White men - The Pilgrims

Water's rising
By the beating of my drums
I am crying
See the shape of the things to come

I remember where I'm coming from I remember where I've been The tears like rain in Babylon Falling for my next of kin

And I don't believe what the white men says, Yeah-yeah! And I don't believe what the white men says! Yeah-yeah!

Water's rising By the beating of my drums I am crying See the shape of the things to come	1,2,3
I have lived through tears and joy I have died a thousand deaths Now my world is just a playing toy	1,2,3
Bite your tongue and hold your breath	lead

And I don't believe what the white men says, Yeah-yeah! And I don't believe what the white men says! Yeah-yeah!

Rivers rolling on, she knows where I'll be

Rivers rolling on, and she knows I'll be free Rivers rolling on, wash that mountain to the sea Rivers rolling on, there's a long forgotten truth in me	1,2,3 1,2,3 1,2,3
And I don't believe what the white men says, Yeah-yeah! And I don't believe what the white men says! Yeah-yeah!	1,2,3 Don't believe in it 2x 1,2,3 Don't believe in it 2x

Cause I don't believe hey
Cause I don't believe hey what the white men says
Cause I don't believe what the white men says, hey-hey!

1,2,3 Don't believe in it 2x

1,2,3