

Saul Williams

"Gunshots By Computer"

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Are you looking for the truth
or for another fight?
If you want to give me what I want
then give it up tonight.
Freedom.
Ain't looking for no,
ain't looking for no fight.
If you want to give me what I want
then give it up tonight.

The world that circles around me
can benefit from silence.
This song is my enemy,
watch how I become it.
Cradled by mystery and make believe
I am floating in the other night.
Children wish upon me.
This man and his army are praying in their fortresses,
making guns of steeples.
Insurgence of people
through messiahs at immigrant
detained at the border.
Severed from his trinity,
his wife,
and his daughter.

America the beautiful,
nappy-headed hoedown.
Lynchburg throwdown.
It seems our favorite past-time has become
our most feared future.
Technology has failed us.
Gunshots by computer.

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