## **Rasta Courage**

## Soldiers of Jah Army

Try and remember now just what has been done enslavement, displ acement of every nation. And now to one nation everyone hold th eir grudge. Kinda make me wonder well which side I'm on. Don't defend the white and I don't defend the black. I defend truth a nd rights and all of that. Work on situations where I'm at. Hol d my position never fall off track. .

Nah give up my faith! Through Babylon rage ini strive til the e nd of my days. Rasta courage. Go against society. Rasta courage . Babylon rage ini strive til the end of my days. Rasta courage . Go against society. Rasta courage.

I never give up no good vibes. And I never give up no truth. Ne ver trade my sanity for livin in Babylon crew. Vanity will neve r drive this man insane. This man will walk alongside Jah again . We see all the pressure to conform today and I may sometimes bend but only as not to break cause a life of iniquity for lazi ness' sake is a deal with the devil Rasta just can't make.

Nah give up my faith! Through Babylon rage ini strive til the e nd of my days. Rasta courage. Go against society. Rasta courage . Babylon rage ini strive til the end of my days. Rasta courage . Go against society. Rasta courage.

Looking back now up on all of the evidence. Four hundred years and what them years have really done. We talk of peace but at t he first sign of war bredren and bredren and sistren aint sistr en no more. Without forgiveness How will any war seize? While d a heathen rage Rastaman sitting at ease. No one will move a mus cle for some moral justice and with no justice well there will be no peace. .

Nah give up my faith! Through Babylon rage ini strive til the e nd of my days. Rasta courage. Go against society. Rasta courage . Babylon rage ini strive til the end of my days. Rasta courage . We against them. We go against them.

Well I give up no faith. No babylon rage ini strive til the end of my day. Rasta courage til the ends of my days, til the end of it.

Yo, Looking back now up on all of the evidence. Four hundred ye ars and what them years have really done. We talk of peace but at the first sign of war bredren and bredren and sistren aint s istren no more. Without forgiveness how will any war seize? Whi le da heathen rage Rastaman sitting at ease. No one will move a <u>Thuscle for</u> some moral justice and with no justice well there we ill be no peace.