Tribal Seeds

Broad is the road for the wicked to die
Narrow is the road for the rights to survive
But I know Jah will save the innocent
From this ya yoke of poisoned men
Cuz I heard Jah say things of Armageddon
Yes I heard Jah save I from the Romans
And they're wages shall mean death
And they're rulers, they're rulers

Here I stand the foot of Mt. Zion Oversee this world of Babylonians Here I stand the foot of the way 144,000 saved

Oh Jah save them from wicked men
Let he who seeks evil find death
But I could never run a run away
And leave the people confused and misled
Cuz I heard Jah say things of Armageddon
Yes I heard Jah save I from the Romans
And they're wages shall mean death
And they're rulers, they're rulers