

Gather Round

Brother Ali

Ain't no stopping the calling I'm a warrior scholar
With the pad and the pen or with the sword and the chopper
Look at how far I got if you lost I could guide you
In between two extremes like Safa and Marwa

In the desert like Bedouins in search of water
Except we're thirsting for power up in this urban drama
Every day our sons and daughters are led to the slaughter
Indoctrinated by a complacent social order

Decapitated they're trying to cut our jugular vein
That's the sacred lifeline from heart to the brain
Make us blind to mankind's suffering pain
Ugliness worldwide that's done in our name

So the only thing we're seeing is what we can gain
Precious blood shed in vain and nothing is changed
Drugged up in daze in a comfortable maze
Upscale slaves in luxury cages

But the weak keep crying and the innocent dying
And these are the times when the real freedom fighters gather 'round

I said the cities catch fire and the flames grow higher
And the poor and the pious get inspired and decide to gather 'Round

When the times get dire and the mighty are liars
And the righteous fighting for their life get organized and gather her 'Round

When the prophets are silenced and the tyrants are giants
And David sets his sights on Goliath and we finally gather 'Round