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