

Rasta Courage

Soldiers of Jah Army

Try and remember now just what has been done
Enslavement, displacement of every nation
And now to one nation everyone hold their grudge
Kinda make me wonder well which side I'm on
Don't defend the white and I don't defend the black
I defend truth and rights and all of that
Work on situations where I'm at
Hold my position never fall off track Nah give up my faith!
Through Babylon rage
Ini strive til the end of my days
Rasta courage
Go against society, rasta courage
Babylon rage
Ini strive til the end of my days
Rasta courage
Go against society, rasta courage
I never give up no good vibes
And I never give up no truth
Never trade my sanity for livin in Babylon crew
Vanity will never drive this man insane
This man will walk alongside Jah again
We see all the pressure to conform today
And I may sometimes bend but only as not to break
Cause a life of iniquity for laziness' sake
Is a deal with the devil Rasta just can't make. Nah give up my faith!
Through Babylon rage
Ini strive til the end of my days
Rasta courage
Go against society, rasta courage
Babylon rage
Ini strive til the end of my days
Rasta courage
Go against society, rasta courage
Looking back now up on all of the evidence
Four hundred years and what them years have really done
We talk of peace
But at the first sign of war
Bredren and bredren and sistren aint sistren no more
Without forgiveness How will any war seize?
While da heathen rage Rastaman sitting at ease
No one will move a muscle for some moral justice
And with no justice well there will be no peace Nah give up my faith!

Through Babylon rage
Ini strive til the end of my days
Rasta courage
Go against society, rasta courage
Babylon rage
Ini strive til the end of my days
Rasta courage
We against them
We go against them Well I give up no faith!
No babylon rage
Ini strive til the end of my da-a-ay
So, rasta courage
Til the ends of my days
Til the end of it. Yo, Looking back now up on all of the evidence
Four hundred years and what them years have really done
We talk of peace but at the first sign of war
Bredren and bredren and sistren aint sistren no more
Without forgiveness how will any war seize?
While da heathen rage Rastaman sitting at ease
No one will move a muscle for some moral justice
And with no justice well there will be no peace

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