Forgiveness

Groundation

Father, sistren, idren, sistren
Fear the war's out

Forgive them, forgive them, 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 man payaka want to live and be so free yeah oh lord
The Covenant say
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 dem, rule them
So high... River Jordan will not run dry
So our tear drop from valley to the sky, Oh!

The poor, the floor

They are deceive yeah no more
They are deceive yeah no more
No more, they are deceive yeah
No more, they are deceive yeah no more
No more, they are deceive yeah no more
They are deceive yeah

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