

Over The Border

Jimmy Cliff

They're shedding blood over the border
So who came first to these hills?
Only the drums remember
'Cause the hand of the drummer was stilled

Ah well, chaos and disorder
Always rang through these hills
Peace will be slaughtered by anger
And the blood of the lamb will be spilled

Over the border
Over the border
We're going over the border
Looking for freedom over the border

There's people moving over the border
Flowing between all the lands
When the hammer of war is upon us
Carry the little ones over the sands

All the seeds are dying without water
Instead there's blood on the soil to be tilled
High grows the tree of vengeance
And dark grows the shadow on the hills

Over the border
Over the border
Oh yes, I'm going over the border
Looking for freedom over the border

They're shelling boats off the border
In [?]
Not like a prayer could be chanted
And summon heaven out of hell

Will chaos and disorder
Always reign through these hills?
Peace will be slaughtered by anger
Blood of the lamb will be spilled

Over the border
Over the border
Oh yes, I'm going over the border
Looking for freedom over the border