

# Babylon Rule Dem

## Groundation

Standing so I can see them beneath the morning sky  
All those who seek to climb so high  
To insure the river Jordan will not run dry  
All of the tears run out of the valley high  
Oh a den Mesada! I fear the War's out  
Tell Father they've come, oh tell Mother they've come  
Lord forgive them for they have stamped on the ocean  
Oh forgive them who trampled by the way side  
Lord forgive them who trot upon the ocean  
Lord forgive them for all of dem a they don't know  
They sit there robbing de poor  
We shall stand upon the lies they told  
Rocking the boat that they stole  
Remember Babylon rule them... Dread Iyon Dread

Dem a payaka, want to live and be so free yeah, oh lord  
Now if dem want to live, if dem want to live, oh now shelter we  
Oh Father they stole, another one, another country poor  
Oh another one, another country poor  
Well now the youth man say  
Well now the Covenant say, oh the youth man say  
And the a government now they don't know  
Now they don't see Jah people don't want to  
Believe them, no more, they are deceive yes, no more  
While they sit in their illusion wondering how  
Babylon rule dem, rule them

So dem, so dem man, so dem a masses have cried  
And left them all out, and left them all out  
To suffer inna dis a ghetto while dem trampled out  
On my soul, brought to you dem  
Lepo paya, dem Lepo paya, Lepo paya gone a Ethiopia  
Lepo paya, dem Lepo paya, Lepo paya gone a Ethiopia

Standing so I can see them beneath the morning sky  
Seeking to climb the ladder so high  
Oh the mighty Jordan will not run dry  
So our tear drop from valley to the sky  
Oh they don't know, they sit there punishing the poor  
While all my brethren a lock up 'pon the floor  
Give us our justice and we will seek no more  
Remember Babylon rule dem... Dread Iyon Dread  
Dem a payaka, want to live and be so free, oh lord  
Man if ya want to live, if ya want to live, oh now shelter we  
Oh dear Mother and Father come look at me  
Flying so peacefully  
Oh now de, now de Father come run upon the I-shed  
Oh dear Sistren come upon the ocean  
Oh my Idren run upon the I-shed  
Oh dear Sistren run upon a dey don't know  
Now they don't see Jah people don't want to  
Believe them, no more, they are deceive yes, no more  
While they sit in their illusion wondering how  
Oh Babylon rule them, rule them