Defeated

Les Thugs

Hey are afraid of the strangers, When we're ashamed of the whites. Whereas we open our arms (we try), They wanna lock all the doors. Well I'm afraid there's the chance We'd be defeated again ... They call for the worst part of man When we beg him to be good. Don't wanna hurt anyone (we try), Whereas they long for a war. Well I'm afraid there's the chance We'd be defeated again ... They are looking for a leader, When we stand equals and free. We wanna be decent and true (we try), When they are using the lies. Well I'm afraid there's the chance We'd be defeated again ... Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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