

Pura Fé

"Roots/Find The Cost Of Freedom"

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Way-ha-hi-oh...

The roots run deep the soul mother earth
Protected people their sacred birth
Not who's first but where you belong
Where many old spirits dance her song

Way-ha-hi-oh...

Share her life gift corn seeds to sow
These old traditions have years to grow
You have no spirit, no right, no God
You are the death from graves you rob

A piece of paper, a devil's lie
For this you let my people die
The roots run deep the soul mother earth
Protected people their sacred birth

Way-ha-hi-oh...

Find the cost of freedom
Buried in the ground
Mother earth will swallow you
Lay your body down

Way-ha-hi-oh

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