

# Ms dynamite, Judgement Day

How could you beat your woman till you see tears?  
Got your children living in fear,  
How you gonna wash the blood from your hands?  
Selling debt to fiends  
Barely fifteens  
So you can have another option and rip off your dreams  
Tell me..  
How you gonna wash the blood from your hands?  
You claim you're doing God's work  
Greet the family with a smile  
When all the while  
You been raping that child  
You a priest but you still can't  
Wash the blood from your hands.  
The self hate they create in your hair  
Got you pickin' up their weapons  
And leaving your brothers there,  
Tell me..  
How you gonna wash the blood from your hands?  
[Chorus]  
I wonder what you gon' do  
When he comes for you  
Where you gon' run  
Once he calls for you  
Where you gonna hide  
The day he sends for you  
And he questions you  
I wonder what you gonna say  
When that day comes  
When judgement day comes  
I'm talking bout the sins you commit  
giving orders that permit,  
Killing innocent kids so you can fill your pockets  
Tell me how you gonna wash the blood from your hands?  
Now take a look at these project buildings  
They got us living in  
It's like we're raised in prison cos of the colour of our skin  
Now how you gonna wash the blood from your hands?  
The pharmaceutical industry need to get paid  
They're sitting on a cure  
Watching new born babies die of AIDS  
Tell me how you gonna wash the blood from your hands?  
How could you keep exploiting third world children  
Using them as underpaid slaves  
So you can make your millions  
How you gonna wash the blood from your hands?  
[Repeat Chorus]  
We sit and watch why people get hurt  
Stand to say nothing while they do the devil's work  
Walk straight by leave them crying in the dirt  
What kind of people does that make me n you?  
And we could have all the good intent  
But we sitting in silence  
We committing greed and violence  
Then we got blood on our hands too  
[Repeat Chorus x2]