

# Motherland

Beres Hammond

My story, sad story now,  
Still waiting for the truth to be told now,  
It won't be long now, won't be long.

Heard the news,  
Heard your rivers all run dry.  
And on TV I see missiles in your sky.  
Word is out, loud whispering going on,  
Oh angels turned mercenaries coming ten thousand strong.

Oh obeng Uhuru motherland,  
Oh obeng Uhuru black and white sand.  
Oh obeng Uhuru motherland,  
Oh obeng Uhuru black and white sand.

Motherland I know you love your family,  
Break the chains and set yourself free.  
Sound the drums, bring the children to the fold,  
The grand reunion, the war is getting cold.

Oh obeng Uhuru motherland,  
Oh obeng Uhuru black and white sand.  
Oh obeng Uhuru motherland,  
Oh obeng Uhuru black and white sand.

My story, sad story now,  
Still waiting for the truth,  
Your story now.  
I know it won't be long, won't be long.  
Now it won't be long now.

I see children wearing bellies in their backs,  
Where did the train slip off the tracks,  
I wanna know now.  
Sign reads 'help' promoted throughout the world,  
With the picture of a little boy a little girl.  
Blood is red fits different shades of color,  
I wanna know who is in my corner,  
I wanna know now.

Oh obeng Uhuru motherland,  
Oh obeng Uhuru black and white sand.  
Oh obeng Uhuru motherland,  
Oh obeng Uhuru black and white sand.

My story, sad story now,  
Still waiting for the truth,  
Your story make me worry now.

Heard the news, heard the rivers all run dry.  
And on TV I see missiles in your sky.  
Word is out, loud whispering going on,  
Oh angels turned mercenaries coming ten thousand strong.

Oh obeng Uhuru motherland,  
Oh obeng Uhuru black and white sand.  
Oh obeng Uhuru motherland,

Oh obeng Uhuru black and white sand...