

Dreams

98 Mute

You look at me I look at you.
You judge me and I judge you.
This is not fair to both of us.
Our first impressions you cannot truest.
The time has come- right now.
To erase- them all.
The stereotypes- we see.
Eventually- must fall.
There's a war going on.
That no one can win.
They're fighting us.
And we're fighting them.
A man gets beaten because he is white.
Burning crosses on lawns at night.