

# Barren Cross, Bigotry Man (Who Are You)

You're lucky you were born  
You might not have been  
All people in this world  
Have a right to live  
Your bigotry is hell for  
The other man  
Who's color of skin by the way you just might have been

The racist rambles on  
To tell what good he's done  
His pride and arrogance  
Has made him smaller  
And so the bigot falls  
Hippocracy's black walls  
Cave in on his unworthy head

Who, who are you  
Are, bigotry man  
You, you think you are better than them  
Your not

Men who are not like you are of lower form  
Men who don't look like you should of not been born  
The selfish man that hates knows not what is love  
Eventually he'll live all the things he's said and done

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