Silver Tongue Show

Groundation

Spit fire like dragon, thinking them can escape
The works of William Gordon
Dem fire as Judas come, thinking them can ride on
The words of Marcus Garvey
(oh man de were) Filling up our heads with visions
while it's our souls on which they bargain
Live as they all live, blind as they are blind
They'll never know that, for this here price
We shall give our lives to them
Now did ya, did ya see dem ride into the war
Gone so long they call out to the one
Son I'm here for you they trapped him to belong,
When they were all
Standing at the foot of the moutain as we tried to

Warn them oh Jah Jah, we warn them
Still they come with their silver tongue show
Yes, and we chant them oh Rasta, we whant dem
They man come with their silver tongue show
(Good man say) You're just a string in the puppet show

Spit fire like dragon, thinking them can escape
The works of Mohandis Gandhi
Spit fire as Judas come, thinking them can destroy
The words of Bantu Biko
(oh man de were) Filling up our heads with visions
While it's our souls 'pon which they bargain
Oh the crisis de man light, the fittest de man fight,
They'll never know that
For this here price, we shall give our lives to them
Now did ya, did ya see dem ride into the war
Conquered us so long they hold their head up high
As them pray on the poor and juvenile
When they were all standing at the foot of the mountain

As we tried to warn them oh Jah Jah, we warn them
Still they come with their silver tongue show
Yes, and we chant them oh Rasta, we chant them
They man come with their silver tongue show

Chant them down, chant them down no they'll never know

Warn them oh Jah Jah, we warn them
Still they come with their silver tongue show
Yes, and we chant them oh Rasta, we chant them
They man come with their silver tongue show
(Good man say) You're just a string in the puppet show

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/