

# 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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