

Binocular

"Black And White And Red All Over"

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Fascism, the epitome of ignorance
Listen up, I'll give you a for instance
People go hating for the color of skin
Won't they learn they'll never win
Play nto the hands of the media vultures
We must learn to unite our cultures
Violence constantly tears us apart
Show the world that we've got heart
Chorus:

Chorus:
Blood is spilled on black and white
Different colors, why do we fight
Face the facts, stone cold sober
Black and white and red all over
Thousands die and kill each other
Someone rapes and stabs their mother
I think it'ssick to count the death toll
On and on the media rolls
Drive by shootings, homicide
Nobody cares about the mother who cried

Nobody cares about the mother who cried A family's grief stepped on by ratings

Understand why I keep hating

It makes no sense for us to be pawns

In the chess game that the media plays

If the streets are where you run

There you die, why? Find yourself a way out

Black and white and red all over

Ruling out the positive and any hope for peace

This will only kill morale, paper sales increase

This shit has got to cease

Black and white and red all over

Believe half of what you read and half what you see

Put two and two together and you'll have reality

Can't you see my reality?

Chorus

Turn on the TV and what do I see Killing, murder and blasphemy

Rape, arsan, robberies

People die of incurable disease

Crashes, bashes, people on crack

Scandal, war and heart attack

Always strife in the middle fucking east

If war sell papers why don't peace

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