

MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Emeli Sande "The Lucky Few"

Visit "The Lucky Few" on MotoLyrics.com

Sprouted from a racist seed, the white men stole the land they need

To renovate a church and state of greed, and call it something great

So every fall you could give thanx, for genocide of natives by the ranks

Now you can find fast food in everytown, McDonalds, Wendy's, Taco Bell

And as free trade kills domestic jobs, they blame minorities for all their probs

And say they're the cause of unemployment, and lock 'em up for their enjoyment

Although they say that we're all free, it never felt that way to me

As you sit back and watch us die, i can't help but asking "why?"

Crooked cops on every block, and racist courts to lock you up

A judicial system so corrupt, if yer not white you are a criminal

Educated by the biased man, the kids to dumb to take a stand

Faith in dreams that always die, but nightmares hold the upper hand

It snowballs into worthless pawns

Multiplying, buying. on and on

Although they say that we're all free, it never felt that way to me

As you sit back and watch us die, i can't help asking, "why?"

Visit Emeli Sande page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.