

The Furious (feat. Penny Rimbaud)

The Bloody Beetroots

A black man
In the white house
Over 1 million jailed
By corporate America
Land of the free
A black man
In the white house
Over 2 million labeled felon
Incarcerated by the crippling shackles
Of the new slavery
The new Jim Crow
But tell me it's not happening
Tell me it's not so
Tell me it's not happening
Oh Jesus no
A people chained
Their dignity maimed
By the collateral consequence of white indifference
But what matters collateral
What collateral settles the score?
Collateral is the very essence of our war
A war on drugs
A war on terror
For or against
Against or for
Oh, then
I am resolutely against
For this is the white wash
The hemlock filled chalice
Of consummate malice
White, the iniquitous story
White, the color of old glory
White, the color of democracy
White, the color of devast
The black man, in the white house
But what strange fruits
What blood on the roots
But here, a people
Once torn from their Eden
Now be stripped of their flesh
Becoming invisible
Disappeared

Through the cowards expedience
Of color-blindness
And there
But for the grace of god
Whose face is painted white
Go I
Go you
Go we
The devilry lies in race
The insidious deceit
Of culture
god bless America

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>