

Long, Long Ago

Groundation

Long before the river did turn to dust
Man and man use to talk
And there was plenty food for all of them
The herb grew so free
We thought we too must be free
But now oh how wrong we were
We watched the pirates come in
Spittin' pon I yard
As they tore down head waters
Spittin' pon I yard
As they tore down back so wall

Fear not those who try to steal your culture
Stand firm like the bush doctor
Fear not those who try to steal your culture
Stand firm like the bush doctor

Sail on you feared pirates I say
As we'll be taking our shelter
Beneath the young tree
Fly on you fallen angels I pray
And we'll be taking our shelter
Underneath the young tree

Now maybe their ships have gone
But mental scares do remain
To divide and confuse Jah people
Fighting against this reality
With their ego power games
We knew not how to play
They're running away our culture
But I know we will survive
Left in I man yard to rebuild up head waters
Left in I yard to protecting back o wall

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