

# Nneka, Book of Job

Look up in the sky and tell me  
What's left for us to see,  
So many mornings that we wake up,  
No money in the pocket to be,

Never stop to take the short cut though it might be easier for me,  
Whenever a thought that is as such confronts and recognizes me,

I go down on my knees and pray in the morning,  
no matter what comes  
On my knees I will stay,  
I keep ...,  
So let the storms come  
Coz I know that love will conquer everything  
Coz I known,  
That I it got me, and I got you, and it's ok.

Cos when we .., we love  
When we cry we love  
When we suffer we love  
When we die, we love

This streets and this .. are the weaken ones

..  
They  
Silent  
This God we know  
The true resolution is peace  
Only that this plant will grow  
And no this corruption we see  
Just like joy  
We're still fuc\* silence, diligent  
And I know, honesty, is intelligence  
Vigilant is ok, is my love  
Coz I know that love will conquer everything  
Coz I known,  
That I it got me, and I got you, and it's ok.

Cos when we .., we love  
When we cry we love  
When we suffer we love  
When we die, we love

No matter what will come  
No matter my friend  
We'll got stand like still  
And big stomps will came  
And then...

Cos when we .., we love, yes in deep love  
When we cry we love, yes we love, love  
When we suffer we love  
When we die, we love