

Cheyenne

Good Riddance

An infant reared on hatred never learns
to hold diversity inviolate
While so-called maralists
proclaim they've got the test
To monitor the ways our love's expressedSo just think it through
 Hatred is the stillborn child
 of ignorance and boredom
 Such a narrow view
Means seeds of tolerance are sown
 by those who can't afford them
 What wiil you do?
 It's not too late for you to change
your xenophobic point of viewNow your pontifications leave us
 draped in disbelief
 Why should we suffer for
 the fear that's undearneath
 If we could learn to cherish what sets us apart
Keep love instead of fear within our heartsSo just think it through
 Hatred is the stillborn child
 of ignorance and boredom
 Such a narrow view
Means seeds of tolerance are sown
 by those who can't afford them
 What wiil you do?
 It's not too late for you to change
your xenophobic point of view

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