

# Jamiroquai, Manifest Destiny

Four hundred years or more  
Since you came to crucify  
They were taken far from home  
There were promises of paradise  
But if they had been told that day  
They would be told that this way  
To satisfy the souls of chosen men  
See I had to look carefully  
At the same of my ancestry  
To re-define the story line again.

If I was taken for a day  
And shown another day  
Every child can learn a different thing  
See I tried a million times  
But I had to change my mind  
Sadness was the best thing I could bring  
On the inside he was dead and this is what he said  
As he took away the bloom above the clouds  
Superiority was clearly meant to be  
So destiny will manifest in time.

So where has the love all gone  
A troubled trail of tears will tell the take  
Of how I was put down where I don't belong  
Woman, Child and man for sale  
For ethical slavery is just an absurdity  
Now can you be alive when you are dead  
With these chains of hypocrisy  
The same of my ancestry  
Forever stained by blood in wich you trad.