Ballot or the Bullet

Give me liberty or give me death No truer words have ever been said Well are you prepared for your very last breath? Don't you dare start what you cannot finish

So when we face, face the adversary No longer are we the minority

And when history repeats her hour The pendulum will swing, swing into power Though not in vain like our forefathers Freedom, never had no room for cowards

For in the end, there will be equality By any means necessary

The ballot or the bullet The choice is up to you The ballot or the bullet Tell me what you gonna do The sword or the pen Can be held by the same hand

What's it gonna take to liberate? An emancipation, a false proclamation? All these token words that you legislate Sound a little bit absurd. Hey! And a little too late

When a house is divided, it just will not stand Once it's decided, a line drawn in the sand

Ah! The ballot or the bullet The choice is up to you The ballot or the bullet Tell me what you gonna do The sword or the pen Can be held by the same hand

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The ballot or the bullet The choice is up to you The ballot or the bullet Tell me what you gonna do The sword or the pen can be held, held by the same hand!

Van Halen