

# Gadjits, We Were Right

I don't mean to preach  
I'm going to preach to you  
You all don't understand  
The way i want you too  
The last train has passed you by  
The last plane already flied  
Wouldn't have mattered if the pilot tried  
To slow down for you

We were right all along

When they need ratings they use weapons  
And it's been done to us before  
We need ratings we need weapons  
Now that we know what were here for  
There are millions more like me  
But we dont' all look like  
We don't have the same mother  
We don't have the same blood type

I've got the word  
I've got the power

We can have this industry  
We can build a whole new ladder  
Let's put all our names in stone  
So we forget our own  
Reality is hardwired  
Everyman a king and every king a liar