

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

