

Like a mystic rising upon the river  
That the fisherman row  
And the breeze blowing through the trees  
Down the valley below  
You might be here today, but you're gone  
Tomorrow

I know, I know, I know  
Them vibes alive inside my soul  
I know, I know, I know  
Them vibes got to flow...

Holy was the man who came to the land  
And blessed all the people who worshiped there  
But you don't want to live your life right  
No, you don't want to live your life right  
It's yours to live, it's yours to live  
Like a mystic rising and  
And the breeze forever blowing  
The lightning flash as the sevens a clash  
The thunder rolls within your soul  
You may run, you may hide  
But you just can't stop this feeling inside

No one can control your soul  
No, no, no, no one can control your soul  
They may come try to steal away de bushman  
They're taking away our witch doctor  
Taking away our bush doctor  
You never know, no, no you never know  
Like a mystic rising upon the river  
And the breeze blowing down the valley  
Can you feel it, don't you fear it, can you feel it  
Let it go dancing out of control

Rock so, like so, I beg you skank so  
Like so, a them a brimrock stone  
Cast that stone, rock so, like so