

# Judgment

Ms. Dynamite

How could you beat your woman till you see tears  
Got your children living in fear  
How you gonna wash the blood from your hands  
Some in debt to things relative things  
So you can ride round pushing the whip of your dreams

Tell me  
How you gonna wash the blood from your hands

You claim you doing God's work with the family with the smile  
But all the while you been raping their child  
You a priest but you still can't wash the blood from your hands  
The self hate they create in your hair  
Gotta you picking up them weapons and leaving your brothers there

Tell me  
How you gonna wash the blood from your hands

I wonder what you gonna do  
When He comes for you  
Where you gonna run  
Once He comes for you  
Where you gonna hide  
The day he sets for you and he questions you  
I wonder what you gonna say when that day comes  
When Judgement Day comes

I'm talking about the sins you commit  
Even others that permit, giving it to school kids  
So you can fill your pockets

Tell me  
How you gonna wash the blood from your hands

Take a look at these project buildings they got us living in  
It's like we're raised in prison cos of the colour of our skin  
Now how you gonna wash the blood from your hands  
The pharmaceutical industry needs to get pain  
They're sitting on a cure watching new-born babies die of AIDS

Tell me  
How you gonna wash the blood from your hands

How could you keep exploiting third world children  
Using them as underpaid slaves so you can make your bigger business

How you gonna wash the blood from your hands  
I wonder what you gonna do  
When He comes for you  
Where you gonna run  
Once He comes for you  
Where you gonna hide  
The day he sets for you and he questions you  
I wonder what you gonna say when that day comes  
When Judgement Day comes

Waiting and watch while people get hurt

Stand and say nothing while they do the devil's work  
Walk straight by and leave them crying in the dirt  
Kind of people doesn't  
If we could have all the good intent  
Wasted in the silence  
We committing greed and violence  
We go blood on our hands too

I wonder what you gonna do  
When He comes for you  
Where you gonna run  
Once He comes for you  
Where you gonna hide  
The day he sets for you and he questions you  
I wonder what you gonna say when that day comes  
When Judgement Day comes