

Capleton

"The Day Will Come"

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(Intro)

Equal rights and justice for all
Rise and never fall
Tell dem sey... Boom!
What dey gonna do, when nuff a dem nuh true
Say what they gonna do, dem get slew, yaaaw

(Sub-Chorus)

Who do you think you are, we're living ina small world
As wicked as you think you are, we're living in a small
world
As bad as you think you are, we're living in a small
world
As tough as you think you are, we're living in a...
Da one ya name, alright

(Chorus)

That day will come, when I shall stand and see all those
wicked men and the fiyah gettin bun
That day will come, when they will try to escape and
there will be nowhere to run
That day will come, when I shall see, they hand in all
the bombs and bayonettes and bullets and gun
That day will come, when Emperor Selassie I shall rise
di whole a di ghetto yute dem from outta di slum

(Verse 1)

And the day I would love to see their face
For the all those evil they do to the human race
And try to take things out of place
Run away to space, true dem inna...
Off you owna judgement, you a go get a taste
When dem find out sey dat dem caan escape
Sadness they send on the people dem trace
Smile on my face

(Chorus)

That day will come, when I shall stand and see all those
wicked men and the fiyah gettin bun
That day will come, when they will try to escape and
there will be nowhere to run

That day will come, when I shall see, they hand in all
the bombs and bayonettes and bullets and gun

That day will come, when Emperor Selassie I shall rise
di whole a di ghetto yute dem from outta di slum

(Sub-Chorus)

Who do you think you are, we're living ina small world
As wicked as you think you are, we're living in a small
world
As slick as you think you are, we're living in a small
world
As tough as you think you are, we're living in a...
Da one ya name, tell dem!

(Verse 2)

Escape today, you caan escape tomorrow
Mek sure you pay back anytime you borrow
Mek sure you dont leff no life inna sorrow
Mek sure you nuh lead none straight like arrow
Mek sure you brains nuh push out it nuh borrow
Mek sure you nuh mek dem coke out an parro, yeah!
Mek sure you meditation nuh narrow
Judgement!
Yo mi waan tell dem sumpn... Di world a one...

(Chorus)

That day will come, when I shall stand and see all those
wicked men and the fiyah gettin bun
That day will come, when they will try to escape and
there will be nowhere to run
That day will come, when I shall see, they hand in all
the bombs and bayonettes and bullets and gun
That day will come, when Emperor Selassie I shall ride
out pon di wings of the heavens inna di sun

(Bridge)

I will remain the same
Hailing Rastafari name
And watch dem going up in flames
For all the innocent going down the drain
You have to pay for the shackles and chains
And pay for these washing of the brain
And pay for these guns and cocaine
The sick and the lame, alright

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