

Jack Bruce, So They Invented Race

So they invented race and made themselves different
From those they banned from grace
They invented race by writing the difference in the air

They invented race and carved it in a language
Tattooed it in space and wrote it on skin
So they made up race and programmed it in their cash

And the air's dark in our mouths
It's a bitter light
And the skin fades from our sight
People's faces into forms

So they mad up exotic and wrote it in colour
On parchment backs as adventure maps

So they shattered my world to a million pieces
But I hold on to each piece ad I number them all
Won't let my children's smile be shattered into dust

And their currency's contempt
And the power laughs
And the skin fades from my sight
People's faces into form

Salt sown into day
Dark sown in the land
Blindness sown in our hopes

So they invented race divide down their grace
And made their case in fear and pain
So they invented race and we'll invent clarity again

And the air's dark in our mouths
It's a bitter light
And the skin fades from our sight
People's faces into forms
And their currency's contempt
And the power laughs
And the air's dark in our mouths
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