

# Madagascar

Guns N' Roses

I won't be told anymore  
That I've been brought down in this storm  
And left so far out from the shore  
That I can't find my way back, my way anymore

Oh no, I won't be told anymore  
That I've been brought down in this storm  
And left so far out from the shore  
That I can't find my way back, my way anymore  
Oh no I, I

Forgive them that tear down my soul  
Bless them that they might grow old  
And free them so that they may know  
That it's never too late

For the many times, what seemed like a memory  
I've searched and found the ways you used to lure me in  
Oh, I found the way, oh, why it had to be  
Mired in denial and so afraid

If we ever find it's true  
That we have the strength to choose  
Our freedom or the chains  
We held together

I'm gonna tell you a story  
Stand up for righteousness  
What? Stand up for justice  
What? Stand up for truth

How can a person grow up  
With all this around them?  
You got to call on that something  
Where does it come from?  
That can make a way out of no way

All this hatred?  
What we've got here is fear  
That power that can make a way out of now no way  
Failure to communicate  
I tell ya I seen the lightning  
I've heard the thunder roll

Everybody's acting like we can do anything  
And it don't matter what we do  
Maybe we gotta be extra careful because  
Maybe it matters more than we even know

Sometimes hatred isn't something you're born with  
I feel discouraged, it gets taught  
Sometimes I feel discouraged, I felt this fear  
He promised never to leave me  
Never to leave me alone, no never alone, no never alone

Let's get something straight, alright?  
Promised never to leave me

This whole thing was fucked up  
Never to leave me alone  
All men betray, all lose heart

I don't want to lose heart, I want to believe  
Black men and white men  
Together at the table of brotherhood, I have a dream  
Free at last, free at last, thank God almighty  
We are free at last

Oh, I won't be told anymore  
(If we ever find it's true)  
That I've been brought down in this storm  
(That we have the strength to choose)

And left so far out from the shore  
(Our freedom or the chains)  
That I can't find my way back, my way anymore  
(We held together)

Oh no, I won't be told anymore  
(If we ever find it's true)  
That I've been brought down in this storm  
(That we have the strength to choose)

And left so far out from the shore  
(Our freedom or the chains)  
That I can't find my way back, my way anymore  
(We held together)