

You look at me I look at you.  
You judge me and I judge you.  
This is not fair to both of us.  
Our first impressions you cannot truest.  
The time has come- right now.  
To erase- them all.  
The stereotypes- we see.  
Eventually- must fall.  
There's a war going on.  
That no one can win.  
They're fighting us.  
And we're fighting them.  
A man gets beaten because he is white.  
Burning crosses on lawns at night.