Israel Vibration

See you in the morning As the sun rise It's just another day For you to realize The time is dread Oh, Rasta Children If you stay in these corners They kill you with tax I say I rather to be Where the grass is green always Sitting under a tree Where there's a running stream yeah Yet never the less It's because of the situation Why we find ourselves Down here inna Babylon And I know We naugh go bow down low And I know We naugh go bow down low For, eye see kill Miss Thomas pus And the greedy dog lose the bone Just can't find The way to come home For he was crossing the bridge So then he Looked down in the waters And he saw his shadow And he opened his mouth And his bone fell out So when he opened his mouth Then his bone fell out So long