

Stay Alive

Sweet Noise

My home is where I sleep put the head on a bed put it on the bricks
son down down with the dirt the under dog without a shelter
I'm standing out there in the fire I feed my love my hope, desire
(oh) still alive after all these years seek the cancer in
my head I spit in eyes of the killers and liars political whores
I can't deny it no hate kills and pushes me ahead need a blessing
to aim at their heads now

I need your love to keep on fighting to stay alive and breathe
I need your love to keep on breathing just keep on breathing breathe
for me

What an angry son tell'em motherfucker when it all began hard case
when we stand against broken flowers with the bullets in their
heads now blind millions scream and yell dirty motherfuckers
that rule this game look down at this fucking world where people
got mad and there is no god

No land no promised land cheap thrills and stinking hands eyes
blue, what happened to you who shot you down baby

I need your love to keep on fighting to stay alive and breathe
I need your love to keep on breathing just keep on breathing breathe
for me

To keep on fighting breathe to keep on breathing breathe

When you leave I'm broken and bleeding heart can't stop and wounds
still bleeding where did you go oh did you know

I accept myself with this chaos burning in my head cherish beauty
kiss my anger shelter weakness feed the hunger of my senses
inner world traces take me to those childhood places I'm your son
on his own feel your wounds and mean no harm don't ask me when
it all began endless painful bloody run givin it all sharing
it all with people I love

I'll fight this fight for you I'll fight and die for you I'll cross
the line for you Stand on the edge for you I'll drown in tears
for you I'll fight my fears and stand by you

Bleedin burnin explodin demandin

Some justice give'em some justice power to the people and give'em
some justice

Consciousness musically uno get that yes man trust we a bombokl
at dead uno try fe test we

Pon the earth breath brings wealth Death brings birth and birth
leads to death So use your breath and maths fe your wealth Fro
m north Sweet Noise ina the south x2

There pon the street raise up uno feast We take it from the wes
t and fix ina east Some times life is like a beast So listen to
me now consciousness pon me lips Ah we na ease revolution pon
least So inhale you coulda have a meal InI fight na hide ina th
e kist Under the sun there's love ina the the mist

Oxygen ina yor lungs now ina your lungs Ah we na fraid fe the p
ounds now fe the pounds Good use pon your funds now pon your po
unds Poor youth never be thugs now never be thugs Yes I yes I d
on't know yes I yes I yes I don't you know yes I

It's consciousness every time seen!