

# Steel Pulse, Prodigal Son

Woy! Desperation has return  
Sodom and Gomorrah no deh yah so!  
Woy desperation has return over yonder  
Sodom and Gomorrah no deh yah so!  
Wild one, you are like the Prodigal Son yeah  
And if you're the Prodigal Son, my friend  
Then you're the one, you  
Left taking your only possession  
Your culture  
To enter a world known for hacklings  
In abundance, yeah  
The hustlers of life  
Have hooked and drained you from the man  
Form the man that you used to be, turn your back on us  
Return Rastaman where you came from  
The land of your forefathers  
Reaching the gates with your two long hands  
Searching out for clean water  
Wild one...  
Prodigal come forth and rejoice with your voice  
To the heavens  
Chant some song, chant some song  
Prodigal come forth and repent  
Rastafari sins forgiven  
Woy! Desperation has return...  
One has returned without one's soul  
And has squandered all his possessions  
Let us cleanse your body now  
From your service to the swine, because  
You've been dead and now to anoint your head  
With wisdom, knowledge and overstanding  
A lesson has been taught unto you my friend  
Time for a feast and rejoicing  
Wild one...  
Chorus  
Woy! Desperation has return  
Prodigal has returned to his culture  
Prodigal has returned give him water  
Prodigal has returned, has returned...