

## Down

### Groundation

Down upon our souls we will ride  
And it serves you right to build your kingdom in the sky  
I man na lie, what a lullaby you sing to a young man so

Man down, way down, down upon our head and his soul  
It was just a thought in the air, like something planted in the  
atmosphere, my dear  
Oh, my suffer loss is real

Oh why, why, why must we be shackled on ya  
We were treated like a number and talked to like a fool  
You better ascend before you're gone for so long

And the wind blow I man got to carry the soul of the waterfall  
We're still so powerful my friends, you have got nothing to fear,  
nuclear  
Oh, the mighty stone building across them land

But the higher they build man try to fly over world  
Man breaking their heart and so taking their head as them goal,  
man I pray  
Still dey man champion so I, I, I, ring a man bone

But they throw rock, rock, rock, rock, rock stone Jah messenger  
down  
Oh, man erase them with wit and anger, like it was a joke, that  
that man say  
Oh, my suffer loss is real...

What a rocky man road...  
But we shall embrace our souls against them  
I mean don't let another day, go by...  
Down upon our souls we will ride