Martin Jondo

I see the confronted youth well they don't know which way to choose now and I can see them searching in the city but I say oh my God yeah oh my Lord what a pity 'cause I see

them running and running and running for this gold them running and running and running for this gold them are running yeah and running Lord them are running yeah and running see them are running yeah Lord Lord them are

running for this crazy gold now

so here I come to take your illusion and give you some rootsrock vibration and I say ain't the blood of the of the children teach us the truth we've got to find new ways to choose we've got to turn this old way loose instead of

running and running and running for this gold running and running and running for this gold running and running and running for this gold

the victory of our revolution
it won't reach us over night
all people should know people should know
what's coming up fast coming up fast
easily is tumbling down
so you should build up your house on stone instead of

running and running and running for this gold running and running and running for this gold running and running and running for this gold