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Raised Fist "Bleed Under My Pen"

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So many questions lines up in my head Like many others I can't seem to understand Why they prefer some people to be dead This is something that haunts me every minute in my bed Sleepless nights, it's tearing up my mind I need to go ahead

With the help of Christianity And a weak touch of insanity Not associated with democracy In this world of hypocrisy

Temporary insane states followed in their trail
This led to killings on an unimaginable scale
With political speeches composed by and for elite men
I wish that Barbie and Ken would bleed under my pen
Time and again, over and over again, amen

With the help of Christianity And a weak touch of insanity Not associated with democracy In this world of hypocrisy

With the help of Christianity
(My dream is dead, my dream is dead)
And a weak touch of insanity
(My dream is dead, my dream is dead)
Not associated with democracy
(My dream is dead, my dream is dead)
In this world of hypocrisy
(My dream is dead, my dream is dead)

With the help of Christianity And a weak touch of insanity Not associated with democracy In this world of hypocrisy

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