flat
Your greed did that
My religion
You stopped that

Call me savage
Ape me
You mock then take all my identity
My bronze
Gold mask
My jewels in your stash
All the lies that you fed in my head
Buried my culture
Planting your seeds of terror

All that was pillaged and was raped
It's past, but things remain the same
There's enough for us to share

All my life
I've been black
Now I'm ready
To take back
My pride
I'll keep that
My riches
I need that
The right
To claim
My ancestors' flames
Will pave the way
To light up the brave

All that was pillaged and was raped
It's past, but things remain the same
There's enough for us to share

It's hard to bear
And figure out the stains
But it's what we must do if we want change