

Damian Marley "Confrontation"

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Since the beginning of modern civilization
Generations have witnessed and inherited the only
conflicts of
World wars,
But behold the marriage supper of the lamb and the
bridegroom
Onto his bride,
Then shall the earth's children know the true
expression of one love
Then mother earth shall honeymoon in peace.
Forever eliminating the aspirations, lust and anguish of
wars and
Rumors of wars... selah!

See it deh know the innocent going up in vapors
And propoganda spreading inna the sunday papers not
even
Superman coulda save you with him cape cause,
Red-a judgement a blaze, blaze ya
And babylon a gamble the youth dem life like
racehorse
And gi dem a uniform and a shave dem head with
razors
And now the clock a strike war, don't be amazed cause
Inna dem churches tryin to save... saviours

Can we do it? we can do it, we shall do it!

Boom!
Tell dem fe uh draw mi out when the world government
inna falling out
Only few men survive crawling out
Run left him colleagues dem sprawling out
Nearly dead!
Medic haffi haul him out
And give him two tranquilizer fi stall him out
Deh pon base!
Can't get no calling out when him hear from the shout
last week
Him mistress find a new shoes
Wife can't get no news and lately she starting to doubt
She still searching!

And the youth dem bawling out
Working hard not to let it all come out
Well it's not safe to go walk about
A slaughterhouse from bagdad to waterhouse
She start to arouse sometime she want a spouse
She start go out, start beat a darker stout
Guns come out!
Working people funds run out
Keep a show last week and no one come out
Bombs come out!
Mi gas tank just run out
Bombo clatt!
The scotch tape just run out
Weed run out!
Yuh senses must dumb out, mi have a pound round a
back deh a gwan
Sun out,
Nah come out!
Till the chalice bun out,
Nah come out!
Till the malice bun out, a war!

Zimbabwe to berlin wall
Blazin' like a burnin' ball, loose ball... dat no work in war
Sleeping... dat no work in war
Can't wear jheri curl in war
No diamond and pearl in war
Can't drink weh a serve in bar
Gas wi fuck up yuh nerves in war
Shot wi blood up yuh shirt in war
Can't go lift up no skirt in war
Now disease and germs in war
Can't go release your sperms in war
Stamina must preserve in war
Fire constantly burn in war
Red... it red... it red... it red... it red!

[Marcus garvey dialogue 2]

If you cannot do it, if you are not prepared to do it...
then you will die.
You race of cowards, you race of imbosiles, you race of
good for
Nothings,
If you cannot do what other men have done
What other nations have done, what other races have
done
Then you yourself have died.

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And propoganda spreading inna the sunday papers not
even superman

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Now wi fore parents sacrifice enough
Dem blood sweat and tears run like syrup
Any day a revolution might erupt, and the skys over
kingston lighting up
For the new generation rising up, of youths now a days
weh dem sighting
Up,
And through reasoning dem biding up,
Searching for the sign and the sign is us,
Searching for the truth all you find is us,
Searching for the troops still behind is us,
The almighty we recruit and we come from the root
We build like roach building boot
Weh just can't done, rastafari we design tuff
If a the fight for freedom sign me up
Cause you tell-lie-vision can't blind me up
Soldiers and police dem wising up, realizing they're no
more right than
Us,
Realizing there's no use fighting us
Realizing their open their eyes to see the same
demoralizing life as us
So we nah tek talk nor smiling up
Cause the word temper tantrum boiling up, and who...
Calling the shots and nah bust none
Controlling the mind of the young, bring down...

Bear famine, no rain nah fall from london to dadeland
mall
All the son of the virgin bawl, institute of the church in
war
Preaching and researching war
Practice and rehearsing war
Teaching and dem learning war
Instigating and urging war
Always keep alert in war
Cause man will jump out a swerving car
Now bees and birds in war
And the freaks and nerds in war
And the straight and curves in war
Forward and reverse in war
Red... it red... it red... it red... it red

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