

On My Own (ft. Anish)

Let no sadness be told, I can't do it on my own...

Why does no-one care? Killing of civilians, still no-one dares, hysteria in Syria, living under Mujahid, beheading of a man, damn it, no-one's there

When will it end? Will we ever be friends? Is it us to blame or is it foreign affairs? Culpable-homicide, another murder-suicide

Yazidi genocide, signs of destructive times, portray it in rhymes, Scottish Referendum, chances for freedom and then they go and waste 'em

They'll never taste some, made their own decision, then complain of their tragic situation

I see the rain, feel the pain, disdain and shame, hear complaints, it's a game, who has won? Russia-Ukraine, in the end just begun...

Another British journalist slain...

Gaze down at a distant world, hurricanes and storms unfold

Let no badness be told, I can't do this on my own

While I sit here to write this, I feel we lost what the meaning of life is, Middle Eastern crisis, take-over by ISIS, we only care when it raises oil prices

Catalonians scream to get their voice heard but is their choice worth anything, Rajoy Sir?

They ban bull-fights and it shows they're brave, it might be Spanish culture but it's just so depraved...

I see church, mosques and synagogues, all the same 'cause they all just believe in God

Doesn't matter if they're Jews, Monks, Priests, Imams, quicker that's learned, quicker there'll be peace and calm

Then we can start tackling things that are challenging and saddening, Western Africans banned from travelling

'cause we fear that they're carrying Ebola pathogens, we need to stop panicking and start managing

Gaze down at a distant world, hurricanes and storms unfold

Let no sadness be told, I can't do this on my own

While I'm feeling this beat, I think of Palestinian territory, the US military, the Israeli Army, do the Jews get the Promised Land they ought to see?

Theresa May trying to make history that isn't meant to be, with all the sentiment yet no power to see, a failed precedent, just another face of agony

This is dedicated to a man who, from the day was born, had a dream and a plan

White people were more than supreme in his land and the Blacks were torn in between all the scams

Mandela fought apartheid, genocide, families getting ruined, treated like slaves and worse than sub-human

We cherish all the things that we leaned from you, I was privileged 'cause I walked the same earth as you...

Gaze down at a distant world, hurricanes and storms unfold

Let no badness be told, I can't do it on my own...