

# 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