People

Laura Mvula

Oh, love Kill my people and drown them dead Down in the river of lights I'll fall To drive us out to the end and take A dream and bury them deep Could I reach down deep inside myself? Pull out the gold? How glorious, this light in us We are a wonder How glorious, this light in us We are a wonder Oh, love They strip us down and rape our minds Our skin was a terrible thing to live in And now With hand in hand, we free our souls Remind us of our glory Could I reach deep down inside myself? Pull out the glory? How glorious, this light in us We are a wonder How glorious, this light in us We are a wonder How glorious, this light in us We are a wonder How glorious, this light in us We are a wonder How glorious, this light in us We are a wonder See my flow Dark skin, I'm a GLO They gon feel my flow Dark skin, I'm a GLO, GLO We seen the films, we starred in 'em The dollars, they flew til we reached our limit They tied us to a corner, it reached its limit I can still smell the skin in the streets I live in Do you feel like quitting? Do you feel like quitting? Don't know if I can just believe again Don't know if I can trust a priest again This has gone way past reasoning There ain't no reason to reason with Said I grew in it; now I don't know if I should grow with it Or I should let go of it, let go of it Let go of it Trying to find answers (trying to find answers) That'll only make your head go missing My gran said "curiosity killed the cat" And her best friend went with it Life's a bitch, oh, life's a bitch

Pain to no more read you with Pain to no more shoot you fear Pain to no more team you in You're middle-class, you're a class-A sinner You're selling dreams from a living nightmare I'm gonna shine cause my people died here I'm gonna shine cause my people diamonds Dirt so dead, I wanna put the light here, put the light here, put the light here Smell Martin Luther in the air The moral of the story is glory So everybody's winning 'round here Ah, yeah Said ah, yeah (Ah yeah, ah yeah)