

Reconciliation

Rancid

Reconciliation in what they already knew
Humanities lost when the powers vested in a few

Spread out like a million locusts covering the sun
Protagonists and infidels gonna speak out on the run
Deep rooted back and forth failed from both sides
Triggered a sudden excitement into the battle night

Shadow of Robin Island cloud the symbol of change
Nelson spent 18 years on Robin Island estranged
I hear a voice in Cape Town on Bohemian Long Street
Listen closely, yea, listen closely