

Bound For Glory "Painted Black"

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Confused creature, shedding it's skin
With an identity loss, yet it tries to fit in
Disobeying natures laws, it chooses it's way
On a path of destruction, to shades of gray
Rebelling against it's peers, trying to be what it's not
A creature of sickness, on sight it should be shot
With no pride in it's past, or faith in it's kind
How many more will follow with their brainwashed
minds

Chorus

You're an insult to my race
Come near, I'll spit in your face
If there's no questions, there's no answers
So don't ask me why
Just look in the mirror mother fucker

You're living a lie
Painted black

Changing your speech, to the slang of your colored
crew
Behind your back, they will laugh at the sign of the fool
At the drop of a dime, you'll get stuck in the back
But don't come crying to me, cause I'll just
Paint you black

(Repeat Chorus)

You've become a pathological liar to yourself
Just a victim of trend serving your master well
Don't come talking your home boy shit to me
I won't hear a word you utter
You'll find it hard to breathe when
You're lying face down in the gutter

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