

They brang us up with horns and hollywooden songs
Dead snakes and poisoned wisdoms between our teeth
The evil that's been done still is carrying on
And on this night there'll be no peace

The old leaders' bones still beat on our homes
They built our life before us, we had no choice
The evil that's been done still is carrying on
And when they're gone we'll be the voice

Blue bird on a rock, slow wind blowing soft
Across the bare face of the sleeping lake
Rise up and be free, voice whispered to me
And in this way you will awake

Go climb up on a hill, stand perfectly still
And silently soak up the day
Don't rush and don't you roam, don't feel so alone
And in this way you will awake

And in this way you will awake
And this way you will awake

Pick up the pieces you see before you
Don't let your weaknesses destroy you
You know wherever you go the world will follow
So let your reasons be true to you

Stay close to your friends up until the end
And when they know that you feel the same way
Rise up and be free and die happily
And in this way you will awake

And in this way you will awake
And this way you will awake