

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