

Trees, Get In The Way

A voice of reason in all this insanity
So the lock him yeah they lock him up
In maximum security
They lock him up to shut him up
Found guilty in Philly for shooting a cop
Evidence of innocence but charges don't drop
No matter what's right or wrong
They've been after him for too damn wrong
YOU GET IN THE WAY YOU GET WASTED
IF YOU GET IN THE WAY
A Black Panther at the age of fifteen
Born to rage against the racist machine
Laying down the facts what it's like to be black
Not treated like a human being
A love for life is something that he proved
Wrote about John Africa
He wrote about Move
Wrote about the Philly cops
And the bomb they dropped
Burned down a city block
YOU GET IN THE WAY YOU GET WASTED
IF YOU GET IN THE WAY
You can cage my body but my spirit flies free
Your bars made of steel can not hold what feel
Living in this country well I've got pray
Because they crucify a Christ every single day
Sabo let the heads roll
Death row what a brother know
So quick to execute before they give a new trial
That's capitol punishment American style
They've done it once they'll do it again
They'll execute an innocent man