

# Reggae Calling

Beres Hammond

What's wrong with the world now,  
It needs a love injection.

I'm a calling out America,  
Calling out to Africa,  
I'm a calling out to Russia,  
And darling sweet Jamaica,  
War has no winner.  
I'm a calling on the presidents,  
Calling all prime ministers,  
I'm a calling out to Russia,  
And darling sweet Jamaica,  
War has no winner.

And when you love,  
What joy you feel within,  
And when you hurt someone,  
What do you gain.  
Our children die for what,  
They don't even know.  
Your kids hate mine,  
'Cause we made it so.  
Tell me what in the world,  
Are we waiting for,  
To stop love from walking,  
Out of that door.

I'm a calling out America,  
Calling out to Africa,  
I'm a calling out to Russia,  
And darling sweet Jamaica,  
War has no winner.

Fighting for power,  
You're fighting for land.  
I'm so confused,  
I just can't understand.  
You lose your family,  
And I lose my best friend,  
Hurt will be heard,  
Cause they all start pain.  
Tell me what in the world,  
Are we waiting for,  
To stop love from walking,  
Out of that door.

I'm a calling out America,  
Calling out to Africa,  
I'm a calling out to Russia,  
And darling sweet Jamaica,  
War has no winner.  
Calling on the presidents,  
Calling all prime ministers,  
I'm a calling out to Russia,  
And darling sweet Jamaica,  
War has no winner.

I long to live long,  
To breathe some fresh air,  
I long to walk the streets,  
Without any fear.  
Our children die for what,  
They don't even know.  
Your kids hate mine,  
'Cause we made it so.  
Tell me what in the world,  
Are we waiting for,  
To stop love from walking,  
Out of that door.

I'm a calling out America,  
Calling out to Africa,  
I'm a calling out to Russia,  
And darling sweet Jamaica,  
War has no winner...