

Border Town

Big Mountain

Living in a border town
You see good men get pushed around
It's not hard to see that they are my brothers
If it one for faith we might be each other

Living in a border town
You see women and children get hunted down
Silly fools in their big green vans
Viciously attempt to keep our people from their fatherland

Power, they really feel the bad good christians
As they defend this evil system
Abillybopa they
Can you dig what I a say

A bloodstain is drear
Has been glorified in this society
The glut is put in pace for submission

Araising memories
Is to crucify the poor men's identity
(Stolen land)

Five hundred years of misery
Could never be redeemed so easily
How can we call these people aliens
When we here are standing and stoling brow

And them wanna keep in mistery
The biggest scam in all of history
Abillybopa they someday
Them have to pay

Nuestra paciencia ya se acabo
No quieres acertar mi gente
Nos de gracias en nuestra propia tierra
Jah no nos puedes despreciar
Ay Dios mio no hay mas que dar

Stolen land - a nation built on slavery
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