

Those deeds of your past are gonna come to bite ya
The guilt you feel is as real as sin
Like Levi and the covenant
Tribe of Judah building boats again
Of Ruben and Simeon
All turning their backs on the Nations

Committing great crimes, with no shame
And true to form, it is you to blame
Some will be shocked when they find out
Others in hysteria as Jah take over

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So a poet in Iran, writes to family in Afghanistan
About a lonely Eritrean, who scatters around the Earth looking for

A new life, in these changing time
All prisons on Earth, unchain these binds

Police come like alien in the night
Carrying guns and bright light
Taking away the rock of the family
Building up their prisons by the seas

Borders and barriers to cross
Can someone tell me who is the boss
Our performance in this bit
Is acting like a hypocrite
Mr. know it all

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As a refugee from Sudan, on a boat looking for dry land
Or the orphaned Syrian, waiting for the opportunity of

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Who is who and what is what
Programs for equality soon get cut
Danger zones and market places
Working hard to separate the races

Are we gonna take it to heart that they

Only want to raise a family
So this is democracy's aim
To drive them all away
Pure vampires