

Stagnation, motionless air
A shroud cast over understanding
Gasping to inhale the manna of life
But still you decay
So wake up and strengthen what you have
Before it dies completely
I am the first, I am the last
I am the living one
fury of a God encaged in
Human self doubt
Power to create burns within all
All Jah children
I am the first until this day unseen
And I search for this light within me
As you turn toward the sky
Script of thousand lies, and in judgement you,
Burn, Fir burn them.
Burn, Fire burn them.
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Gasping to inhale the manna of life
But still you decay
So wake up and strengthen what you have
Before it dies completely
I am the first, I am the last
I am the living one
fury of a God encaged in
Human self doubt
Power to create burns within all
All Jah children
Burn, Fir burn them.
Burn, Fire burn them.
The comfort for which you yearn
I find within myself, I and I
Now summon forth this hailstorm
Of blood and ash
In judgement this fire forever will burn
In judgement shall fire burn.