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 trackNah give up my faith!
Through Babylon rage

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 peaceNah 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 themWell 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 Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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