

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 expressed So 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 Now 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 hearts So 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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