Resound the outcry, raise the signal of distress. We are compro mised

They have silenced our dissent. A dull complacency covers human ity

This systematic hate of deceit

How many more will die before we realize the truth has been dis quised?

Violence increased no justice and no peace. In the great deceit The discontent silenced or put to death

In the great deceit. It's mental slavery

Our segregation is further fed by ignorance

This disconnection through color of the flesh

Blood of generations, saturate our roots. But history conceals the truth

How can we breathe? The silence is killing me

How can we breathe? Who is the enemy

How can we breathe? Suffocate humanity

How can we breathe? No justice. No peace