

# Sunday

## Ten Can Riot

I was burning in a fire  
Blood boiling in a transfusional state  
Confined with wire  
Trapped bound and sounding a hate  
Living life under fire  
In a world that continues to mass procreate  
And a sense of desire  
Sheltered life with a black colored fate

On an afternoon sunny Sunday  
Chimes rhyme and wind down the fight of a life lacking lies and the cries ring out  
Carry us, right from the start  
Surely must be another way  
Row the oars over the waves  
Heading down that road again

Shed it off all this angst fear,  
Transition coming into effect,  
Holding off with the trigger finger  
As the mind continues to grow and accept  
But a cry still rings out loud  
As the thought of ending the dispute competes, with ration, logic and pride in a world tailored for the elite..

On an afternoon sunny Sunday  
Chimes rhyme and wind down the fight of a life lacking lies and the cries ring out  
Carry us, right from the start  
Surely must be another way  
Row the oars over the waves  
Heading down that road again

And he said Row the oars over the waves  
Heading down that road again

Lyrics Submitted by Ten can riot

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