

## Blood And Fire

UB40

Blood, blood, blood; blood and fire  
Blood, blood, blood; blood and fire

There is no more water to out the fire  
There is no more water to out the fire  
Let it burn, let it burn  
Let it burn, burn burn  
Blood, blood, blood; blood and fire  
Blood, blood, blood; blood and fire

Judgement has come and mercy has gone (mercy come and gone)  
Ooh, weak hearts shall lick up and spit up (weakheart must get lick up)  
Judgement has come and mercy has gone (judgement time is here)  
Ooh, weak hearts shall lick up and spit up (weakheart must get sick up)

Let it burn, let it burn  
Let it burn, burn burn (mercy gone)

Blood, blood, blood; blood and fire  
Rasta Hail!

Blessed is the weed, the healing of all nations in every corner  
of the earth  
Blessed are the fields of sensimillia that enlighten and erich  
our soul  
Blood and fire mek it burn bredren

All weak hearts shall lick up and spit up  
And all righteous shall stand  
Hail, Rasta hail and wail (rastafari)  
Hail Rasta don't quail (we not quail)

Let it burn, burn burn  
Let it burn, burn burn