

Israel Vibration

"Travelling Man"

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The earth is The Lord, the Fulness thereof
And those that dwell therein
I'm a sojourner, sent on this journey, roaming open
country
I'm a travelling man

My bags are all packed, I'm ready to roll
The taxi cab is honking outside of my door

My suitcase my closet, upon this bunk I rest my head
Riding this Greyhound bus, roaming open country
There are places to go, and faces to see
Carrying the message of His Imperial Majesty

The earth is The Lord, the Fulness thereof
And those that dwell therein
I'm a sojourner, sent on this journey, roaming open
country

Music sojourners roaming this open country
The Culture and The Spear, Mystic Revealers and
Bunny you see
The Vibes and The Radics, Super Cat was there with we
Carrying the message of His Imperial Majesty

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