

Do you believe that at this time  
You'll be understood?  
Freedom of speech we do not have  
And that can't be good  
Words that you'll say get twisted and changed  
If you speak your mind  
Make your thoughts known and you'll stand alone  
Hate just breeds in man's eyes

The power to choose is with me and you  
The world is in our hands  
We could be the same if we let old pain  
Sink into the sand  
All blood is red but they want you dead  
If you choose to tell  
Where you have been, what you have seen  
Counts for nothing

If you judge on skin  
It will only drag us under  
Get it through your head  
All this only pulls you under

How will they act when faced with the facts  
Look through history  
When things are hard, will they play the card  
Their ethnicity  
Always the same, instinct to blame  
Those on the other side  
But they can't see, essentially  
We are all just the same

I don't judge on skin  
But they're going to pull me under  
I can't help the facts  
Change the tune, don't drag me under now

No

If we're all the same  
Then let it go for once in your life  
I am not to blame  
Don't play that card on me

Let it go