

Alive featuring Crosby aka Digi Analog 03:40

We fight for tyrants who build lay bricks to destroy
Like pirates who riot they steal as we toil
No peace without war, no action without recoil
This is the world we live in where everything's a decoy
You don't exist without a number, a paper, a card
Other than that don't come here just stay where you are
Don't sleep or breathe or even talk too loud
We watching you in a train plane or in a crowd
Cameras everywhere don't act out now
We'll show you how to behave so back down now
We'll kick you during a midnight black out POW
No footage during a police state crack down wow
This is our piece of heaven we need to protect right now
This is our state of mind where we at right now
Each man woman and child for themselves like how
We ever gonna survive this right now

Whatever happened to our sense of community
We more concerned with rand cents and jewellery
Cars clothes and advertising nudity
The latest technology and everything that's new to we
And these days we think it's good to be bad
Like come on pupils forget your books in your bag
Our teachers take the form of a TV and a mag
Our preachers are creatures with a hook and a tag
You see them on TV the crooks that we have
Like funny how honey I mistook what we had
See money makes you cunning and you don't even care
And truth is a word that you don't even dare
Trust upon the lips of a ministers TV prayer
Most speak about riches when their soul needs care
Somehow they front and grunt when your soul is sad
They hunt for fun so run if you weak and bad

Music by: M. Cornu ▪ Lyrics by: B. Amansure & C. S. Bolani ▪ Lead vocals on chorus and ad-libs by: C. S. Bolani ▪ Background vocals on chorus and ad-libs by: B. Amansure ▪ Produced by: Merlin ▪ Additional production and arrangement by: Pan, Burni Aman & Merlin ▪ Recorded at: Souloud Studio (Bern) by Pan ▪ Mixed by: Volker "IDR" Gebhardt at CHILDREN OF SOUL Studio, Gusterath