

Blood of the Prophet

Max Romeo

Rachel mourns for her children
They have killed the prophet
And burned down the altar
Whoah, what a slaughter!
The blood of the prophet
Is on the shore of Babylon
Whoah, what a woeful situation! But I and I and I and I and I and I and I
Have done no wrong
I said, I and I and I and I and I and I and I
Have done no wrong Natty, set forth at the four poles of the earth
And cry unto Jah
Whoah, Natty, weep for liberation
To be repatriated from the bondage of Babylon
Whoah, what a woeful situation! Coz I and I and I and I and I and I and I
Have done no wrong, have done no wrong
I said, I and I and I and I and I and I and I
Have done no wrong So fret not, Natty, fret not
Because of evil-doers Coz I and I and I and I and I and I and I
Have done no wrong, have done no wrong
I said, I and I and I and I and I and I and I
Have done no wrong, have done no wrong I won't be no careless Ethiopian
To go down in the abbey with Babylon
Coz I and I and I and I and I and I and I
Have done no wrong...

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>