

# Where Do I Belong

Infected Mushroom

Pon a belly full or pon a belly empty the youths dem starving  
Pon a bad day or pon a bad night the youths dem under warning  
Rubbing dem eyes fi check delusion inna morning  
Dem wonder weh dem at, wonder who dem a, wonder who dem callin  
Dem a di future see dem running outta time  
Dem want fi find an answer inna crime  
Nah wanna be caught up, wanna be set up and rewind  
We seek redemption gate fi my generation mind

And I wonder where do I belong?  
Been looking for a place for to long  
And when dem a come ya  
We run outta town a simple man nah never wear a crown  
Again I wonduh where do I belong?  
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Me say everybody come fi get a permission fi demand it  
Nobody nah think about if dem absolutely want it  
A better man know say whether man know say - love it or despise it  
Mostly we will never overstand or recognize it  
I'd love to hear dem apology fi bitin'  
Every part of me, every bone of me, every single chance I see  
Holy pa trouble comin' back and make we sad  
Sometimes life gwaan mad

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I a beg I a beg you to stop every rumor  
From you know life you nah speak  
Breakaway dem barriers and chase away fears  
Burn out every possible pollution or tears  
A me say I know we no want no devil around  
I know we no want no devil around  
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