

Misty In Roots

"True Rasta"

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Judgement Day ya Judgement Day ya
Jah no send no sanfi(?) catch pon fiyah
Judgement Day ya Judgement Day yaaha
Jah no send no sanfi catch pon fiyah

Two thousand years ago, so them tell I and I
Iyesus Christos trod this land
Glad tidings of great joy I bring to you and all mankind
Preaching the Kingdom of Jah and telling 'bout the last
days

His ways, can't you hear me?
His ways, can't you hear me?

Can't say I never warn you
Can't say I never tell you

Judgement's coming on the land
Judgement's coming

Shall be woes, murmurs and rumours of wars
Nation fight nation and kingdom fight kingdom
Daily sacrifice shall be taken away
Abomination that make desolate
Standing where it should not stand

And then you shall
See angels singing
Hear trumpets blowing
Wise men are saying
These are the days
Days we've been waiting

And Jah Jah a go
Burn down Babylon
Burn down Babylon
Burn down Babylon
Burn down Babylon

Judgement Day ya Judgement Day ya
Jah no send no sanfi(?) catch pon fiyah

Judgement Day ya Judgement Day yaaha
Jah no send no sanfi catch pon fiyah

True Rastaman, stand up Rastaman
True Rastaman should not stumble
True Rastaman, stand firm Rastaman
True Rastaman should not stumble

Judgement Day ya Judgement Day ya
Jah no send no sanfi(?) catch pon fiyah
Judgement Day ya Judgement Day yaaha
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[repeat]

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