

# Red Hot Chili Peppers, The Power Of Equality

"Swing!"  
I've got a soul  
That cannot sleep  
At night when something  
Just ain't right  
Blood red  
But without sight  
Exploding egos  
In the night  
Mix like sticks  
Of dynamite  
Red black or white  
This is my fight  
Come on courage  
Let's be heard  
Turn feelings  
Into words  
American equality  
Has always been sour  
An attitude  
I would like to devour  
My name is peace  
This is my hour  
Can I get  
Just a little bit of power

The power of equality  
Is not yet what it ought to be (ought to be)  
It fills me up like a hollow tree (hollow tree)  
The power of equality

Right or wrong  
My song is strong  
You don't like it  
Get along  
Say what I want  
Do what I can  
Death to the message  
Of the Klu Klux Klan  
I don't buy supremacy  
Media chief  
You menace me  
The people you say  
'Cause all the crime  
Wake up motherfucker  
And smell the slime  
Blackest anger  
Whitest fear  
Can you hear me  
Am I clear  
My name is peace  
This is my hour  
Can I get  
Just a little bit of power

The power of equality  
Is not yet what it ought to be (ought to be)  
It fills me up like a hollow tree (hollow tree)  
The power of equality

I've got tapes  
I've got CD's  
I've got my public enemy  
My lily white ass

Is tickled pink  
When I listen to the music  
That makes me think  
Not another  
Motherfuckin' politician  
Doin' nothin' but something  
For his own ambition  
Never touch  
The sound we make  
Soul sacred love  
Vows that we take  
To create straight  
What is true  
Yo he's with me  
And what I do  
My name is peace  
This is my hour  
Can I get  
Just a little bit of power

The power of equality  
Is not yet what it ought to be (ought to be)  
It fills me up like a hollow tree (hollow tree)  
The power of equality

Madder than a motherfucker  
Lick my finger  
Can't forget  
'Cause the memory lingers  
Count 'em off quick  
Little Piccadilly sickness  
Take me to the hick  
Eat my thickness  
I've got a welt  
From the bible belt  
Dealing with the hand  
That I've been dealt  
Sitting in the grip  
Of a killing fist  
Giving up blood  
Just to exist  
Rub me wrong  
And I get pissed  
No I cannot  
Get to this  
People in pain  
I do not dig it  
Change of brain  
For Mr Bigot

Little brother do you hear me  
Have a heart oh come get near me  
Misery is not my friend  
But I'll break before I bend  
What I see is insanity  
What ever happened to humanity  
What ever happened to humanity  
What ever happened to humanity