

## Outro

Stephen Marley

I'm sorry, but I don't want to be an emperor, that's not my business  
I don't want to rule or conquer anyone  
I should like to help everyone, if possible, Jew, Gentile, black man, white  
We all want to help one another, human beings are like that  
We want to live by each other's happiness, not by each other's misery  
We don't want to hate and despise one another  
In this world there is room for everyone  
And the good earth is rich and can provide for everyone  
The way of life can be free and beautiful, but we have lost the way  
Greed has poisoned men's souls, has barricaded the world with hate  
Has goose-stepped us into misery and bloodshed  
We have developed speed, but we have shut ourselves in  
Machinery that gives abundance has left us in want  
Our knowledge has made us cynical, our cleverness, hard and unkind  
We think too much and feel too little  
More than machinery we need humanity  
More than cleverness we need kindness and gentleness  
Without these qualities, life will be violent and all will be lost  
The aeroplane and the radio have brought us closer together  
The very nature of these inventions cries out for the goodness in men  
Cries out for universal brotherhood, for the unity of us all  
Even now my voice is reaching millions throughout the world  
Millions of despairing men, women and little children  
Victims of a system that makes men torture and imprison innocent people  
To those who can hear me, I say, do not despair  
The misery that is now upon us is but the passing of greed  
The bitterness of men who fear the way of human progress..  
The hate of men will pass and dictators die  
And the power they took from the people, will return to the people  
And so long as men die liberty will never perish

Soldiers, don't give yourselves to brutes, men who despise you and enslave you  
Who regiment your lives, tell you what to do, what to think and what to feel  
Who drill you, diet you, treat you like cattle, use you as cannon fodder  
Don't give yourselves to these unnatural men  
Machine men, with machine minds and machine hearts  
You are not machines, you are not cattle, you are men  
You have the love of humanity in your hearts  
You don't hate, only the unloved hate, the unloved and the unnatural  
Soldiers, don't fight for slavery, fight for liberty.  
In the seventeenth chapter of Saint Luke it is written  
"The kingdom of God is within man", not one man, nor a group of men  
But in all men, in you, the people, you the people have the power  
The power to create machines, the power to create happiness  
You the people have the power to make life free and beautiful  
To make this life a wonderful adventure.  
Let us use that power, let us all unite  
Let us fight for a new world, a decent world  
That will give men a chance to work  
That will give you the future and old age and security  
By the promise of these things, brutes have risen to power  
But they lie, they do not fulfil their promise, they never will  
Dictators free themselves but they enslave the people  
Now let us fight to fulfil that promise, let us fight to free the world  
To do away with national barriers, do away with greed, with hate and intolerance

Let us fight for a world of reason, a world where science and progress will  
lead to all men's happiness.  
Soldiers, let us all unite!