

## Live "Born Branded"

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Jesus called, he won't be coming for dinner tonight  
Democracy cancelled out, some kind of fight  
So tell me how am I supposed to eat alone?  
When all of my butlers have gone, my nannies have  
gone

On the morning of my birth  
I must have wondered at the earth  
I must have seen the trees like adam showed them to  
eve

But now I am american and white  
All I know is anxiety and fright  
Now love is something I must search for to find

Jesus called, he won't be coming for dinner love  
Democracy cancelled out for the final time  
I'm beggin' brothers and sisters cut your leashes free  
now  
We were born branded, we were born branded, we  
were born branded  
We were born second-handed down

The shephard is in a field of reality  
Blames the sheep for lost possibilities  
The sheep may be lost but the shephard is just as lost

A shephard is a man afraid of  
Losing all the things he made up to  
Keep his feet planted high above the field

And I'm talkin' about mother, father, sister, brother  
Teacher, preacher, anyone who dares to tell you where  
to stand  
I say the love is in your hands  
Just look at the world, don't try to understand

We were born branded, second-handed down  
We were born branded, second-handed down

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