

# Metal Church, No Friend Of Mine

No one's born with hatred, it's something that you learn  
How do you think the good Lord feels,  
about the crosses you burn  
What makes you hate the difference  
of someone's skin or race?  
You must think you have more rights  
to be living in this place

I don't know what you feel, or have you lost your mind?  
Afraid to take a look at yourself,  
afraid of the things you will find  
You're no friend of mine

The Dark Ages are over, in case you haven't heard  
While you're lost in ignorance, you killed a mockingbird  
Hide behind your bedclothes, meet in some secret place  
One day soon this hate you've brewed  
will blow up in your face

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Black and white and yellow, living side by side  
The children always play together,  
we taught them otherwise  
All men created equal, all have human rights  
So tell me why we hate each other,  
no winners in the fight

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