

Lick It Clean

Refused

With my faced smashed against the concrete
I kinda find it hard to speak
The inevitable freedom of oppression
and I stay down.

Kneel down to our masters
that left us to die
we'll get our taste of freedom
lickin' the pavement clean.

Obey the truth or suffer the consequence
Smiling face with teeth kicked in
We nod and move along
We nod as we sing along

Kneel down to our Gods
that left us to die
we'll get uor taste of freedom
lickin' the pavement clean

Give praise to our opportunities
We give thanks with our hands tied
we laught when patted on the back
And then we die!

Still belive every word
and all the great heroes
Still belive every word
and all the grand promises
Still belive every word
and all the stunning progress
Still belive every word
and still we stay down

I have nothing
so I get my head kicked in
Wont make a sound
thanks again....