

# Babylon Makes The Rules

Steel Pulse

A weh dem a go do when the time comes around  
A weh dent a go sek  
Cos

My people are in a mess  
But nobody wants to know  
Cos when you're down and out and oppressed  
You've got to fight your battles from the  
Lowest of the low  
So keep your distance and take your stance,  
Cos this could be your utmost chance.

You've had all night and day to  
Consider and pray  
You've brought fire on my head and  
Now you must pay.

Babylon makes the rules  
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Babylon makes the rules  
where my people suffer...

Take Rastaman culture for instance,  
Dem think is political joke,  
But we people know better then that,  
Cos what keeps us together is  
Jah Herb that we smoke

I and I know the truth of it all,  
Cos we have smashed our heads  
'gainst that wall,  
And now I seh we must create a scene,  
We must recapture our culture  
by any means.

Babylon makes the rules  
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where my people suffer ...

Count the times we've been let down,  
And left us in despair,  
And woe betide that evil man,  
Who giveth not a care.  
You've gotta check yourself just  
One more time,  
Reassure your mind -  
Cos those who are chosen  
by the father's hand  
Must not get left behind.

Rasta seh - guidance  
But Backrah seh different still

Babylon makes the rules but

Jah love will carry I home.