

Promoe

"White Man's Burden"

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(Verse 1)

I grew up on some hardcore rap shit battle
Spit, back to back - fuck the wack shit
It was all gangsta rap and political black power
Once a week I'd tape radio's rap hour
Way before I thought about a hidden agenda
I was hatin my white skin and hatin my gender
Didn't wanna represent rapists and murderers
The white man's burden is not what you heard it is
It ain't about a mission to christian the heathens
But it's connected to that vision of us as superior
Beings
And the world's darkest history
His story is my story it ain't no mystery
Why our children seeking chemical relief
Infected by our parents' old cynical beliefs
Inherited like a genetical disease
Somebody help me please man I wanna be released!

(Chorus)

I can't carry the weight I can't bear the burden
My heritage's too heavy for my shoulders
Can't burry the hate it bubble up to the surface
And history repeat itself all over
Can't carry the weight I can't bear the burden
My heritage's too heavy for my shoulders
I can't bury the hate it bubble up to the surface
Now listen...

(Verse 2)

Man I grew up in a little ass middle class town
In the middle of nowhere, bitter and so scared
And just like everybody else I was hiding it well
Some couldn't keep it inside, well they were either in
Jail
Or searching for life in the bottles and pills
Some tried, then commited suicide when it failed
Cus when the black cloud's filling your lungs
You don't need to speak German to know the meaning
of
Angst

The hate, the blame, the razor blades
The sedatives are your only relatives
We take the blame for the grave mistakes
And we cannot live with our lonely heritage
And you might feel like I ain't grateful thinkin I'm
Hitchin
Cus I supposedly got it all but my skin is like itchin
And as the bread of sorrow fills my belly
I chew and swallow, but still feel empty cus...

(Chorus)

(Verse 3)

As our children growin up in a white supremacy
I ain't waiting for the backlash I fight the legacy
Cus it seems like they got another wolf-owitz
For wolf-enson and both of which
Are from the wolf pack tuggin at our rear
Together with hawks, eagle, dragon and the bear
Slightly changed terminology but the same old
Philosophy
This time their atrocities in the name of democracy
For the savages that haven't yet squired
The wisdom then I stop - think, who am I in this
System?
It fucks me up when I'm thinkin it through
Then I cheer up cus I'm thinkin of you
And if you can love me, I can love me
We can change, we can fight the ugly
And you gave me these... I hear your words
When I speak cus you ease and you share my burden

And I can carry the weight when we share the burden
Ain't nothing that's too heavy for my shoulders
We can conquer the hate we bring it up to the surface
And listen to what history done told us
I can carry the weight when we share the burden
Ain't nothing that's too heavy for my shoulders
We can conquer the hate we bring it up to the surface
And listen to what hÃ¬story done told us

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