

Don't Call Me Brother

Crack the Sky

All the years you fought so hard
All the dreams you hoped were yours
All the hills you had to climb
All of you who had to die
All the changes you went through
While all the world was watching you
Won't mean a thing unless you stop
Your people killing each other on
I used to believe in you
Don't call me brother

See the gangsters use your kids
See the pushers see the pimps
See the politicians sleep

With the punks who make your children bleed
See yourself through my eyes
A people lost to violent crime
See me screaming in your face
Wake up fools I used to believe in you
Don't call me brother

Across the world your people fight
Just like you did long ago
Watch... maybe they can teach you
Freedom isn't guns and coke
Freedom isn't guns and coke
Don't call me brother