

## Gather Round

Brother Ali

Ain't no stopping the calling I'm a warrior scholar  
With the pad and the pen or with the sword and the chopper  
Look at how far I got if you lost I could guide you  
In between two extremes like Safa and Marwa

In the desert like Bedouins in search of water  
Except we're thirsting for power up in this urban drama  
Every day our sons and daughters are led to the slaughter  
Indoctrinated by a complacent social order

Decapitated they're trying to cut our jugular vein  
That's the sacred lifeline from heart to the brain  
Make us blind to mankind's suffering pain  
Ugliness worldwide that's done in our name

So the only thing we're seeing is what we can gain  
Precious blood shed in vain and nothing is changed  
Drugged up in daze in a comfortable maze  
Upscale slaves in luxury cages

But the weak keep crying and the innocent dying  
And these are the times when the real freedom fighters gather 'round

I said the cities catch fire and the flames grow higher  
And the poor and the pious get inspired and decide to gather 'Round

When the times get dire and the mighty are liars  
And the righteous fighting for their life get organized and gather her  
'Round

When the prophets are silenced and the tyrants are giants  
And David sets his sights on Goliath and we finally gather 'Round