

Nina Simone

"Dambala"

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Tony McKay

Oh Dambala come Dambala
Oh Dambala come Dambala

Sing of the wings of a three toed frog
Eat weeds from the deepest part of sea
Bring the trumpet from Heaven
And the fire from Hell
Then nobody can break the spell

Oh Dambala come Dambala
Oh Dambala come Dambala

On the seventh day God will appear
On the seventh night satan will be there
On the seventh day God will appear
On the seventh night satan will be there

Oh Dambala,come Dambala
Oh Dambala,come Dambala

You slavers will know what it's like to be a slave
A Slave to your hearts,a slave to your head
A slave to your souls,a slave to your graves

You won't go to Heaven
You won't go to Hell
You'll remain in your graves
With the stench and the smell

Oh Dambala come Dambala
Oh Dambala come Dambala

I'll melt down your walls
I'll melt your steel guns
I'll make you dumb
I'll make you blind

Dambala send demons
Dambala send angels
Dambala send fire

Dambala send water

Oh Dambala come Dambala

Oh Dambala come Dambala

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