

## Fire

Tribal Seeds

Fire

Fire we blaze, hail the almighty I always  
Lion still reigns  
From meditation to war, sitting

Bull to Crazy Horse Yea, yea

From meditation to a war  
My roots rest all around and through  
And blaze through wicked hearts  
For they don't see I, and they don't know  
It is the almighty I rely on, not school educational  
So our rebel appearance is burning through your coal  
Which is babylon's system, which you have took  
Come and burn the fire, show the whole world  
Rasta is roots, rasta is soul rebel  
Meditation and inspiration through fire in my soul  
It is of the most high, cuz babylon seeds nah grow

Equal rights and justice is what we crave for  
Mind not your science in this society, in this  
iwah(time)  
See you boasting idols, watch you boast imaginary  
glamour  
You forget your roots, you forget your culture  
Read up your history, study your ancestor  
See how they hunt, true blood warrior  
Plant Jah seed, it shall grow forever  
Water be the youth, sun be lion conqueror  
It is the fire that comes and rebels against the system  
Yet it unites when you use it to bring forth medicine  
Fire checks your faith, fire knows your confidence  
Fire never burnt three faithful men from Jerusalem  
Blood is the sacred element, fire is the cleanser  
First came with water, second shall come as fire(the  
returning Christ)

Come blaze  
Hail the almighty I always  
Lion still reigns  
Fire we blaze