

# 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!...