

# In The Beginning

K'naan

In the beginning there was hum  
From a poet whose pulse felt  
DRUM DRUM DRUM!  
He would perform prayers and all  
Till one day he heard a voice call  
COME COME COME!  
Just because he moved it was his cost  
Just because he thinks he was a little lost.  
People get held back  
By the voice inside 'em.

Yo -  
The voice said a voice speak inside you,  
Rejoice and please let me invite you.  
To evil greed and lies too.

Yeah  
Confusing days he moved in ways it soon became hakuna  
Koon Koon Koon.  
And knock on his door the lord is no more  
And knock on his door his soul is no more

La la la la la la la la... yeah  
La la la la la la la la... that was in the beginning  
La la la la la la la la... as the story goes on  
La la la la la la la la...

So, so so-  
The poets got a proposal  
He would always hope but never know  
What it feels to be free.  
He would be the frozen imposed as the toes on all of the posin'  
But it would be greed.  
That's got him there  
He's bound, hungry and, proud too.  
People don't care, people just scared,  
People don't care, people just prayer.

La la la la la la la la... yeah  
La la la la la la la la... that was in the beginning  
La la la la la la la la... there was a hum  
La la la la la la la la... and things changed  
La la la la la la la la... yeah, yeah

Say-  
It's better to light a candle than to curse the dark  
In the eyes of the youth there are question marks  
Like freedom, freedom for the mind and soul  
We don't see em,  
See them for their worth at all.  
That's why we lead em  
Lead em to these wars and what is it we feed em  
Feed em our impurities and who it is we treat em  
Treat em like the enemy humanity will need em  
Need em like the blood we spill and where freedom

Freedom for the hearts we fill

Mislead em  
They hunger for the love we give but we cheat em

The guys beat em and all he wants is his freedom em  
So they defeat em

Whatever spirit he's got  
Beat em  
And they teach em the rest of the world don't need him  
And he believes it's a disease that he's heathen  
Put up your fists if all you want is freedom  
Put up your fists if all you want is

La la la la la la la la... that was in the beginning  
La la la la la la la la... and things change

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

We keep holding on,  
And we keep being strong,  
And we keep going on,  
And on and on and on.

{And we keep holding on,  
And we keep being strong,  
And we keep going on,  
And on and on and on.}