

Urban Napalm

Down By Law

I think it began back in 1992
Flames and riots and my innocence was through
The flames got put out but the hatred stayed so strong
Burning up the streets like an urban napalm White boy, white boy, why you gotta act so proud?
Black boy, black boy, why you gotta talk so loud?
White boy, white boy, so afraid you buy a gun
Black boy, black boy, so busy hating everyone Nothing comes free, nothing comes free
And this town ain't half of what it used to be
Nothing comes free, nothing comes free
Do you hear the sound of world burning down? I don't like fear and I don't like feeling danger
Now I'm driving through this ghost town like a sad lone ranger
Amid the ruins of all these urban sights and sounds
Seeing those places sometimes it still brings me down White boy, white boy, you're so busy building fences
Black boy, black boy, when you gonna come to your senses
White boy, white boy, anger shouldn't be your new song
Black boy, black boy, if you hate because of color, you've got it all wrong That's when I said well, nothing
comes free White boy, white boy, why you gotta act so proud?
Black boy, black boy, why you gotta talk so loud?
White boy, white boy, so afraid you buy a gun
Black boy, black boy, so busy hating everyone

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