

Enzo ?kah "No Home"

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I thought I had an origin country
A place to call home
I thought I was just like you all
Could be free to touch my land
Step on what could belong to me
Never to know myself,
Until the told me
No home for me, No home for us
We know there's war in that place
We know that there's the hand of genocide
Informed about the killings
Informed about the situation
But who are you and what is proven Your saying is true
?
na zangi mboka nazangi libota
soki mabele ezoluka ba wÃ© po bÃ© habiter yango
wana koloba na zangi mboka
mangaya joe mike .
nous voulons pouvoir manger du pain et
non de mots rofflanteh . mon amour est plus fort que t
Ã© haine .
meme si tu me condamne lâ€™ histoire
mâ€™ absoudra
It proves not, no place
No home for me, no home for us

Vocals: Enzo Ikah
Guitar acoustic: Enzo Ikah
Sheakers :Enzo Ikah
Guitar classic : Mesut GÃ¼ne
Bass: Murat Bolat
Lyrics: Enzo Ikah
Music: Enzo Ikah
Arrangement by Enzo Ikah

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