

## Blackwood

August Burns Red

There is no hope for me, at least I know  
I know what I believe, and now I see  
No longer will we be fooled, you say  
There is no hope for me, at least I know  
I know what I believe, and now I see  
No longer will we be fooled

White skin, white teeth, black heart, black lungs  
Sleeping on your stacks of millions  
As your followers struggle to overcome, overcome  
Sickness, poverty, heartbreak, hatred are dealt with every day  
You can't relate  
You can't remember a single name  
Stare into a screen before you'll look them in the eyes  
You'll never change a life until you know  
Everything you say sounds like a lie  
Blessed by the hands of God, or cursed by the tongue of the devil?  
Who do you serve?

No more ignorance, no more complacency  
Behind your white skin and white teeth  
Lies a heart so black it makes the abyss look bright  
You say, you say, there is no hope for me

If a rich man can't get into heaven, where will you dwell?  
If a rich man can't ascend, will I see you in hell?  
You say, there is no hope for me, at least I know  
I know what I believe, and now I see  
No longer will we be fooled, you say  
There is no hope for me, at least I know  
I know what I believe, and now I see  
No longer will we be fooled