Bumba

Soulfly

We tha land of carnival and murder Bring tha drums and the sounding of thunder Oh my people, we got to get stronger With the spirit of war in *Quilombos*Jungle people jungle Never underestimate our power Jungle people jungle Never underestimate our powerBring our roots, we're under the sun From in the jungle and from the slums Our freedom we bring with this song Never forget where you came from!Bumba! Bumba!*Oxossi* - open my way I'm gonna tell the world what you say... I know *God* - making me a way We pray, we pray everyday... *Ele e caboclo, ele e flecheiro - Bumba na calunga (he is land's owner, He is Archer) E matador de feiticeiro - Bumba na calunga (he is killer and witch) Ele vai firmar seu ponto - Bumba na calunga (he will assure his point) E vai firmar na angola (he will assure in angola) Bumba na calunga e na fe de Oxala (bumba in the calunga and in the faith in oxalá) Bumba na calunga...* (He is Archer) (Ponto de coboclo sete flechas / T.E.P.J. da C.)

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