Mnytlks

From Our Hands

I hate to say, that the hate's my desire Sick of the things I see, loosing it completely So what's the point in this? Tell me, my brother. Is there a chance to be? To make things differently?

So, let the money talk
We need a change now
We all keep saying, all keep saying

I can't close my eyes and do harm like the others This doesn't work for me! This doesn't work for me! How could I stand to be a part of a murder? Choosing quality over equality!

Some say, you got to live as you've been told to For fuck sake, this does not mean I do

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Do I need the pain to realize
Where is my escape?
To leave with head up high
What's the value of the life?
Tell me are you blind or paralyzed?
How do you see yourself?
How can you sleep at night?
I refuse, I refuse, I refuse, I refuse

So, let the money talk
We need a change now
We all keep saying, all keep saying