

## 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....