

Sweet Mercy

I say what must be must be
As for me I try to walk in my integrity
So Lord, have sweet mercy on me
Set me free and redeem me
I say what must be must surely be
As for me I try to walk in my integrity
So Lord, be merciful onto me
Set me free

I'm the son of the tribe of Naphtali, the Nazarite scribe
I trust in the Lord therefore I don't slide
I don't slither when I deliver the good vibe
Jah Jah opens every door when access is denied
Rasta not disqualified, Almighty God has never died
Jah no dead, the Spear said, deeper than the riverbed
And if you're weak in your big head, you'll drown like a piece of lead
So wise up, dread up, rise
Instead of kicking it with the wicked workers of iniquity
You see, it's sick to see the way the forces of trickery be
Disrespecting human dignity, trying to get rid of me
But we reason critically and carry the banner of victory
No diggety, one love conquers misery
We chant a psalm a day against ignorance and hate
We demonstrate the power of the seventh state
Perfection of the faith, climbing over heaven's gates
Selah

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