

Faithless, My Culture

I'm the sum total of my ancestors
I carry their DNA
We are representatives of a long line of people
And we cart them around everywhere
This long line of people
That goes back to the beginning of time
And when we meet - they meet other lines of people
And we say bring together the lines of me.

When I look back over the years
at the things that brought tears to my eyes
papa said we have to be wise
to live long lives
now i recognise
what my father said before he died
vocalise things I've left unsaid
left my spirit unfed for too long
I'm coming home to my family
Where i can be strong
Be who I planned to be
Within me my ancestry
Givin' me continuity
Would it be remiss to continue in this way
would you rather I quit
come with the other shit
making people's hips sway
lip service I pay but i'm nervous
i pray for all the mothers who get no sleep
like a lifeline I write lines cause my compassion is deep
for the people who fashioned me my soul to keep
and this is who i happen to be
and if I don't see that I'm strong then I won't be

This is what my Daddy told me
I wished he would hold me
A little more
than he did
But he taught me my culture
And how to live positive
I never wanna shame
The blood in my veins and bring pain
to my sweet grandfathers face
in his resting place
I make haste to learn and not waste
everything my forefathers earned in tears
for my culture

Fall back again
Crawl from the warm water

for my culture

water to air
you're on your feet again
your feet again.

Hello Dad, remember me?
I'm the man you thought I'd never be.
I'm the boy who you reduced to tears
Dad I've been lonely for 27 years
Yeah, that's right my name's Rob
I'm the one who landed the popstars job
I'm the one who you told : look, don't touch
I'm the kid who wouldn't amount to much.

I believe in the sense of sight and sound
I have always been too loud
wont you help me drown it out?
I'm what I feel
what I'm feeling is surreal
I'm a mess of spinnin' wheel's always digging in my heels.
Now I got the faith to
Fall back again
Crawl from the warm water
water to air
you're on your feet again
your feet again.

Hah, lace up your boots
Going back to your roots continue my interlude
Freak freaking for loot
And my spell's been to check what your future brings is now
and your forefathers further know How
but now what happened to the world without the hatred
Use your head if the needle is wise be the thread
And weave ancestral wisdom yours by birth
spreading the lords word over this broad earth

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for my culture

Fall back again
Crawl from the warm water
Water to air
You're on your feet again
Your feet again (For my culture)
Fall back again
Crawl from the warm water
Water to air
You're on your feet again
Your feet again

For my culture.