

Change Their Mind

Passafire

We've been swimming in lemonade, got cuts and remember the pain
Nothing but truth remains, happily meddling
Propaganda they pedaling and the news is unsettling
When evil assembling in public places
Among the faces of all these racists
Are the ones that get elected on a party line basis
And the future that they face is one big disgrace
If we don't change their mind
When I listen to the words that they say
I get a feeling that they're lying to me with a straight face
I am so tired of the ones who say that everything's fake
When it's become so real at times it's almost too hard to take
We've been walking a tightrope between all the light posts
And verbally fight those who would invite ghosts
Who represent oppression and become false idols

Uneducated fools become disciples of uneducated fools, a sad cycle
One that can only be broken with the right advice so
Go and tell the people what you heard
And what you've seen 'cause
We can change their mind
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