

Steel Pulse, Melting Pot

Runnings in the ghetto well hot

CHORUS

I know Babylon for a plot

Runnings inna Earth well hot

False rulers sit back and get fat

Runnings inna yard well hot

Can't get no food for the pot

Runnings inna Earth well hot

It come in like a melting pot

I cant stop thinking bout South Africa

Why do my people have to suffer?

Racist regime nothing to offer

Not even two pence in the coffer

Women and babies under baton charge

Informers, backsliders are all at large

Stoning of churches even cemeteries

We've been in turmoil for centuries

There must be something we can do

There must be a way we can get through

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There must be a way we can get through

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Can't get no food, feel restless

Sometimes it seems so helpless

Guns, bombs, dogs and batons

We've had enough

It seems the only solution is fight rough with tough

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We know (I and I know)

We know seh them done have a plot

We know (yes we know)

We know seh the Earth a run hot

We know (I and I know)

We know Babylon got a plot

We know (yes we know)

It come in like a melting plot