

Bob Marley & The Wailers, Ambush In The Night

See them fighting for power
But they know not the hour
So they bribing with
Their guns, spare-parts and money
Trying to belittle our integrity
They say what we know
Is just what they teach us
Thru political strategy
They keep us hungry
When you gonna get some food
Your brother got to be your enemy

Ambush in the night
All guns aiming at me
Ambush in the night
They opened fire on me
Ambush in the night
Protected by His Majesty

See them fighting for power
But they know not the hour
So they bribing
With their guns, spare-parts and money
Trying to belittle our integrity
Well what we know
Is not what they tell us
We're not ignorant, I mean it
And they just could not touch us
Thru the powers of the most high
We keep on surfacing
Thru the powers of the most high
We keep on surviving

Ambush in the night
Planned by society
Ambush in the night
They are trying to conquer me
Ambush in the night
Anything money can bring
Ambush in the night
Planned by society
Ambush in the night