

# Dreaming from an Iron Gate

## Groundation

Zion, dreaming from a Iron gate  
Dragon, fire ago burn dem all

The light struck the night  
Oh the Congo man a chanting, oh dem Congo man a chant...  
Oh the youth dem know  
And you could see the changes  
From the mind and thought of our children  
Here in desolate places  
Yeah now!

Wo yeah! Oh yeah! Now

See them come up along dem road, oh I can see them  
Some walk by day, some stalk by night  
Oh Rastafari shall greet them in the end  
And so de man, them run up so long, so long, oh, Lord!  
Them beaten dem down, them shootin' dem down  
Oh it's a poor man's battle for the youth man stalk  
And the rich dem run away  
Seems like de don't know dem right from wrong  
But I see the youth will fight tonight, wo!  
Look how they jump, and shriek and moan  
For natty coming over

Oh yeah, oh yeah oh!  
Oh yeah now  
A chapter away, keep the evil away  
A chapter a day  
A vampire a go burn!  
A chapter a day, keep the evil away  
A chapter a day, a keep the heathen away  
Beat dem! Mash dem!

Gonna beat them down  
Gonna mash them down, mash them I say  
Gonna beat them down  
The elders have said  
Mash them down  
Oh the elders have said  
For righteousness  
Righteousness  
Righteousness  
Go on seek out the light  
Righteousness  
Go on seek out the light