

# Groundation - Babylon Rule

Tom: **Db**

( **Bbm** **Fm** )

Standing so I can see them beneath the morning sky  
 All those who seek to climb so high  
 To insure the river Jordan will not run dry  
 All of the tears run out of the valley high  
 Oh a den Mesada! I fear the War's out  
 Tell Father they've come, oh tell Mother they've come  
 Lord forgive they for they have stamped on the ocean  
 Oh forgive them who trampled by the way side  
 Lord forgive them who trot upon the ocean  
 Lord forgive them for all of dem a they don't know  
 They sit there robbing de poor  
 We shall stand upon the lies they told  
 Rocking the boat that they stole,

**Db Ab**

Remember Babylon rule them... Dread Iyon Dread

( **Bbm** **Fm** **Bbm** )

Dem a payaka, want to live and be so free yeah, oh lord  
 Now if dem want to live, if dem want to live, oh now shelter  
 we  
 Oh Father they stole, another one, another country poor  
 Oh another one, another country poor  
 Well now the youth man say  
 Well now the Covenant say, oh the youth man say  
 And the a government now they don't know  
 Now they don't see Jah people don't want to  
 Believe them, no more, they are deceive yes, no more  
 While they sit in their illusion wondering how

**Db Ab Ebm Fm**

Babylon rule dem, rule them

( **Bbm** )

So dem, so dem man, so dem a masses have cried  
 And left them all out, and left them all out  
 To suffer inna dis a ghetto while dem trampled out  
 On my soul, Brought to you dem  
 Lepo paya, dem Lepo paya, Lepo paya gone a Ethiopia  
 Lepo paya, dem Lepo paya, Lepo paya gone a Ethiopia

( **Bbm** **Fm** )

Standing so I can see them beneath the morning sky  
 Seeking to climb the ladder so high  
 Oh the mighty Jordan will not run dry  
 So our tear drop from valley to the sky  
 Oh they don't know, they sit there punishing the poor  
 While all my brethren a lock up 'pon the floor  
 Give us our justice and we will seek no more  
 Remember Babylon rule dem... Dread Iyon Dread  
 Dem a payaka, want to live and be so free, oh lord  
 Man if ya want to live, if ya want to live, oh now shelter we  
 Oh dear Mother and Father come look at me,  
 Flying so peacefully  
 Oh now de, now de Father come run upon the I-shed  
 Oh dear Sistren come upon the ocean  
 Oh my Idren run upon the I-shed  
 Oh dear Sistren run upon a dey don't know  
 Now they don't see Jah people don't want to  
 Believe them, no more, they are deceive yes, no more  
 While they sit in their illusion wondering how

**Db Ab Ebm Fm**

Oh Babylon rule them, rule them

## Acordes

