

# Slave to the River

Patrice

He went down to the river  
And this is what she said:  
I look simple yet I'm complex  
I do not distract  
I have the same color  
As the son I was built of  
My shape is beautiful

From a stream she cried me a river  
and at the river she showed me my dream  
only peace could deliver  
the son of sons and let him rescue me anyway

Slave to the river  
Following no sinner  
Slave to the river  
Following no sinner  
Teardrops gonna flow away  
Sunshine gonna bow the rain

When the smoke cleared  
she was standing there  
There was no more fear on the battlefield  
Tell me who is fit to judge a man  
That was there from before time began  
The ancient spirit  
from the river bank  
baptunde son of a great man  
that was known to be a givin' one  
Living son of a mother that is beautiful  
oh I feel so powerful  
When I flow end...

Follow the one  
and only true don gogon  
"lay" was born from the soil  
that was planted by the "gwan  
I am the son of sons of chamnuka and  
Nehanda hrere true kwere kwere african  
who's knocking at my door and  
want fi offer me american  
brainwash my nation to amageddon  
with nuclear science, technology and  
money charm  
but soon and very soon I ah know  
that their day will come  
prophecied in revelations  
cry me a river where peace sees  
the morning sun  
and the resurrection of leader and swan

[Refrain]