Verse1:

Every day we hear bout crosses

People sit around and suffer and complain about those losses

Fingerpointing all the time about who cause this

Yet to figure out it's just a bunch of jackasses

All of this seems so unfair

But god will never ever give we nothin more than we can bear

I see dem a gwaan without care

Forget about the lesson dem have learn

R:

So we got no wings to fly
We trying so hard all the time and it's pain enough to cry
The sufferation it's a shame and it seems to multiply
But it s not over until it's over
There is no way to deny
No it's not over until it's over

Verse2:

From way back when we a war

Systematically makin a disturbance from near or far

You putting bombs under cars

Another terrorist attack and people dead ina the tourist bazar

And the victims dem a carry the scares

And the actions and the livity we find so bizarr

But if we keep our head up high we can make it to the sky

R:

Verse3:

Long time we know that tomorrow it will never come
Vibes only momentary just like the rising sun
Been around here long enough to know just where we coming from
The blame and the shame and the fame will we get along
It's incredible we last so long
When right or wrong
Live up to your fate be strong
Is this the moment you ve been waiting on
This is the moment

R: