Troubled Times

We don't need no burning crosses Put out the fire of bigotry We don't need to count our losses When they bury you they'll bury me

I have a dream that we can be united It'll only work when fears are subsided By the sweat of my brow I won't let it die Freedom for our hearts is my battle cry

Poor man begging at a rich man's feet He eats the crumbs off of the floor We are starving for something to eat We are whales up on the shore

We're living in troubled times We're living in troubled times How could we be so blind We're living in troubled times

There was a time we tore our country down For all the same reasons that we fight for now And if pride comes before a fall Then why, tell me why, we tore down the wall

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