

Dagoba, Here We Are

Son

I want you to come

I want you to come to me

Sins

Driven me for life

A common reason to live

Learn

How wicked the fire is

Look at all the chaos we've built

Sorry

But this is all truth

I'll never lie to you...

(Have a) Crystal clear sight

(On this) Permanent lie

People that cry

Will also die...

Admire

The shit we live in

The shit we live in and know

How

To keep it away

You better keep it away

So

I want you to come

I want you to come to me

Son

I want you to know

I want it for you to have