

# Biohazard, Blue Blood

Fascism, the epitome of ignorance  
Listen up, I'll give you a for instance  
People go hating for the color of skin  
Won't they learn they'll never win  
Play into the hands of the media vultures  
We must learn to unite our cultures  
Violence constantly tears us apart  
Show the world that we've got heart  
Chorus:

Blood is spilled on black and white  
Different colors, why do we fight  
Face the facts, stone cold sober  
Black and white and red all over  
Thousands die and kill each other  
Someone rapes and stabs their mother  
I think it's sick to count the death toll  
On and on the media rolls  
Drive by shootings, homicide  
Nobody cares about the mother who cried  
A family's grief stepped on by ratings  
Understand why I keep hating  
It makes no sense for us to be pawns  
In the chess game that the media plays  
If the streets are where you run  
There you die, why? Find yourself a way out  
Black and white and red all over  
Ruling out the positive and any hope for peace  
This will only kill morale, paper sales increase  
This shit has got to cease  
Black and white and red all over  
Believe half of what you read and half what you see  
Put two and two together and you'll have reality  
Can't you see my reality?

Chorus  
Turn on the TV and what do I see  
Killing, murder and blasphemy  
Rape, arson, robberies  
People die of incurable disease  
Crashes, bashes, people on crack  
Scandal, war and heart attack  
Always strife in the middle fucking east  
If war sell papers why don't peace