Brothers and my sisters...

a heavy mist them set over we head

Nah clear skies tonight

And in their efforts they keep our minds dead

Government plot, government launch

Satelite overhead

Government watch, keep us in check

Got us all acting...

Dolls dancing, dolls dancing
Dolls dancing, dolls dancing
Caling Abroad children come home
Nah Mr. Money don't tell me no more
Put on a show, put on a show
Sell away your soul, sell away your soul

Jah Jah throw down satan inna the earth Make his gates of rock and shut his mouth despite his effort

Cuz we nah want his evil to linger Let the non-believers keep him company in his kingdom of dirt

Conquering lion take your throne
Ruler of the king of kings and the lord of lords
Come teach us Jehoshua
The little children need to stop acting...

Dolls dancing, dolls dancing
Dolls dancing, dolls dancing
Caling abroad children come home
Nah Mr. Imposter don't tell me no more
Put on a show, put on a show
Sell away your soul, sell away your soul