Proud To Be A Dread

Des'ree

Tafari tries to get a job Ten letters behind his name Born up in the cornfields Tafari doesn't know the game The game is no respect for life Even less for rules Winners only need apply Sorry no rooms for fools Tafari, looks up to the stars and Wonders if there's life on Mars Some say, he should shave his head But he's proud to be a dread 'Cos, I'll be better, I'll be stronger For the truth, I know takes longer I've the cunning of the tiger And the Wisdom of the trees I won't be sad, refuse the sorrow I look forward to tomorrow I'll release my anger 'Cos I'm proud to be a dread Selassie, tries to find a home To rest his weary head A place where he can take his girl To share this spiritual bed When he's greeted at the door The sign has changed his tune Though the queen is full of child Sorry, there's no room Selassie looks up to the clouds He curses hard and shouts out loud Remembering his father's words A whisper from the dead 'Cos, I'll be better, I'll be stronger For the truth, I know takes longer I've the cunning of the tiger And the wisdom of the trees I won't be sad, refuse the sorrow

I look forward to tomorrow

I'll release my anger 'Cos I'm proud to be a dread 'Cos in this life, you have to take a chance Why else live at all 'Cos in this life, to climb a mountain Sometimes expect to fall 'Cos in this life nothing comes easy If it does, it has a price 'Cos in this life a martyr suffers Look at Jesus Christ Leo, faces many trials But hold hid head up high He won't allow the hatred To Make his spirit cry Leo looks up to the moon Sitting in its silver spoon Maybe I should change my job Be an astronaut instead 'Cos, I'll be better, I'll be stronger For the truth, I know takes longer I've the cunning of the tiger And the wisdom of the trees I won't be sad, refuse the sorrow I look forward to tomorrow I'll release my anger 'Cos I'm proud to be a dread I'll release my anger 'Cos I'm proud to be a dread 'Cos, I'll be better, I'll be stronger For the truth, I'll be a seeker I've the cunning of the tiger And the wisdom of the trees In my dealings I'll be honest To myself I make this promise

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