

Running, Falling

Lucky Dube

Something somewhere
Is calling out your name
In the middle of the night
Your eyes go wide
I see your legs shaking

You don't believe it's happening
Oppressor man ye

Don't tell me you are scared now
It's not the end of your life
But it's the end of your kingdom
It's not the end of your life
But it's the end of your shitty kingdom

Oppressor man you running
Your kingdom is falling
Your kingdom is falling
Your kingdom is falling
Your kingdom is falling
Yo yo yo yo

You run for your gun to your surprise it's empty
'Cause we had those bullets
For breakfast Jah children did ye ye ye
Teargas won't make me cry anymore
Your handcuffs won't hurt my arms anymore

It's not the end of your life
But it's the end of your kingdom
It's not the end of your life
But it's the end of your shitty kingdom

Oppressor man you running
Your kingdom is falling
Your kingdom is falling
Your kingdom is falling
Your kingdom is falling

I won't do to you what you did to my people ye
Four hundred years ago, four hundred years ago
Turning them to slaves making them your prisoners

You can run but you can't hide
Your time has come now now now

Oppressor man you running
Your kingdom's falling

Oppressor man you running
Your kingdom's falling

Oppressor man you running
Your kingdom's falling

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