Supply &Demanf
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ଔ Verse 1

ଔ And it was gone… scarcity increased

ଔ Essence of life consumed the faster we deplete

ଔ Peace not well in the wells of their needs

ଔ And it seems we can't reach the supply that we seek

ଔ Underground veins pumps the blood as it beats

ଔ People speak for a moment of relief in their homes a bit of peace

ଔ See we consumed less than what is necessary

ଔ Education implemented, satisfaction temporary

ଔ There it is, opportunity to prolong thirst

ଔ Onward we pursue a project to ensure birth

ଔ Of a vision of the future we approach

ଔ In the hands of heroes we lay our hopes

ଔ Now Go

And when supply miss demand

And people speak from the land

We raise hands to the sky

Moving on on on…

❦ Verse 2

❧ 100 Million cubic meters appear for thirty years
❧ And for an instant instability is somewhat cleared
❧ Veer to 325 km of pipelined dreams
❧ For the lives that need through a climb that reach
❧ 800 meters to the greater of Amman
❧ And that pressure relieves the pressure of us all
❧ Through 2 pump stations a couple of reservoirs
❧ Quality of life improve with sip of heavens song
❧ But the strain still remain in the families affected
❧ Distribution/money dictate what you're getting
❧ Not criticizing for the problems that exist
❧ But without a response the problems will persist
❧ Like this…

⁊ And when supply miss demand

⁊ And people speak from the land

⁊ We raise hands to the sky

⁊ Moving on on on…

Verse 3

A short-term solution, toward long-term means
From a red zone source to life in a Dead Sea
Structure of a city reformed to neglect leaks
And reclaimed water to harbor whatever's green
Transparency concerning the people's needs
Is only a fraction of whatever the future keeps
Awareness is raised through education like this
Opening the eyes of those feeling ignorance is bliss
Lift your voice for these unsung heroes
The lights in the darkness developing a new world
Keep faith for its love that you serve
As long as your alive fight for your peoples worth
Insha'Allah

ɞ And when supply miss demand

ɞ And people speak from the land

ɞ We raise hands to the sky

ɞ Moving on on on…