

## In The Music

Kongos

They say we sang  
before we talked  
now we talk so much  
but we don't say a thing

The heathen stamped  
his foot in time  
he got so high  
he opened up the heavens

This is the part where you stand up  
put your hands together and really give it up  
do you know what i'm saying  
do you know what i mean

Close your eyes  
(and) choose a destination  
(and) try to forget  
everything you thought you knew  
(cos) don't you know  
there is no church or nation  
but you can believe  
in the music

History can you  
tell me over this  
broken telephone  
just what they knew

We're going through the motion  
our devotion just a token  
for tradition's sake taking our potions  
and we're faking our emotions

This is the part ...

Close your eyes ...