

Black Happy "Black Radio"

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Music has no color like you wouldn't if you couldn't see
your skin.

Now it's time to rearrange, and tell me now where we
begin.

What goes up must come down.

Dog the people who cause the black radio (x4)

Now I see a kid and his face is sad.

Let's stick him in a corner, so he won't bother us.

He's gonna rip it up, he's gonna kick it out,

He's gonna tear down all the walls that hold him in.

He's gonna push this, like you've never seen before.

(chorus x4)

The old man is still angry now

Because the black and white are still around,

But he's still got his best trick up his sleeve.

He's gonna raise his flag, he's gonna aim it straight,

He's gonna tear down all the walls that hold him in

To kill... kill... kill the system with love!

(chorus x4)

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