

Weak Heart

Groundation

See the writing pon the wall
To those who think they're fit come judge us all
But they don't know
How my people cry
Oh dear sufferah
And all and all of dem claim that it is the end yes
But they will never know
For in their heart is only gold

And what they know...
Is what dem saying is the right
While all along...
They shield themselves off from the light
But hand in hand...
We await the rising sun
We free people will unite
And come to chant them down!

It takes a weak heart to judge one another
It takes a weak heart to judge those who suffer...
Wanting! Crying! Wanting! Crying!

Dream comes to me in shadows
Of a weak heart beating shallow
But you think you're better than the best
Now you think you're tougher than the rest
Well I'm here to tell you man you are only a human
Not fit to judge who lives and who dies
Less you be judged by the most high

No weak heart... Shall enter!...