

# Freedom Fighter

Chronixx

Hey, freedom fighter, what you're fighting for  
There is no hope for Babylon no more, brotha  
Don't try save the world and let them take you life away  
If you're searching for freedom then follow the light, brotha  
These leaders want us to believe  
That they have the power to set we free  
And that is how they keep us fighting  
We're only free when we're united, tell me  
Dear Marcus Garvey, what you're fighting for  
Jah might end your life in London just before they start the next world war

Can't save nobody, oh no  
If you lose your soul  
You got to free yourself, oh yea  
That's the only freedom you'll know  
And Jah Jah give man life to live  
You got to let man live  
The only love that you receive is in the love you give  
Freedom

When Babylon burning, I beg you nuh cry  
Prophecy fulfilling in front of your eyes, brotha  
I search all the cities and can't find no life  
Remember, it was dry bones that Elijah revived in the valley  
Let it all go up in flames  
And let the righteous rise again  
'Cause the ancients will agree  
There is no death when you are free  
Humanity, Rastafari speak for  
You can't give your allegiance to governments no more

Can't save nobody, oh no  
If you lose your soul  
You got to free yourself, oh yea  
That's the only freedom you'll know  
And Jah Jah give man life to live  
You got to let man live  
The only love that you receive is in the love you give  
Freedom

When Babylon a bun, yeah, Jah beg yuh don't cry  
Prophecy a fulfill in front a dem eye  
Search all the cities and I can't find nuh life  
It was dry bones that Elisha revived  
I mek it bun, mek it go up inna flame  
'Cause these black Yankees nah call Tafari name  
So I mek it bun, mek it go up inna flame and let the righteous children rise  
again

I'm from the concrete jungle, Jah Jah beg yuh refrain  
Trod to the mountain and hear when Haile, I call yuh name  
'Cause dem will trap you in the city, get you hooked on the pain  
Give yuh the money, all the girls, and all the guns, and the fame  
Well Babylon fight down marijuana and a promote cocaine  
And mess with the food dem weh yuh eat and then dat mess with yuh brain  
Man a talk to di youth, dem from Dela Vega city and Dallas lane  
Trod to hills and den guh call pan Rastafari name

Don't get caught inna Babylon flame  
Babylon shall go up in flames, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, brother  
Sister

You can't save nobody, oh no  
If you lose your soul  
You got to free yourself, oh yeah  
The only freedom you'll know  
And Jah Jah give man life to live  
So let them live  
Yeah, the only love that you receive in the love you give