## Humble Gods "Don't Label Me"

Visit "Don't Label Me" on MotoLyrics.com

"Not by choice and urgent needs

To cut new paths and plant new seeds

Freedom and pride spiritual truth

The way to nourish and raise our youth"

Anilation of the last generation

Feel our frustration we don't want to fight your war

In isolation we feel your rejection there is no connection

We don't want to fight your war

Don't label me

A victim of society

Don't label me a victim of society

Don't label me at all

Don't want to be a victim or a casualty

Don't want to die in your drug war

Don't label me

A victim of society

We want to live in peace now

Don't want to live in war

We want to live in peace now

That's what fighting for

Don't label me a victim of society

Don't label me at all

Don't want to be a victim or a casualty

Don't want to die in your drug war

Don't label me

A victim of society

We want to live in peace now

Don't want to live in war

We want to live in peace now

That's what fighting for

Anilation of the last generation

Feel our frustration we don't want to fight your war

In isolation we feel your rejection there is no connection

We don't want to fight your war

Don't label me

A victim of society

"We are stony the 48 th tribe of the 7 th generation

We reject the blue print of destruction that's been

handed down to us

No longer captives of the sophisticated system

Designed to award those who subdue the earth

We will find our own way\ Rose by ignorance trained to resist What feels good is wrong no reason to exist Confusion rules creativity is bleeded A change in the system is desperately needed Fun times rejected a child neglected Afraid to feel, feel they might be injected With invisible poisons that target the mind Society is ruled like Oz from behind A curtain of shame should be scared in the lane They sold their souls and lost their names Trapped in the system where you are to blame For breaking the rules in their sick little game No compass, no plan, no worth, no peace And evil society spreading a numb disease Our bodies our prison the spirit is lost Freedom of thought is the ultimate cost Fight for freedom covet your mind Look side to side in front and behind Take a deep breath and prepare for battle The most venomous snake with the quietest rattle No warning is giving before we will strike This war is for peace and this peace is our map."

Visit <u>Humble Gods</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.