

## Nite Becomes Day

Citizen Cope

Things have been getting real heavy these days  
The media the system  
the people chasing pay  
Somebody's got a rifle he won't turn the other cheek  
Now its his turn

Things have been getting real hectic these days  
An eye for an eye  
A spade is a spade  
They're shooting him down and he's running away  
That was their turn

I believe in  
The same thing that makes the night become day  
Tide and the water  
Sons and the daughters  
Can't hide it can't fight it  
Love  
I'm a say it again

It's the same thing that makes the moonlight  
Meet up with the sunlight  
Can't fight it can't buy it  
Love... I'm a say it again

When cut deep the same blood we bleed  
We're not immune to addiction or disease  
Got violent deaths in our family trees  
Now it's our turn

Things have been seeming real ready these days  
From the North to the South to the East to the West  
Happiness will you put it to your chest  
When it's your turn