

# Word Game

Stephen Stills

Would you knock a man down  
If you don't like the cut of his clothes  
Could you put a man away  
If you don't want to hear what he knows  
Well, it's happening right here  
People dying of fear by the droves

And I know most of you  
Either don't believe it's true  
Or else you don't know what to do  
Or maybe I'm singing about you  
Who knows

It's incredibly sick, you can feel it  
As across the land it flows  
Prejudice is slick when it's a word game  
It festers and grows  
Move along quick, it furthers one  
To have somewhere to go

You can feel it as it's rumblin'  
Let emotions keep a tumblin'  
Then as cities start to crumblin'  
Mostly empty bellies grumblin'  
Here we go

People see somebody different  
Fear is the first reaction shown  
Then they think they've got him licked  
The barbaric hunt begins and they move in slow  
A human spirit is devoured  
The remains left to carrion crow

I was told that life is change  
And yet history remains  
Does it always stay the same  
Do we shrug it off and say  
Only God knows

By and by somebody usually goes  
Down to the ghetto try and help  
But they don't know why folks treat them cold  
And the rich keep getting richer  
And the rest of us just keep getting old

You see one must have a mission  
In order to be a good Christian  
If you don't you will be missing  
High Mass or the evening show

And the well fed masters reap the harvests  
Of the polluted seeds they've sown  
Smug and self-righteous they bitch about people they owe  
And you can't prove them wrong  
They're so God damn sure they know

I have seen these things with my very own eyes

And defended my battered soul  
It must be too tough to die  
American propaganda, South African lies  
Will not force me to take up arms, that's my enemies' pride

And I won't fight by his rules that's foolishness besides  
His ignorance is gonna do him in and nobody's gonna cry  
Because his children they are growing up  
With bigots and their silver cups they're fed up  
They might throw up on you

Alright, ooh