

Born From Fear

Primitive Reason

I think every man has the right to be left alone
To live a life of peace and love between his own
But then again, not a possibility
With this society and all of its hypocrisy
You may call me a low life hippie bum
because I will do what I want

Peace, what unity?
Not many of us can see it like I see

Wouldn't you like to be able to...
Wouldn't you like to have...

No, can't you see? Your color doesn't bother me
No, can't you see? Your way doesn't bother me

Racism is born from fear
A man of a race its all in here
Some people say that justice is blind
Then racism is something that you shouldn't ever find
Because one thing you all don't see
You've got to have attitude and some fucking dignity
And keep a clear enough state of mind
because attitude you learn
you cannot find

Bargaining, denial, anger, depression
four of the final stages before disintegration
optimism, pessimism, social realism.
Excess education banishes imagination

Not because they're from a place or from a race
Should you discriminate their way or cant you see
That the choices that they make
or the decisions that they take,
That they are theirs to face
How can you even judge, how can you even say
Yours is superior to any others way
And to what criteria do you judge their acts
Its on fear and ignorance that you base your facts

How many times have we said, how many must we say?
Your way or colour they don't bother me
Because the choices that you make
or the decisions that you take
Well then they're yours, yes then they're yours to
face

Lyrics submitted by digital tones.

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