

Heir to Oppression

Brutality

Black/white
The story always reads the
Same
Day/night
In contrast we give the
Name

Day of reckoning, the time
Has come to ride in the night
Pledge of allegiance, in the
Name of the cross, we hunt
Down and shoot on sight
Race of supremacy, to rule a
World that we cannot
Believe
Mental conspiracy, we breed
To endure, a bastard we will
Not conceive

Through time the plague
Altered minds into dregs
Brain weave this scheme
Create mindless dream
All rise in arms hail the night
Battle storms

Gratuities for color, a token
Gesture, accepted as a civil
Right?
What logic is this?
A severance favor;
Terminate the night

Black/white
The story always reads the
Same
Day/night
In contrast we give the
Name

Heirs to oppression,
Descendants of hate,
A history drenched in blood
Planned progression,
Thoughts destroyed
A dam to embrace the flood
Rebelling soldiers, a battle of
Rights
Work for the one concern
Support of the bloodline
The highest cause, within our
Fires they burn

Through time the plague
Altered minds into dregs
Brain weave this scheme
Create mindless dream

All rise in arms hail the night
Battle storms

Fighting the power,
Reminiscent revenge
Best to be left alone
The people can't see, my 'tis
Of thee
Under your throwing stone...

Nazi