Pressure cooker about to explode the ignorant ones are litenin' to fools radical factions add fuel to the fire to satisfy their hateful desire

We as the innocent suffer the most paying for crimes we did not commit here to serve penance for history's sins detested for something we've never been

All their grandstands, all their big plans didn't change a damn thing how could you explain

I don't know your pain understanding how you shut me out trust — is lost — we'll gain it back give us the chance look in our past and what do you see history of violence for centuries the truth isn't written in history's page this is the source of frustration and rage we have no rights to ask for your trust to gain your acceptance we'll do what we must we'll make a stand for whatever's right we'll make a stand equal and tight

Shut me out don't you shut me out don't you shut me out don't you shut me out