Pura F "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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