

Introduction To The Opposites

Kid Dynamite

If you had your way Jim Crow would dance again.
Make a mockery of what happened way back
When segregation rained and thunder covered cries.
Any other words will never justify.

Tell me who's to blame, because I'm choking on your rage.
You fucking disease.
You sicken me when your hate's shoved
Down my throat again and again and again.

Tell me that you've earned superiority.
Every word you say is plain ignorant to me.
Totally ignore our country's history and the future,
Which you spite, of its equality.

So it bothers me.
When you open your mouth derogatory ugly rhetoric comes out.
Well, your rhetoric is something I can do without.
Your stupid jokes don't seem too funny to me.

I get the feeling that you're sick of hearing about the fight.
Then close your ears and I'll fucking scream
It every night until you learn...
Or until you walk away.

That, my friend, would be humorous to me.