

## Long Time Gone

MDC

I remember a funny man who used to make us laugh  
But the proof of his truth, they cut his life in half  
A caustic wit that cut a bit, opinions were too strong  
He must have rubbed somebody wrong  
Cause he's long time gone

I remember a crucial man, played strat' with his left hand  
Tunes he chose of "Gold and Roe" and "Castles Made of Sand"  
Social ills, hi conscience willed a different type of song  
Sang about "lead", click, bang! He's dead, he's long time gone

I remember an ebony prince who taught his brothers pride  
Said the black man's loss, just another cross on which another  
prophet has died  
Some people wanted them leaderless, a race of hungry pawns  
Their solution to his revolution: To make him long time gone

Though some will object when you suspect  
That they cause to affect the cause and effect  
When you reflect on lives that were checked  
Still in retrospect the truth was neglected  
Though some will protect the order they pecked  
For failing to suspect the cleansing effect  
Till you they reject with a Haitian insect  
With AIDS they infect by a bite on the neck  
Like the Nazi correct, kill and dissect  
"The inferior Sect", their race to protect

I remember a gentleman who took his cause o far  
Said not to be afraid but to parade and be just what you are  
Defied the name of guilt and shame, he proved his skeptics wron  
g  
Must have said something wrong, 'cause now he's long time gone