

411**"The Lucky Few"**Visit "[The Lucky Few](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Sprouted from a racist seed, the white men stole the
land they need
To renovate a church and state of greed, and call it
something great
So every fall you could give thanx, for genocide of
natives by the ranks
Now you can find fast food in everytown, McDonalds,
Wendy's, Taco Bell
And as free trade kills domestic jobs, they blame
minorities for all their probs
And say they're the cause of unemployment, and lock
'em up for their enjoyment
Although they say that we're all free, it never felt that
way to me
As you sit back and watch us die, i can't help but asking
"why?"

Crooked cops on every block, and racist courts to lock
you up
A judicial system so corrupt, if yer not white you are a
criminal
Educated by the biased man, the kids to dumb to take
a stand
Faith in dreams that always die, but nightmares hold
the upper hand
It snowballs into worthless pawns
Multiplying, buying. on and on
Although they say that we're all free, it never felt that
way to me
As you sit back and watch us die, i can't help asking,
"why?"

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