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

Lyrics Submitted by Ten can riot

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