

Cryptic Slaughter, Co-Exist

Fear! A fear that is learned

- Somebody told you

Hear! What I have to say

- Or must I show you

We're! All in it together

- So don't believe the lies

You're! Gonna make a difference

- But only if you try

Round and round

We keep going

On a train

No sign of slowing

But I tell you it's

Got to stop

Beat a dead horse

Till we drop

Man! We all are the same

- There is no difference

Can't! We ever be one

- And see beyond the skin

Race! Is something to win

- But we keep losing ground

Peace! Before it's too late

- I want to hear the sound

A slight of hand a twisted mind

The touch of hate has made you blind

Fight in the streets can't get no sleep

Pushing and shoving we're in too deep