

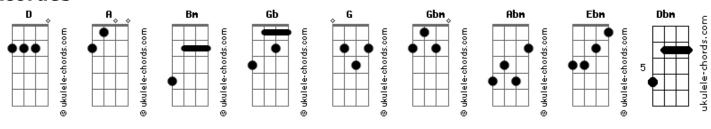
## **Groundation - Freedom Taking Over**

Tom: D D Zion, dreaming from an Iron gate D Gb Dragon, fire ago burn dem all Jah gonna start the revolution The light struck the night, Too indiscipline a battle dem fight Walk and talk they steal, mash dem down we will With the strength of a lion stand still Iya, Iya, war today, oh steal I hear war today-ay-ay The youth dem call upon the elders of which we seek after The Congo Man a chanting, oh dem Congo Man a chant... Oh the youth dem know, but what they cannot see Is how dem use to laugh, and then kick upon we Oh all the youth don't know, of all those tears we cry Yes oh this Rastaman life, oh of this Rastaman life And you can hear them shouting changes Gbm From out of the minds and thoughts of our children Here in desolate places

Oh we give thanks and praises to dem elders For the guidance we are after Oh we give thanks and praises to dem elders For unto them we know that
No one shall stand alone tonight
Shall run, run tonight, shall stand alone tonight
Shall run, run tonight
Long before this war we use to cry and use to lie in bed
With visions of fire running red,
And so we call upon these elders instead
Don Carlos at the control

Abm Ebm
Wo yeah! Wo yeah! Now (4x)
See them come up along the road, oh I can see them
Some walk by day and some stalk by night
Oh Rastafari shall greet them in the end
And so de man run up so long, so long, Oh, Lord!
Beaten dem down, shootin' dem down
Oh it's a poor man's battle for the youth man stalk

## **Acordes**



Bm A (até o fim?)