Peace

Peace for the people who are gone yekpa for the ones not yet born Oh oh oh for the people who are here Ye ye ye for the people

I cry when I see that I am born I live when I see what I am to do

Cos life is all about All you sitting and looking at me Just take one step at a time Cos if you jump, you'll never believe

The thorns of life Them are whining and Waiting for you and me They make a brother say, I want to run away

Run away, run away, Run away, Were ja si gbo