Labouring, it's worth it Gotta keep on pushin' Gotta keep on scrathin' and hustlin' And strugglin' on Do it now 'cause' it ain't that long till' it's gone Ain't no time like the present to avoid a turn that's wrong Remember: it ain't a sprint, it's a marathon Our ancestor's shoulders we stand upon That's how you know, in your soul, your selfcontrol, you're own strong Don't get used like a pawn This is the dawn of a new era Come, we can chant down Babylon one more time But it's gonna take some time And a revolutionary adjustment of the mind, body and soul, spir it in kind Indeed children of God, seeing life as a continuous process of living and learning and longing and losing with loving and laug hing and fillin' the gaps in between Sure is somethin', isn't it?