

Angry Samoans, Death Of Beewak

Mr. Beewak, my friend
Yesterday's lessons aren't forgotten
But there's something you said, about people that's dead
Forgotten
I think I can think for me and your friends
And say that you have done much wrong
Things have changed, your Karma remains
Mr. Beewak, you're gone, still I haven't a clue
What has happened to you
I'll just look into blue
Forever