

In 1991 got glassed
Cousin got murdered, friend got attacked
House next door to ours got ransacked again
But seeing is believing, hearing is receiving
Deaf and blind world, I don't believe in
Blinded by light, flattened by sound
Over and out-underground
Down here, talk to us, we'll here, the future is here
Walk with us from here
In 1993, I will be three 0 years inside this body
I don't know what's going on outside me
But seeing is believing, hearing is receiving
A deaf and blind world, I don't believe in
Blinded by light, flattened by sound
Over and out-underground
Down here, talk to us
We'll hear, the future will heal
Walk with us from here