

How far have we gone from yesterday?
Look in my pains.

Look in my pains.
And this morning feels so close close to the past
For still yet today we are slaves in our yards
Because oppression of those chains still weighs on my and your brain

Should I gonna sing it again?
Look in my pains.

You see them pains from yesterday?
Look in my pains.

Was I born free?
Are we all slaves?
Look in my pains.

How far have we gone from yesterday?
Look in my pains.