

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