

# Groundation, Craven Fe' Dead

See the man upon dem hill  
Sit and reap and count their gold  
Material things  
Is all that he knows  
Dem wanting, dem wanting  
Enough a craven fe' dead  
All that them reap I say  
It's just a cost upon share our heads

But what a man sow  
I pray little Idren come eat  
But when the belly full I'm sure  
That you'll share some food with I and I

Well but if it's not so  
Our entire world shall fall down  
Leaving brick and pollution  
With no solid ground to be found  
But a man, a man a build up high  
Yes dem build up to the sky  
Well but if it's not so  
Our entire world shall fall down  
Leaving brick and pollution  
With no solid ground to be found  
But a man, a man a build up high  
Yes dem build up to the sky

Dem wanting, dem wanting  
Enough a craven fe' dead  
All that them reap  
Is just a cost upon heads  
Leaving every man alone  
Gonna have to beg to you too  
Yes leaving every women alone  
Gonna have to beg to you too

But if your heart is a pure one  
Surly you will see through your illusion  
Of the worlds harsh reality  
A sufferation of all humanity

Oh see the man upon dem hill  
Sit and reap and count their gold  
These material things  
Is all that he knows  
Dem wanting, dem wanting  
Enough a craven fe' dead  
All that them reap I say  
It's just a cost upon share our heads

Well now what a man sow  
I pray little Idren come eat  
But when the belly full I'm sure  
That you'll share some food with I and I

Well but if it's not so  
Our entire world shall fall down  
Leaving brick and pollution  
With no solid ground to be found  
But a man, a man a build up high  
Yes dem build up to the sky  
Well but if it's not so  
Our entire world shall fall down  
Leaving brick and pollution

With no solid ground to be found  
But a man, a man a build up high  
Yes dem build up to the sky

Enough a craven fe' dead  
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