

Ramallah, Brother Malcom

From the darkest nightmare to the light of new life
He rose up to challenge the world
Lost in the insanity of drugs, crime, and poverty
This phoenix rose to righteously fight his war
He spit at our illusions and he raged against the lies
He knew he faced death but still he gladly gave his life
Life

What a beautiful rage
What a noble crusade
What a beautiful hatred
What a noble life lost
Taken away

If I only had the strength to stand half as tall for the truth
Maybe then I'd find my hope and faith renewed
I wish I could face this world
With the same bravery and beautiful rage and noble hatred

I wish I was as strong as you
In everything that I do
I wish I was as brave and true
Until the day I die