I'm not going - No, no not me How can you run from a tragedy I'm not going - No, no not me So what if you got a Ph.D.

Take a look around - You'll end up in the ground Cut in the prime of youth, slain 'cause you tell the truth It's a mess to confess, to be young and free Unless you hold on to your dignity

The days are short - the night are long
In the field with the beast - I do not belong
I'm sticking to my attitude
Don't take me for a common dude

Stripped from home I won't allow The vote's any second now I'm not going - they want to hear Yes, yes take me

Protect me from this - my family I'll miss It's not for me to fight
Those that I don't know
I love who I am - I'll change if I go

Corruption's in my neighborhood
The men in blue, don't think I'm good
I dress like any other guy
The question is to live of die

I can tell we're in hell, dipped in genocide No shelter for those, to run and hide Protest those who have authority Death's not a threat, that's made by me

My brother's on the front line My sister's on the front line To volunteer your self pride Can bring you back A changed mind