

Chant them, a chant them, chant them
Chant them, a chant them, they are wrong
Move them, a move them, move them
Move them, a move them, they are wrong
Hide them, a hide them, hide them
Hide them, a hide them, oh the young tree
Ride them, a ride them, ride them
Ride them, a ride them, they are wrong

For Babylon run the hot fire
The man chased us away from Africa
Hear man deep in they hearts
Them trying take an inch away from Jah
Born out of vampire

Chant them, a chant them, chant them
Chant them, a chant them, they are wrong
Move them, a move them, move them
Move them, a move them, they are wrong
Hide them, a hide them, hide them
Hide them, a hide them, oh them young tree
Ride them, a ride them, ride them
Ride them, a ride them, they are wrong

Babylon run the hot fire
Them man chased us away from Africa
Hear man deep in they hearts
Them try and take an inch away from Jah
Born out of vampire

Saw them from a night, steal your sight
Wandering and taking all them gold
We shall hide them holy young tree now
Chanting them and showing them the light

Oh Babylon run the hot fire
The man chased us away from Africa
Hear man deep in they hearts
Don't, don't, don't try and take an inch away from Jah
Born out of vampire
Take an inch away from Jah
Born out of vampire