

Nixons, Blind

White...Black...who cares?
Nervous my finger caresses the trigger
Red line is trained on you
And what did you do to deserve this fate
all I see is...
you were born

Only slight hesitation move to my kill
peel off the skin from your skull
What do I see underneath here
nothing different...
I see bone

Calling Jesus, Calling Jesus
White world, black world
come and make us colorblind
White world, black world
we should all be blind

This new separation we bring to ourselves
Never conditioned for love
What do you care, what shade I am
the shade of skin...
I wear

Calling Jesus, Calling Jesus
White world, black world
come and make us colorblind
White world, black world
we should all be blind

You ignorant fuck

What do you see beneath my skin?
Where did all this hatred come in
What do you see?
What do you care?
White...Black...
Calling Jesus...
Calling Jesus