

## Pray

Flobots

Any dream can become a nightmare  
If we never wake from it  
Any person can seem like a devil  
When their story and history are lost to lies  
We are blinded by falsehoods and weak mythology  
We are called to wake  
We are called to rise  
The opposite of oppression is liberation  
Together we can confront the bloodstained chapters of our stories  
And write with new ink  
Pages of reconciliation and forgiveness  
It is time for an exorcism  
To expel the demons which have separated us  
To purge our souls from the toxic claims of whiteness  
To walk gloriously into that great truth we have always known  
We are family

When my father handed me the lash  
Taught me false tradition  
Separate my family white from black  
Consecrate division  
I was young and ignorant of grace  
Lived as they had taught me  
Down in the river  
I claim my sins  
Cast the devil off me

Pray the pale white devil back to hell  
Blessed be my witness  
Pray the pale white devil back to hell  
Cry for my forgiveness

When the demons beckoned me to come  
Why did I believe them  
Named my brother as three fifths a man  
Left his body bleeding  
Claimed my sister as their property  
Used her for their pleasure  
Pray the pale white devil back to hell  
Cleanse my sins forever

Look at me and what do you see  
See somebody up in a tree  
Saying don't lie to us  
At the worst of times  
I see nursery rhymes  
Too anonymous to believe  
I'd rewrite them posthumously  
But we can't wipe the blood from these leaves  
It's inside of us  
Like a demon spawn  
Conceived deep beyond  
Pray to God for us to be free  
I first caught him in the valley where the water was tainted  
Followed on the map and saw the spot where it was painted  
The bottle was ancient  
Fiddle with the folds of a riddle made sacred

7 million dollars out of only one sl-p  
From the mystery run  
Screaming oh my God it's begun  
Now we read prophecies of our progeny  
And the monsters they have become  
What the hell have we done?

Pray the pale white devil back to hell  
Make my soul unbroken  
Pray the pale white devil back to hell  
Let my eyes be opened

Hip hop is transphobic  
I speak the statement seeking its irrelevance  
When it's said the further from hell it gets  
So why call BLM some terrorists  
We did the same with Martin  
And worse with the suffragettes  
First resistance  
Forgiveness is coming next  
Before the wing is the cell of the chrysalis  
The catalyst to something else  
They'd pay attention  
If I eliminated a Mona Lisa  
When God's masterpieces are  
Killed with increasing frequency  
Imitate immortals just to get someone to listen  
We are building up a world that changes shame into contrition  
We have named our mission  
Praying, not condemning  
Blood relations are craving witness  
Liberation from this nation's sickness  
We will win with no malice and no militias

Speak truth to your neighbor  
For we are all members of one body  
Be angry and sin not  
Do not let the sun go down on your wrath  
Nor give place to the devil  
Our weapon will not be righteousness  
Our tool will be humanity

Pray the pale white devil back to hell  
Shout him from the heavens  
Usher in the souls long cast aside  
Beg for resurrection  
Turn and face your savior eye to eye  
Stand for your conviction  
Pray the pale white devil back to hell  
'Til the Lord is risen