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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/