Arrested Development, Pride

My skin could never no curse, no it can't I wear it like a prom tuxedo I wear my hair as if its the sun and... each and every dread is a powerful light ray never wanted things to be in reverse cuz GOD makes waves wise travellers so my views of this world are ever growing thus ever growing is the way one must view me A soul of conviction unjustly convicted happy tv commercials and bi-racial shows the smell of reality still burns my nose not content until it smells like a rose whether it's in syle to keep the fight I tread these waters and make my waves yes I do And I will fight until my dying day And even after that my ghost resides with pride Forward ever backward never day by day these trials I trod Always triumphant never fail We've come too far to turn back now I won't turn back I move My blood is thicker than the waters of any flood Here I am facing the almighty herself If she approves then I am saved Clear of trouble is the path I pave for generations to walk and run Whether it's in style to keep the fight I tread these waters and make waves GOD knows and I will fight until my dying day and even after that my ghost resides with pride