

Hurt Us No More

Buju Banton

Rise up y'all
Rise up now
Come on I say

They will hurt us no more
Wipe those tear drops from your eyes
Cah you redemption drawing nigh
They'll afflict us no more
No more hard life beyond the line
Tell I where can't I hide
They will hurt us no more
Wipe those tear drops from your eyes
For redemption drawing nigh
They'll afflict us no more
Oh redemption drawing nigh
Oh redemption, I say

In my solace (solace)
There was only malice (malice)
I felt like a prince who became prisoner
Inside his own palace (palace)
With no one to care for me
Accused by society
I strike a match in rome
It burns throughout the world
Light what I fire
I pray for the falling of all wicked man Said I pray for the falling of all
wicked man
I pray for the falling, way-ay-ay
Rise, rise, rise

They will hurt us no more
Move that tear drop from your eye
Oh redemption drawing nigh
They'll afflict us no more
No more hard life is on the line
Tell I where can I hide

You cannot treat I how you want to
We've been down so many times
Take back your money, have back your gold
Go away, you can't take my soul no, no
They'll hurt us no more

They'll afflict us no more
Wipe the tear drop from your eye
Woman why do you cry
Now my life is on the line
Tell I where can I hide

In my solace (solace)
There was only malice (malice)
I felt like a prince who became prisoner
Inside his own palace (palace)
With no one to care for me
No one to cheer for me
I strike a match in rome

It burns throughout the world
Light what I fire
I pray for the falling of all wicked man Said I pray for the falling of all
wicked man
I pray everyday, what the congo man say-ay-ay yeah, yeah

They'll hurt me no more
Mark move the tears drops from your eye
For redemption drawing nigh
They'll afflict you no more
Now my life is on the line
Tell I where can I hide
They'll hurt you no more
Move that tear drop from your eye
Son redemption drawing nigh
They'll afflict you no more
Now your life is on the line
Sonny where can you hide

From all those wicked man From all those wicked
Take back your money, have back your gold
You cannot take my soul
What you've got is just physical control
Jah rule the heart, the mind and soul

You can't hurt me no more
Move that tear drop from your eye
For redemption cometh nigh
They'll afflict us no more
By us redemption drawing nigh
Take I, I, I, I
Hurt me no more
Move the tear drop from your eye
For redemption drawing, drawing nigh
Hurt me no more
Yeah, yeah