

# Living Colour, Auslander

In a new place, in a strange land  
An undone new world, not a part of the plan  
Hatred and fear is the language I know  
Out of my home, out of control  
Everything that I want, isn't it everything that you've got?  
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How much more do you think I can take?  
I yield to your smile, a victim's mistake  
I don't want your life, I've got my own needs  
A life of my own, a chance to be free  
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