

# Murderer

Buju Banton

Murderer! Blood is on your shoulders  
Kill I today you cannot kill I tomorrow  
Murder! Your insides must be hollow  
How does it feel to take the life of another

Yes, you can hide from man but not your conscience  
You eat the bread of sorrow  
Drink the wine of violence  
Allow yourself to be conquered by the serpent  
Why did you disobey the first commandment  
Walk through the valley I fear no pestilence  
God is my witness and He is my evidence  
Lift up mine eyes from whence cometh help  
You will never escape this judgement

I tell you, all men are created equal  
But behind the trigger it's a different sequel  
Some are murdering people just to collect medals  
Stop committing dirty acts for the high officials  
You could wash your hands until you can't wash them any more  
It is like an epidemic and you won't find a cure  
Upper class you could be rich, middle class whether you are poor  
Only the righteous won't feel insecure  
Have you ever thought about your skill getting bored

Drinking sulphur bitters won't be bitter like your end  
Only God can help you, no family or friend  
Don't let the curse be upon your children's children  
Abednigo, Shadreck, Meshek, Daniel in the den  
Jonah in the whale's belly, but was never condemned  
Job with the leprosy, and he still reached heaven  
He will do for you everything He has done for them