

# No Good (Attack the Radical)

Pantera

In the states  
There's a problem with race  
Because of ignorant past burned fires  
From evolution  
We've been killing each other  
I figure man should have it down to a science

No chance  
Not for a minute  
Not for a second  
I won't be defensive  
I'm straight out in my opinion  
You'd better listen to a man who knows what he is saying  
I've seen your side  
You run and hide for the mere fact that you feel inferior  
Be superior  
And know your interior

Race, pride, prejudice  
Black man, white man  
No stand  
Live in the past  
We make it last  
A hated mass  
No solution  
Mind pollution  
For revolution

So low behold my eyes  
This land of fools will rise  
No good  
For no one

You blame oppression and play the role of criminals  
To rape and burn show progress is minimal  
White hoods and militants you know it's such a pity  
Living, breathing  
Violence in your city

If one man  
Had one home  
In one world  
He'd live alone without variety  
Full of anxiety  
No one to point at, question  
Or even talk to -- in his private grave  
No matter what color  
He wouldn't be saved from hell  
He dwells  
A closed mind playing the part of prison cells

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