

Fools Die

Peter Tosh

The lips of the righteous teaches many
But fools die for want of wisdom
The rich man's wealth is in the city

Vexation of the soul is vanity
Destruction of the poor is their poverty
The poor man's wealth is in a holy, holy place

Why do you fight each other
Why do you kill your brother
Then your reward will be the cemetery

We got to build a better nation
Clean up, clean up Jah creation
Or there will be no future for you, you and me