

Prejudice

Mr. Review - One Way Ticket To Skaville

We grow and fertilize the semen of hate
Ignoring our ignorance - daring our fate
 Predictions were made -
 generations were lost
 While the seed is growing day by
 day in front of us
We buried tolerance and our respect
 Became a breeding ground for
 social dismay
 Whatever happened to the
 love-generation
With black and white hand in hand
 side by side
 So preacher dont you preach
 Hey teacher dont you teach
 Prejudice - stop the hate
 No more prejudice -
 I aint losing my faith
 Prejudice - stop the hate
 No more prejudice -
 I aint losing my faith
If we could manage just to get along
 Instead of blaming each other for
 whats going wrong
 Education is the secret -
 the futures in our hands
 Burn the fields of hate and
 believe again
 Teacher dont you teach
 Preacher dont you preach
So teacher dont you teach me
Hey preacher dont you preach
 Prejudice - stop the hate
 No more prejudice -
 I aint losing my faith
 Prejudice - stop the hate
 No more prejudice -
 I aint losing my faith
 Prejudice - prejudice

Judging one another by the
colour of skin
Carefully covering our feelings within
We solve our problems with a kick
in the face
Were living in a world judged by
colour and race
So preacher dont you preach
Hey teacher dont you teach me
Prejudice - stop the hate
No more prejudice -
I aint losing my faith
Prejudice - stop the hate
No more prejudice -
I aint losing my faith
Prejudice - stop the hate - prejudice
Prejudice - stop the hate - prejudice

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