

# Death

Nneka

Without a hand letting my innermost out  
Law abiding still my heart it shrinks to shout  
Sorry to say but by now I am dinged by  
What I see had to go back to get to me  
Bloodshot eyes, my sight translucent, been here too long  
So my soul is badly wounded  
Lucidity, reality, never gave me the ability to react without my heart  
I fight with the world, try to defy its deceitful ways  
I see you and I admire you how strong you could be  
At the same time you can be so cruel to me your love...

Sometimes you say we need to turn our backs and go away  
Shot doors, close eyes, take a ride, walk and go astray  
But I'm pushed to speak about aloud this crowd and make this cry  
We gotta face this, you and I

I am one of them and so are you, we feel real love if we want to  
Love has chosen you, yes it's you  
I know you need true love, too

Yes this is how I feel about you, love divine I doubt you  
See way too long I try to understand why you confuse me  
The world out there the pain I see the misery, the pain she bears,  
The guy next door, got no money no cure  
In front of us, we see the bus of tragedy of mystery but love to  
he divine,  
Love divine we ignore thee  
The fight for life, the struggle for success, it deprives us from seeing  
It's our own blood that we oppress  
Man slaughter, brain manipulation, children crying, people dying,  
Souls are flying, pastors are lying in the name of love you say  
This is love? It's not!

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