

Bride, Troubled Times

We don't need no burning crosses
Put out the fire of bigotry
We don't need to count our losses
When they bury you, they'll bury me

I have a dream that we can be united
It will only work when fears are subsided
By the sweat of my brow, I won't let it die
Freedom for our hearts is my battle cry

We're living in troubled times
We're living in troubled times
How could we be so blind
We're living in troubled times

Poor man begging at rich man's feet
He ears the crumbs off of the floor
We are starving for something to eat
We are whales upon the shore

There was a time we tore our country down
For all the same reasons that we fight for now
And if pride comes before a fall
Then why tell me why we tore down the wall