

# Gather Round (feat. Amir Sulaiman)

## Brother Ali

[Verse 1: Brother Ali]

Ain't no stopping the calling I'm a warrior scholar  
With the pad and the pen or with the sword and the chopper  
Look at how far I got if you lost I could guide you  
In between two extremes like Safa and Marwa In the desert like Bedouins in search of water  
Except we're thirsting for power up in this urban drama  
Every day our sons and daughters are led to the slaughter  
Indoctrinated by a complacent social order Decapitated they're trying to cut our jugular vein  
That's the sacred lifeline from heart to the brain  
Make us blind to mankind's suffering pain  
Ugliness worldwide that's done in our name  
So the only thing we're seeing is what we can gain  
Precious blood shed in vain and nothing is changed  
Drugged up in daze in a comfortable maze  
Upscale slaves in luxury cages [Hook: Brother Ali]  
But the weak keep crying and the innocent dying  
And these are the times when the real freedom fighters gather 'round I said the cities catch fire  
and the flames grow higher  
And the poor and the pious get inspired and decide to gather  
'Round When the times get dire and the mighty are liars  
And the righteous fighting for their life get organized and gather  
'Round When the prophets are silenced and the tyrants are giants  
And David sets his sights on Goliath and we finally gather  
'Round

[Verse 2: Brother Ali]

Hostile environment locked in a conflict  
Wandering lost in an impossible climate  
Boxed in confinement democracy hostage  
Bound for the towers monsters in the cockpit Following blind unconscious accomplice  
Judged by time indicted for our silence  
Couple years ago I made a statement  
Can't figure a single Goddamn way to change it As of late I made adjustments to my language  
Numbers are the only thing the people gain strength in  
If we're going to change we got to step up our relations  
Got to see our own selves in each other's faces Share each other's spaces give each other room  
And hear each other's pain bare witness to the truth  
And the ground gets holy when the ground is stood  
And the goods may odd but the odds are good [Hook] [Verse 3:]  
"That is why I challenge you now to stand together. Because together we've got  
Power and we can make decisions." [Amir Sulaiman:]  
Justice...

Is somewhere in between reading sad poems and 40 ounces of gasoline crashing

Through windowsJustice...  
Is between plans and action  
Between writing letters to congressmen and clapping a captain  
Between raising legal defense funds and putting a gun on the bailiff and taking the  
Judge captive  
It is between prayer and fasting  
Between burning and blastingFreedom...  
Is between the mind and the soulIt is between the lock and load  
Between the zeal of the young and the patience of the old  
Freedom...  
Is between the finger and the trigger  
It is between the page and the pen  
Between the grenade and the pin  
Between righteous anger and keeping one in the chamberSo I say down with Goliath  
I say down with GoliathBut we must learn, know, write, read  
We must kick, bite, yell, scream  
We must pray, fast, live, dream, fight, kill and die  
Free

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