Fighting Against Conviction

Bunny Wailer

Battering down sentence, fighting against convictions

Battering down sentence, fighting against convictionsI find myself growing in an environment

Where finding food is just as hard as paying the rent

In trodding these roads of trials and tribulations

I've seen where some have died in desperationTo keep battering down sentence, fighting against convictions

Battering down sentence, fighting against convictionsIn a family of ten and raised in the ghetto

Hustling's the only education I know

Can't grow no crops in this concrete jungle

A situation like this is getting too tough to handleTo keep battering down sentence, fighting against convictions Battering down sentence, all day long, fighting against convictionsWith a pregnant woman, yes, and five kids to

care for

Can't cool my heels, I've got to do the town

Skillful as I am, the jailer-man is bound to find me

I pray the day will come when I shall be free fromBattering down sentence, fighting against convictions

Battering down sentence, all live long day, fighting against convictionsTo be trapped and caught and taken

before judge and angry jury

Pleading before men, who seem to have no mercy

Can't afford to find myself down in the dungeons

I've got to stay free so that my kids won't beBattering down sentence, fighting against convictions

Battering down sentence, all live long day now, fighting against convictionsNow a fugitive at large could this be
my destiny

With no one to care for the welfare of my family

In solitude I've found new faith and hope in this I'll be secure

For mind and soul would soon be weary just couldn't take no moreBattering down sentence, all live long day,

fighting against convictions

Children hear me when I say

Battering down sentence, all day long, fighting against convictions

Hear me when I sing my song

Battering down sentence, fighting against convictions

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/