

Banton Buju, Murderer

M. Myrie/C. Dodd

Murderer! Blood is on your shoulders

Kill I today you cannot kill I tommorow

Murder! Your insides must be hollow

How does it feel to take the life of another

Yes, you can hide from man but not your conscience

You eat the bread of sorrow

Drink the wine of violence

Allowed yourself to be conquered by the serpent

Why did you disobey the first commandment

Walk through the valley I fear no pestilence

God is my witness and He is my evidence

Lift up my eyes from wenth commeth help

You will never escape this judgement

Chorus

I tell you, all men are created equal

But behind the trigger its a different sequel

Some are murdering people just to collect medals

Stop committing dirty acts for the high officials

You could wash your hands until you cant wash no more

Its like an epidemic and you won't find a cure

Upper class you could be rich, middle class whether you are poor

Only the righteous won't feel insecure

Have you ever thought about your skill getting bored

Chorus

Drinking sulphur bitters wont be bitter like your end

Only God can help you, no family or friend

Don't let the curse be upon your children's children

Abednigo, Shadreck, Meshek, Daniel in the den

Jonah in the whale's belly, but he was never condemned

Job with the leprosy, and he still reached heaven

He will do for you everything He has done for them