

Jeangu Macrooy, Birth Of A New Age (Holandia,

Skin as rich as the starlit night
Your rhythm is rebellion
Your rhythm is rebellion

Deep currents erunning in the rivers of your eyes
Your rhythm is rebellion
Your rhythm is rebellion

They spat on your crown
And they poisoned your ground
Your rhythm is rebellion
Your rhythm is rebellion

They burned your heroes ay the stake
But your voice will echo all their names
This ain't the end, no it;s the birth of a new age

Yo no man broko mi
Yo no man broko mi
Yo no man broko mi
Yo no man broko mi
Yo no man broko mi
Yo no man broko mi