

The Movement, Turn Away Your Faces

If you don't know what to do
Well I say use your voices
We struggle just the same
For the right to be human
I hear children crying
Take them home
They live in fear around the world.

You know what I mean
When you hear pathetic racist bastards
Telling lies about what you know is true

Take your blinkers off
Show it to the world

It's up to you!
Turn away your faces from the crowd
Turn away your faces from the crowd
Turn away your faces from the crowd

There's blood in every street
Majority is struggling
The earthly gods come down hard
On you who doesn't own a thing

You know what I mean
When you hear pathetic racist bastards
Telling lies about what you know is true

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