

White Lies

Really Red

There isn't much confidence left in the atomic age
The thermometer of public sense is not a useful gauge

Anything you read, is probably a lie
Anything you read it's a white lie

One thing I'll tell ya I think is odd
Black folks praying to a white god
A wooden cross, hang it on your wall
A wooden cross, never stopped anybody's fall

Some folks is weak, some need a crutch
I may be weak but not that much