

Imagine

Jordan Rakei

Imagine, imagine
Imagine, imagine
Imagine, imagine

What's the point in conflict? What you're tryna prove?
Too much confrontation, always against the groove[?]
Just like we are [?] and hater, unless we change our ways
A vital confrontation, to see them brighter days
Too much pointless indifference, just leave it unsaid
Intelligence is intuitive, send a shock into the head
My love is my source of imagination
I do it all for the day

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Ask yourself, what is your purpose
To hide behind reality, yeah, or rise to the surface
Rise above all of the fortune[?] and powers
To take back to what is rightfully ours
Control yourselves, let the world around you
Take what it needs to let the love surround you
My love is my source of imagination
I do it all for it, yeah

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