

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

If a Guh Dread

Par Culture

Album : On the Front Line: The Virgin Front Line Albums

Yeh!

Each day, each night

Crisis gets higher, higher, higher, higher

Poor people soon can't put

Them pot a fire, fire, fire, fire

Each day, each night

Crisis gets higher, higher, higher, higher

Poor people soon can't put

Them pot a fire, fire, fire, fire

Just take a look at some of those in the ghetto

Where not even a stalk of scallion just cannot grow

And even their children seem to be dying from hunger

And them shirt and pants bottom seems to be torn

Ooh yeh, ooh yeh!

But year after next

It ago dreader, dreader, dreader, dreader

And all who survive

Shall live forever, ever, ever, ever

Year after next

It ago dreader, dreader, dreader, dreader

And all who survive

Shall live forever, ever, ever, ever

(.)

Just take a look at some of those in the ghetto

Where not even a stalk of scallion just cannot grow

And even their children seem to be dying from hunger

And everything seems to be gone from their possession

But year after next

It ago dreader, dreader, dreader, dreader

And all who survive

Shall live forever, ever, ever, ever

Year after next

It ago dreader, dreader, dreader, dreader

And all who survive

Shall live forever, ever, ever, ever

Year after next

It ago dreader, dreader, dreader, dreader

And all who survive

Shall live forever, ever, ever, ever

I and I and I, are compatible to any

I and I and I, superior to many

I and I and I, inferior to none

But, hey, year after next

It ago dreader, dreader, dreader, dreader

And all who survive

Shall live forever, ever, ever, ever

Year after next

It ago dreader, dreader, dreader, dreader

And all who survive

Shall live forever, ever, ever, ever, ever