

Down Bad Vibes

Tribal Seeds

Babylon go down bad vibes
Go down bad vibes
Down bad vibes, go down bad vibes
Down bad vibes, go down bad vibes
Down bad vibes, go down

Tired still I walk
Path is up ahead
My lungs hurting still I chant
Blood of I ancestors call I and I forward
Busting down the tyranny we've been slaving for
Servants for too long
We the descendants of Jacob
Got no time to bicker with the foolish and the young
Misery want company, words lying from their tongue
Burning up their bridges and deceiving all the dumb
Contradicting words they've sung
Tired still I trod
Forward lest I stall
Over oceans over land
Over the oppressors
Weak hearts one and all
Predestined to fall
Prophecies we foresaw
Written in the stars
Written from afar
Carved upon the walls
Ancient knowledge of the light piercing veils of the dark
Culture that was lost
Culture that was robbed of we seeds of rulers
Of we true descendants

Lucifer, son of the morning
You gonna run when you hear Jah voice call
Lucifer, the day star
Your border walls bound to fall where you are

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