

Suburban Rhythm, Coming Out Of The Woodwork

you can see them coming out of the woodwork in the adds on the TV screens
the ones in control don't want to admit to what they think about me
you can see them coming out of the woodwork working for the companies
they take a little bit of me so they can be conscience free
i said to myself, why does it have to be this way?
i thought we'd gone all over this before
i guess i'm just blind, i guess that i, guess that i'm just blind
i guess i'm just blind to this hatred we call the racist crime
you can see them coming out of the woodwork in the guise of the unity
but if blood must be spilled so it won't be mixed, then so it shall be
you can see them coming out of the woodwork on the long arm of the law
am i to blame? why am i serving time for all of your crimes?
i said to myself, why does it have to be this way?
i thought we'd gone all over this before
i guess i'm just blind, i guess that i, guess that i'm just blind
i guess i'm just blind to this hatred we call the racist crime
when i walk down the street, you try not to stare, but if i keep my distance then you won't care
you say that i deserve to get my fair share, but if i live next door, you wish i wasn't there