The Violence of Truth

What is evil? What is love? What is the force that possesses us? Where is the beauty? Where is the truth? Where is the force that watches over you?

What is it that makes us ashamed to be white When we close our ears to the sound of machine gun fire? And while the niggers of this world are starving with their mou ths wide open What is it that turns the coins we throw at them Into worthless little tokens?

Why is it that anything on this Earth We do not understand We are pushed down on our knees To worship or to damn?

Those are the rules of religion Those are the laws of the land That's how the forces of darkness Have suppressed the spirit of man

That's why human beings Still walk on all fours Whilst in the presence Of their so called superiors

Something's telling you To wake up and salute The dangers of obedience The violence of truth

God is evil, God is love God is the force that possesses us God is beauty, God is truth God is the force that is watching over you The The