

Down In Babylon

Culture

Where are all the Rastaman,
That used to be down here in Babylon?
Where are all the Rastaman,
That used to beat their drums? Oh yeah.
Where are all the Rastaman,
That even used to till the soil?
And preach to us for awhile,
Down here in Babylon.

Where are all the Rastaman,
That used to walk the woods?
And have a little talk now and then,
Even as we should, oh yeah.
Where are all the Rastaman,
That used to build our schools?
And teach the children rights,
Down here in Babylon.

(..)

And teach the children rights,
Down here in Babylon.

Where are all the Rastaman,
That used to stand upright?
With their staff in their hands,
Preaching to the leaders.
Where are all the Rastaman,
That used to till the soil?
And feed our nation, Lord,
Down here in Babylon.

And teach the children rights,
Down here in Babylon.

And lead our nation, Lord,
Down here in Babylon.