

*Frontline — Music & lyrics by Priya Parrotta | all rights reserved*

We sound our call from the shore / as we have a thousand times  
before / while the waves ripple and the sun shines / hear our call  
from the frontline

you love us because we never seem to worry / because we hardly  
ever hurry / because you can be wealthy here / but let's make  
something crystal clear

You think the island is here to sell / but we know all too very  
well / that this is precious, sacred ground / now be quiet, and hear  
its sound

We sound our cry in the hall of nations / a song for a thousand  
generations / a call for a resolution / for a real and true solution / a  
cry for restitution / a now or never revolution

You think the world is in your hand / that you can own the sea  
and sand / that the island's served on a silver platter / as if all life  
here doesn't matter

You fancy yourself royalty / but you cannot shake our loyalty / as  
you drown in your own lies / our strength soars to the skies

And we sound our cry in the hall of nations / a song for a  
thousand generations / a call for a resolution / for a true and real  
solution / a cry for restitution / a now or never revolution

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