

# Dakona, In God's Name

Hear the crack of a bullet down on seventh avenue tonight  
Man lies bleeding on the floor  
Hear the cry of the cop car as the streets are filled with blue and white  
They all rush into the clinic door

And Im never gonna know how you ever get to sleep at night  
And justify the things you do  
With your hand on the Bible, you say you killed a killing man  
Well mister what does that make you?

And its all in the name of God  
And its all in the name of God

See the crosses burning, lighting up the southern sky  
Feel the hatred in the air  
Slip into your white robe, to cover up your blackened heart  
You dont become that cross you wear

And its all in the name of God  
And its all in the name of God  
Hear the newsmen talking, but they dont help me understand  
No I cant claim to comprehend  
See the buildings tumbling, so I drop a knee and say a prayer  
For the city thatll never ever sleep again

And its all in the name of God  
And its all in the name of God

And we all got our ways to justify the things we hate  
We all got our ways of throwing the first stone  
But if you wanna hate, then please leave God alone