

Mustapha Jinadu  
C70\* Mutiny

if you  
follow me into this water  
you will also  
taste mutiny.

I cannot be broken  
I fear death  
is treason  
I am not  
I am just the Law.

Then come in  
and be blooded with me again.

I promised you with a foghorn through the wind  
in my head was the oath  
that I would blood with you.

Through the woods at the shores I would have split  
his throat or he mine had your grandfathers  
men held me, son.

float I float I do not forgivvve you because, father, I am not a person  
so I cannot forgive or not  
forgive

I am just the lawwww. I feel weak in here

I feel strong in here, O I am broken, let us blood then  
son as your Oath.

I am not the law, now, let us go to the  
Mammoth Tree in shrine and blood

and then I will go south to where my family awaits me, former son  
not now we are blooding,

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yes, sire.

yes, Sun, from whence I came. And I will hunt you down, I am the  
law, and kill you, mutiny.

O we shall see.