

Naked Earth, Condition Red

I try to realise the pain of another man
I try, but there's no way to understand
Why must we fight, why must there be such pain
And you look around, everyone's to blame, because
Condition red, there's too much fighting today
Condition red, there's got to be a better way
I rise up in the morning and I feel the Babylon on me
And I burn a little kali cos I know it'll set I free (sic)
We struggle every day, we gotta be what we want to be
And there will come a day when we all will live as one in peace and harmony
Till then
Condition red...
No colour of our skin, no rich, no poor, no bourgeoisie
One life, one love, one Jah above for you and me
We're strugglin' every day, can't you see
A little bit of love is all we need, but now
Condition red...
(Mark Overby; 1994 Naked Earth Productions)