

Steel Pulse

"Nyahbinghi Voyage"

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Kindred trod on Israel
Kindred trod on Israel
Look around you
The youth dem need a home

Can't you see that ghetto streets they roam
The wilderness is no place for us to rest our weary
head
Say me naa satta ya
Zion bound side walk paved with gold
And the milk and the honey flow

Nyahbinghi voyage can be no trail of tears
Nyahbinghi voyage can be no trail of tears
Nyahbinghi voyage can be no trail of tears
Nyahbinghi voyage can be no trail of tears

Don't get weary, no
Don't get weary, no
Don't get weary, no
Don't get weary, no

Release yourselves from all snares that tie you round
Break all fetters that bind you, chains that have you
bound
Over hills and gulleys, we go through swamps and
waters
Out of the gutter

Zion bound side walk paved with gold
And the milk and honey flow

Nyahbinghi voyage can be no trail of tears
Nyahbinghi voyage can be no trail of tears
Nyahbinghi voyage can be no trail of tears
Nyahbinghi voyage can be no trail of tears

Don't stop, you'll die in the wilderness, yes
He naa satta ya
Milk and the honey flow
Kindred trod on Israel

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