

Bwyr

Shovels & Rope

black lives white lives yellow lives red
let's all come together and share the bread
let's all join hands and share the dread
black lives white lives yellow lives red
Too many dying too many dead
black lives white lives yellow lives red
let's all come together and bow our heads
talk is tough but nothing gets said
nothing gets done in the hate gets spread
well mothers and families hang their heads
and children weeping in their beds
balloons of lead in tears are shed
while that sorry rag flies overhead
that blocks the light but not the lead
that blinds the proud with pride instead
while the poor go hungry and the fat get
black lives white lives yellow lives red
everyone's scared you can see it or not
looking to see what the other ones got
walking down the street to your usual spot
everybody trying to not get shot
black lives white lives yellow lives red
let's all come together and share the bread
let's all join hands and share the dread
black lives white lives yellow lives red

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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