

Banton Buju

"Murderer"

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M. Myrie/C. Dodd

Murderer! Blood is on your shoulders
Kill I today you cannot kill I tomorrow
Murder! Your insides must be hollow
How does it feel to take the life of another
Yes, you can hide from man but not your conscience
You eat the bread of sorrow
Drink the wine of violence
Allowed yourself to be conquered by the serpent
Why did you disobey the first commandment
Walk through the valley I fear no pestilence
God is my witness and He is my evidence
Lift up my eyes from wenth commeth help
You will never escape this judgement

Chorus

I tell you, all men are created equal
But behind the trigger its a different sequel
Some are murdering people just to collect medals
Stop committing dirty acts for the high officials
You could wash your hands until you cant wash no more
Its like an epidemic and you won't find a cure
Upper class you could be rich, middle class whether you are poor
Only the righteous won't feel insecure
Have you ever thought about your skill getting bored

Chorus

Drinking sulphur bitters wont be bitter like your end
Only God can help you, no family or friend
Don't let the curse be upon your children's children
Abednigo, Shadreck, Meshek, Daniel in the den
Jonah in the whale's belly, but he was never condemned
Job with the leprosy, and he still reached heaven
He will do for you everything He has done for them

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