

## **THIS IS MY HEART**

2-12-93  
(#2)

**HALF REFRAIN:** This is my heart. This is my song.  
This is my Country. This is my Home.

1. We had a good start,  
we were young and strong.  
Why can't they just let us have life,  
and leave our people alone ?

**FULL REFRAIN:** This is my heart. This is my song.  
This is my Country. This is my Home.  
Isn't it tough ? Isn't it cruel ?  
They wanna play rough,  
but then themselves violate every rule.

2. These are my children,  
this is my Wife.  
We just want to live happy and free  
and have decent peace in our life.  
They make us keep our thoughts hidden,  
their treachery cuts like a knife.  
This way wasn't ever meant to be —  
No one agreed to pay this price.

**[REPEAT REFRAIN]**

3. They try to make us their captives,  
in bloody schemes seize us as prey.  
But it never lasts forever —  
We will have a reckoning day.  
They conquer us by deception,  
whole nations they put away.  
But they've failed from their very inception  
as this is their own world, also, that they slay !

**[REPEAT REFRAIN]**  
**[INSTRUMENTAL]**

4. Will this cycle churn on forever ?  
When will the other foot drop ?  
It's up to free people through our own endeavor  
to bring oppressors to an impactful stop !

This is my heart. This is my song.  
This is my Country. This is my Home.

**[REPEAT AND MIX WITH HUMMING TO FADEOUT]**

**[END]**

Written: February 12, 1993 [P, G, M]