

Rasta Courage

SOJA

Try and remember now just what has been done
Enslavement, displacement of every nation
And now to one nation, everyone hold their grudge
Kind of makes me wonder about which side i'm on
Don't defend the white and i don't defend the black.

I defend truth and rights and all of that
Work on situations where i'm at
Hold my position and never fall of track
Nah give up my faith!
Though Babylon rage
I and i will strive until
The end of my days
Rasta courage
Go against society
Rasta courage
Babylon rage
i and i will strive until
the end of my days
Rasta courage
Go against society
Rasta courage
I never give no good vibes
And i never give up no truth
Never trade my sanity for living in Babylon crew
Vanity will never drive this man insane
This man will walk alongside Jah again
We see all of the pressure to conform today
And i may sometimes bend
But only as not to break
Cause a life of iniquity for laziness' sake
Is a deal with the devil Rasta just can't make
No give up no faith!
Though Babylon rage
I and i will strive until the end of my days
Rasta courage
Go against society
Rasta courage
Babylon rage
i and i will strive until the end of my days

Rasta courage
Go against society
Rasta courage
Looking back now upon all of the evidence
400 years and what the years have really done
We talk of peace but at first sign of war
Brethren ain't Brethren and Sistren ain't Sistren no more
Without forgiveness how will any war cease
while the heathen rage, rastaman sitting at ease
No one will move a muscle for some moral justice
and with no justice, well there will be no peace
Nah give up no faith!
Though Babylon rage
I and i will strive until the end of my days
Rasta courage
Go against society
Rasta courage
Babylon rage!
I and i will strive until the end of my da-a-ays!
Rasta courage
Go against them, go against them
Well i nah give up no faith!
Though Babylon rage
I and i will strive until the end of my days
Rasta courage
the end of my days
till the e-end
Yo!
Looking back now upon all of the evidence
400 years and what the years have really done
We talk of peace but at the first sign of war
Brethren ain't Brethren and Sistren ain't Sistren no more
Without forgiveness how will any war cease
while this heathen rage, rastaman sitting at ease
No one will move a muscle for some moral justice
And with no justice there is no peeeace!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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