

Fan the Flames

Gregory Porter

Fan the flames of love
A classy action suit to dance in
Break a window and let the sun in
Break the silence it's not a sin

Stand up on the seat with your dirty feet
Put your fist in the air, and be sweet

Tear down the walls of hate
Fill up the empty bowls of the hungry
Break the sacs and let the rice run free
Crack the backs of the tax

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Put your fist in the air, and be sweet
Be sweet now

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