

Kareem Salama "Generous Peace"

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This fool throws wet stones at me, insists on attempts
to break my nerve
But I hate to respond to the anger and feed the fuel in
those ugly words
They ask me why I say nothing at all, like I don't have
any self-respect
I say "Gentleman, I'm like incense. The more you burn
me, the more I'm fragrant"

Chorus: And I don't feel the need to act violently, and I
don't feel desire to fan the fire
You can say what you want about me, but I lace the
lines of these times
With generous peace

There's a thin line between virtue and fear, and it's
funny how they appear

Both demanding restraint and control and it's enough
that I know it's clear
That I'm not scared of you; I'm scared of me, and I live
by controlling my fool
'Cause you're a fool enough for the both of us, but I still
try to find the good in you

Chorus

I know it's hard to listen to the words you just can't
stand
It's gonna more than a fist to enlighten an ignorant
man
And don't you see how we fear the patient eyes of a
lion?
And don't you how we fear those lions in their silence?

Chorus

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