

# Down By Law, Urban Napalm

I think it began back in 1992 - flames and riots and my innocence was through  
the flames got put out but the hatred stayed so strong  
burning up the streets like an urban napalm  
white boy white boy - why you gotta act so proud?  
black black boy - why you gotta talk so loud?  
white boy white boy - so afraid you buy a gun  
black boy black boy - so busy hating everyone  
nothing comes free/ nothing comes free  
and this town ain't half of what it used to be  
nothing comes free/ nothing comes free  
do you hear the sound of world burning down?  
I don't like fear and I don't like feeling danger  
now I'm driving through this ghost town like a sad lone ranger  
amid the ruins of all these urban sights and sounds  
seeing those places sometimes it still brings me down  
white boy white boy - you're so busy building fences  
black boy black boy - when you gonna come to your senses  
white boy white boy - anger shouldn't be your new song  
black boy black boy - if you hate because of color, you've got it all wrong  
that's when I said well, nothing comes free  
chorus