

In The Beginning

K'naan

In the beginning there was hum
From a poet whose pulse felt
DRUM DRUM DRUM!
He would perform prayers and all
Till one day he heard a voice call
COME COME COME!
Just because he moved it was his cost
Just because he thinks he was a little lost.
People get held back
By the voice inside 'em.

Yo -
The voice said a voice speak inside you,
Rejoice and please let me invite you.
To evil greed and lies too.

Yeah
Confusing days he moved in ways it soon became hakuna
Koon Koon Koon.
And knock on his door the lord is no more
And knock on his door his soul is no more

La la la la la la la la... yeah
La la la la la la la la... that was in the beginning
La la la la la la la la... as the story goes on
La la la la la la la la...

So, so so-
The poets got a proposal
He would always hope but never know
What it feels to be free.
He would be the frozen imposed as the toes on all of the posin'
But it would be greed.
That's got him there
He's bound, hungry and, proud too.
People don't care, people just scared,
People don't care, people just prayer.

La la la la la la la la... yeah
La la la la la la la la... that was in the beginning
La la la la la la la la... there was a hum
La la la la la la la la... and things changed
La la la la la la la la... yeah, yeah

Say-
It's better to light a candle than to curse the dark
In the eyes of the youth there are question marks
Like freedom, freedom for the mind and soul
We don't see em,
See them for their worth at all.
That's why we lead em
Lead em to these wars and what is it we feed em
Feed em our impurities and who it is we treat em
Treat em like the enemy humanity will need em
Need em like the blood we spill and where freedom

Freedom for the hearts we fill

Mislead em
They hunger for the love we give but we cheat em

The guys beat em and all he wants is his freedom em
So they defeat em

Whatever spirit he's got
Beat em
And they teach em the rest of the world don't need him
And he believes it's a disease that he's heathen
Put up your fists if all you want is freedom
Put up your fists if all you want is

La la la la la la la la... that was in the beginning
La la la la la la la la... and things change

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

We keep holding on,
And we keep being strong,
And we keep going on,
And on and on and on.

{And we keep holding on,
And we keep being strong,
And we keep going on,
And on and on and on.}