

Outlandish, Just Me

Switch on the TV what do I see
Yet another guy that looks just like me
Another picture, Another story, Another tale, Another piece
Some guy who got shot
Young guy left to rot
Lady got robbed
Some guys who got stopped

Open the paper in search of news and enlightenment
Met by some story 'bout hate and incitement
Half the stories in the paper 'bout us
Another woman got assaulted on the bus

There's a piece about young immigrants and thugs
Another article 'bout brother selling drugs
Turn the page hurt my eyes enough
Yo this bs everyday is tough

It's just me, just me
Yet again all the talks about me
Just me, just me
No matter what I do, you can't set your mind free,

Hear a lie enough times and you believe it for sure
Obstacles in your way make u wanna quit
And turn your back on everything

Shine a light up
Brothers and sisters going get brighter
Even though the media try to demonize us
Need to wiser
With eyes wide shut
We ain't gon' get nowhere
So man listen up
Raise your cup
It ain't half empty
It's half full
Life is a test
It faces many obstacles

Con la frente siempre en alto hasta el crepsculo
Nunca esperando un milagrito maysculo
Soy ciego a los lamentos de aquellos que se aferran a ser victimas
Blanco, negro
Creyente no creyente
La belleza de este mundo es que somos diferentes

[Translation:]
Always facing the twilight
Never expecting miracles to happen
I have immunity to the wailing of those who insists on being victims
White, black
Believers, non-believers
The beauty of this world is the fact that we are different

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Another day in parliament politicians speak
So call Guardians of the land protectors of the weak
Immigration this integration that
Minorities dissed again same ol' chat

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