

# Cryptic Slaughter, Black And White

Violence throughout the land  
Racial groups, they plan attack  
I'm tired of white man's crimes  
It looks to be for good this time

Brother and brother  
They kill one another  
Without a real cause  
Fight for what's fair  
For what's really theirs  
Only to get themselves lost

Whites took the land from the blacks  
Killed their children to keep them back  
Stole their land and shot their pride  
Started up this useless fight

Riots start as whites flee  
Their last chance to be free  
Rocks fly throughout the skies  
A gun is shot, a child dies