

File under "ADULT URBAN CONTEMPORARY"

Dillinger Four

watch them laugh unashamed
when they tear your rights away
they're counting on your silence
broken down by the weight
of the climate they create
psychological violence
and it's all for one
and none for us
just pretend you don't see it
try to blame only one
but accept that we've become a system that feeds it
we're taken a beating
the crooked arm of the law
authority over-reaching
dignity crushed in its clawstake
a look around won't be long before you found
blatant intimidation
at the hand of a few
decorated all in blue
the suppress the accusations
keep your head bowed down
and don't look back
keep your hands in your pockets
people have died for less than that
made one wrong move
they got it in the back
the moment of outrage
matter not in the least
a little slap upon the wrist
welcome to the belly of the beast

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

Lyrics provided by

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