

Believe System

Nneka

Help me to remember the difference
Help me to recall my worth
Oh see me as I am running these miles
Help me to remember my home
Been gone for so long
Been running too long

I've been a slave to your system in a distant land
I'll be coming home, don't you stop me now
I'll be coming home, you all that I know
Back to Africa, to you, my love

A slave to the nation
Your mental malnutrition
Stuck in a system of lies and deceit
Oh who we are and what we have become
So close to God and yet so far gone
Now tell me was it your fault
When we were running hustling in a distant land
I know how it feels
Mental prejudice
Mental induction
So far gone that I lost my soul

I've been a stranger in a distant land
I'll be coming home, don't you stop me now
I'll be coming home, you all that I know
Back to Africa, to you, my love
I'll be coming home, I'll be coming home
Back to Africa, to you, my love
I'll be coming home, you all that I know
Back to Africa, to you, my love

My love, my love, back to you
My love, my love, to you

My love, my love
See, been hustling in a distant land
I don't see too much, go on myself
I'm free, coming home
I'm free, coming home
I'm free, coming home
Prepare egusi, okro soup, stock fish for me
"Cause I've been so fucking alone...