

# 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