

Max Romeo "Blood of the Prophet"

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Rachel mourns for her children
They have killed the prophet
And burned down the altar
Whoah, what a slaughter!
The blood of the prophet
Is on the shore of Babylon
Whoah, what a woeful situation!

But I and I and I and I and I and I and I
Have done no wrong
I said, I and I and I and I and I and I and I
Have done no wrong

Natty, set forth at the four poles of the earth
And cry unto Jah
Whoah, Natty, weep for liberation
To be repatriated from the bondage of Babylon
Whoah, what a woeful situation!

Coz I and I and I and I and I and I and I
Have done no wrong, have done no wrong
I said, I and I and I and I and I and I and I
Have done no wrong

So fret not, Natty, fret not
Because of evil-doers

Coz I and I and I and I and I and I and I
Have done no wrong, have done no wrong
I said, I and I and I and I and I and I and I
Have done no wrong, have done no wrong

I won't be no careless Ethiopian
To go down in the abbey with Babylon
Coz I and I and I and I and I and I and I
Have done no wrong...

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