

WE MOVE: FROM WORDS TO WORK

Future generations! Future generations!

Na so we dey hear am.

A never ending gyration.

Everybody seems to care, but do we really care

Oyibo talk am say action speaks louder than words.

But here we are with hot words and actions cold.

They said we are echoes of dreams our fathers dared to hold

Of stories half told

But how we wan take fulfill dreams,

When noise no go even allow you dream

From Lagos traffic's endless grind

To Enugu hills where palm trees wind

The land is ours, and we shape the tool

Let's replant the fields that floods have worn

We plant tree today make e shade us tomorrow

Let's turn the slums to cities and wipe off sorrow

Hustle no be beans, but we sharpen blades

Because we are the storm after long silence

We build with voice, with pen, with plough

Our time is not someday, it's now

So gather the broken, clean the streams
Turn waste to wealth and restore the dreams

Make Dem know say
We no just dey exist, we dey make choice
We are more than tweets and viral smoke
Let's speak not just in tongues but act