

# Max Romeo, Blood Of The Prophet

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...