Who is gonna run them? Those who seek to carry us far away, will fade away But for those who live upright, and dance all night We still celebrating equal rights

Them a walk and a talk, them running to our ark

Dem a sing them song, dem a beat them drum

And a dance them a dance them dance

I'll pray for them on Judgement Day

Them a fling dem stone them a fight dem fight

The wicked them waan come clash

But inna Babylon fire, I'm chanting for an open space

Chanting from an open space
Chanting from this peaceful place
In this garden alone, love will be our home
Father we'll survive, even against the greatest foe

Man let him go, let him go, let him

Let him be free yeah

Strengthen his goal from the first contact

He said he was too young to fight to live another day and night without the want of money

So it seems, we've got so far to reach

Oh, let him find let him find after so long

That we will not retreat and say

Break this door down, we're coming in

Time will come to show them

Here on earth they can no longer stay

I ask everyday, "what will be there?"

To comfort me in times of great doom when I need a shelter

Them a walk and a talk, them running to our ark

Dem a sing them song, dem a beat them drum

And a dance them a dance them dance

I pray for them on Judgement Day

Them a fling dem stone them a fight dem fight

The wicked them waan come clash

But inna Babylon fire, we're chanting for an open space

Chanting from an open space
Chanting from an up-full race
In this garden alone, love will be our home
Father we'll survive, even against the greatest foe