

Cultura Profetica, So Much Trouble In The World

So much trouble in the world
Bless my eyes this morning
JAH sun is on the rise once again.
We earthly things are going,
Anything can happen. *

You see men sailing on their ego trip.
Blast off on their spaceships
Million miles from reality.
No care for you, no care for me.
So much trouble in the world
All you got to do is give a little
Give a little, give a little
One more time ye-a-h! ye-ah!

So you think you found the solution
But it's just another illusion.
So before you check out this tide
Don't leave another corner stone standing there behind,
We've got to save the day, ooh, we come what may.
We the street people talking, we the people struggling ^

Now they're sitting on a time bomb,
Now I know the time has come.
What goes on up is coming on down.
Goes around and comes around.

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