

Firma, Forgive

Find the way back.

That's what I've been blessed with, the marvelous and dirty chore.

The connection I had with our selves and the earth

Was more than just beauty, I've always wanted more.

So we Feel more than felt

And we forgive to move on

Oh, how I woke.

I felt the synthetic sheer off all the warmth

I didn't cry out because I had been sold

I lost all humane and respect for what my forefather's told.

there's a difference between us and the strong

we've fight and we've fought but we've stopped because we

know its wrong