

Battling Within

Groundation

Iyo! Iyo!

Iyo! Iyo!

How good it is to see all my brethren in love and unity
Love like a shinning wind, brighter than the storm battling with
him

And that's how I see it today, and that's why I must go away
And that's how I see it today, and that's why the Lion will never
go astray
I feel it everyday

I give Jah thanks for the music of the Rastaman soldier
I give thanks for the sound of the drum yes
Binghiman a chant so Iya dread
Iyaman a chant so lion red
Oh I just a, I just a feel, feel so, uh, oh, uh I just a want,
to let ya know

Carry yourselves out of the gutter plantation and mourn
Jah Right by Jordan River Sun - Moon - I too
Sunlight I heed the sun rising in the morning
Jah I feel the top of the Old Sepulcher Jah

Ya better light my way
Binghiman a light my way
Binghiman a light my way
I am not frightened of the war
Gwan let him, let him, let him bawl

This is a cry for me
This is a cry for me
For my little pickney who will not grow, old enough to see
The lack of the communication of the older generations who were
blind to see
They are blind you see, you are blind you see
You're not blind, you can see
How I long to see, how I long to see, how I long to see
And that's how it looks to me