

10,000 Chariots

Damian Marley

"Well all me don't love is the people weh fight 'gains't me.
Me don't love them, but me enjoy them, because me can sit down
and think of them and write music about them..."

Jr. Gong
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I see 10,000 chariots
And they are going without horses
Hey, the riders them cover them face
So you could not make them out in smoky place
It's a musical stampede
It's a musical stampede
It's a musical stampede
Whoa saying it's a musical stampede

Lord, them gwan until them gwan too far
Till them start up the revolution and the war
Yey, them gwan until them gwan too far
Till them start up the revolution and the war

Mi naw go put no triple six inna mi head you must be mad
One day mi must have to dread you mus si fool
Me a run the whole place red and mi tell them
From now otherwise me will never beg bread

Them gwan until them gwan too far
Till them start up the revolution and the war
Yey, them gwan until them gwan too far
Till them start up the revolution and the war

I see 10,000 chariots
And they are going without horses
Hey, the riders them cover them face
So you could not make them out in smoky place
A musical stampede
It's a musical stampede
It's a musical stampede
Saying it's a musical stampede

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Till them start up the revolution and the war
Yey, them gwan until them gwan too far
Till them start up the revolution and the war

Thru mi no follow them system
Them mek a big ting
And nuff a dem, a just wolf in sheep clothing
But Rome a go bun down
In a di hot sun
And then the wicked and the Eden dem fun dun
Them making miscalculation
No hesitation
Them mek it sound like I and I praise Satan
Who is them to pass judgement

And them no reverend
And Raggamuffin say him naw keep silent

Don't let me down, don't let me down
Don't let me down, don't let me down
Don't let me down, don't let me down
People ride on, ride, ride on
People ride on, ride, ride on
People ride on, ride, ride on
People ride on, ride, ride on
Ride on...

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Till them start up the revolution and the war
Yey, them gwan until them gwan too far
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We can't tell the woman from the man
They are dressed in the same pollution
Their minds is confused with confusion
So to their problems seems there's never no solution
Them a night life ravers
Them a midnight ravers

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