

The Garden

Groundation

So they want to burn up Zion
Gate, the entrance to my home
Lock us inna foreign country
Inna modern day ghetto
And a we dem a rob
Upon our heads them a
Oh if them need a pot at rain time
You them utilize
You them criticize, you dem scandalize
You dem use again, you de man call friend
And if that man should fall
Upon the ocean's they will call
All Jah musician's
In Iration

So they want to teach young lions
Yeah, with their bag of lies
They've taken my heart and soul
They trade a mountain of gold
Inna a dis a feeling home
All a dem man, dem haffe go, uh-oh
Uh-oh, man haffe go
Oh my idren should have known
Who a dem a dep up in I yard?
Who may take my soul
And who a left a dem a gate open
Go on in, what I say
All of dem wanna take my yard
And all that they take they owe
But still they want to be angels
So man say

To all those heroes no them cannot enter into the gardens of life
Oh thou shall not enter into the gardens of life
Well is there a hero among you?
No, not today, or not by tomorrow
They've service the highest kingdom of Babylon
No man seems to know for it's a silent war
How could you know?

I man say
Jah Jah will answer
Jah Jah will answer
Jah Jah shall guide you

Gonna rock dem rock dem all, gonna beat dem beat dem all
Gonna rock dem rock dem all, gonna beat dem beat dem all
Gonna rock dem rock dem all, gonna beat dem beat dem all
Gonna rock dem rock dem all, gonna beat dem beat dem all

Now the war is over children, and we shall go onto
Now the war is over people, and we shall live on, give on
Live on, give on, live on, give on
Inna a dis, a dis a jungle idren, inna dis a, dis a foreign land y'all
Across the oceans we shall stand
United, undivided, undivided, still united
Oh Lord we shall, we shall, we shall trot on yes

On, and on, and on yes we shall, we shall, we shall