Rise Up

Maleo Reggae Rockers

Situation is so dread People suffer in every way And I hear the children cry So much sorrow pain and tears Little child wheres your mama Asking for a bread Chorus: bread bread bread No one knows when its began No one knows when itll ends

Ref: We got to rise up We got to rise up

Truth and love its hard to find People seem to be blind Chor: blind One day Jah Jah come Like a thief in the night So be prepared to this time Now Everyone is crying for justice So run wicked run Wicked run wicked run Babylon will fall down

We got to rise up