

Sacrifice

Nausea

Equal rights and justice,
A dream we must make true.
Without a ruling nation,
Free of racist fools.
Let nature make the boundaries,
Not power drunken scum
Who kill for greed and profit.
Our lives ruled by their guns.

How many lives will the system take away
In the name of their blood-lust and power hungry ways?
If you're looking for the truth, all you'll find is lies.
Another cover up, another rebel crucified.

He questioned their authority.
They stole away his life.
Riddled full of bullets
For opening people's eyes.
The papers gave their stories
Of how Peter Tosh had died.
But now they know the real truth.
They won't believe those lies.

Don't get too close, you'll be next on their list.
CIA death squads make another hit.
Government and murder going hand in hand.
Like Hitler and his Nazis, here comes the final plan.

Another rebel dies so their system can survive.
They stop the people's rise with their murder and their lies.
Another rebel dies so their hatred can survive.
They blind the people's eyes with their politricks and lies.
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