

Brother Ali

"Mourning In America"

Visit "[Mourning In America](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I don't usually use those big words
Cause I don't usually deal with big people
I find you can get a whole lot of small people
And whip hell out of a whole lot of big people

Murder murder murder kill kill kill
Cannibals walk the earth and get I'll blood spill
Eyes sunk deep in their skull their bone chill
Few for survival most for the thrill

Terrorism is the war of the poor
Hold up a mirror so the script get flipped
Cause when it's in reverse it ain't wrong no more
Warfare's the terrorism of the rich

Who's the true guerilla
When the bomb on your body killing innocent civilians
But a life is a life and a killer is a killer
You're at a desk chillin' push a button kill a million

See the anguish of the parents
When they're carrying the body of the baby that they
cherish
When innocent people perish
It's a very thin line between a soldier and a terrorist

Murder murder kill kill kill
Death and destruction a cap get pealed
Harm or heal destroy and rebuild
Shots still ring out the blood still spill

Murder murder kill kill kill
Death and destruction a cap get pealed
Harm or heal destroy and rebuild
Shots still ring out the blood still spill

Overseas we can mutilate and mangle
Let me give you an example what our troops are
coming back to
Cold cities where the youth are getting strangled
The community in peril and our future looking narrow

Your school already failed you

The boys in blue will nail you they salute you with a
barrel

The streets are a certified dead zone
Decorated with chalk lines and headstones

All the way live and every night the bullets flying
Even if you ain't dying you a traumatized survivor
When you grow up in a climate of overriding violence
You will never get beyond it it's always alive inside you

And death just surrounds you
Fallen classmates' ghosts haunt you
Crime just calls you cause you look at what you walk
through
Ain't certain if you'll make it ain't sure you even want to

Murder murder kill kill kill
Death and destruction a cap get pealed
Harm or heal destroy and rebuild
Shots still ring out the blood still spill

Murder murder kill kill kill
Death and destruction a cap get pealed
Harm or heal destroy and rebuild
Shots still ring out the blood still spill

Choir
Tears and sorrow block the sunlight
Head low heart broke eyes closed tongue-tied
Waters raise the tide is climbing
Speeding time the sky is crying
Shots are fired bombs and sirens
War and riots mourning in america

Now that society forgot you
And they locked you in an obstacle course where
nothing's possible
If you slip up and they caught you
They got boxes where they lock you make a million
dollars off you

They rule you too rude to school
They screw you in a booth shoot electricity through you
Or inject death into you
On a television set and let it ooze through you

Every time a leader tries to stand up for our freedom
Someone claps them with the heater their brain and
back leaking

A shame their family grieving the only way to see them
Is a displaced dream displayed in a museum

They say they built our nation for a reason
Then they stained it with the bleeding of the slaves that
never seen it
I ain't hating I still want to believe it
And I'm not trying to leave it I just call it how I see it

Murder murder kill kill kill
Death and destruction a cap get pealed
Harm or heal destroy and rebuild
Shots still ring out the blood still spill

Murder murder kill kill kill
Death and destruction a cap get pealed
Harm or heal destroy and rebuild
Shots still ring out the blood still spill

They haven't got anything to lose
And they've got everything to gain
And they'll let you know in a minute
It takes two to tango. when I go, you go

Visit [Brother Ali](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.