Paula Cole, God Is Watching

Whether it be across that sea Kosove, Baghdad, Korea Or here at home, right under our fingertips In new slavery prison systems

Holding one in four black American brothers The one percent wealthy profiteering From the business that is war Yeah, go to war

God is watching us play our ghetto wars God is watching us play our games God is waiting for us to overcome God is wating for us to just love one another

Whether we be cracker or black or

Brown, red, yellow From the land of sky or sea We are family Wake up and see

Our planet is a tiny atom in God's kingdom It's our only home A new millennium Can we all just get along?

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