

Chumbawamba

"Nadzeron El Babo"

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Chap. de Terre... make the fighting... six...
Nadzeron El Babo
Last of the wizards
Living in his last retreat
Living in the retreating rain forests of
Dallemandia Africa
Dallemandia Africa
Dallemandia Africa
If we are to believe the forestry corporation
Nadzeron was your typical pessimistic stick
Stuck in mud
Wood a piece of
Give his opinion
Mind, when you asked
'Listen, Peep. I'm not your wizard. Your wizards,
magicians, and kings live out there--bank managers,
bureaucrats, and generals. Look around you, see what
they do to the forest. We have ourselves, Peep, and
each other, and that's all. This earth belongs to us as to
everyone, and it's up to us to stand our ground like the
giant mahogany, where our roots draw most strength.
The forest needs me, Peep, I cannot come with you.
Return to Scare City, and there you will find the
Moneylith where man and his kind worships. Only you
can know what to do. Share your knowledge, you'll find
a way. Peoplekind be with you. Farewell.'

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