Ours, Black

So many lives I've confessed So many lives made a mess Pushed it all into something

Pushed it all

You turned and everything went black You turned and everything went black

Wouldn't have tried to compete

Wouldn't have lied but to keep

Something told me it hurt me

Somethings hold

Back

You turned and everything went black Turned and everything went black

You pushed it all so you'd never see it

You pushed it all...

Laughing and

You're pulling strings

Dancing on the souls of the weak

And you're so pretty

You are.

You're so pretty

You turned and everything went black

Turned and everything went black

You turned and everything went black

You turned and everything went black I never sought power for power's sake

'cause power in the hands of a dangerous man

Is power in the hands of an enemy

...an enemy of yours an and enemy of mine

Who manipulates kindness

For his own personal highs

And he's counting lines, counting numbers

Counting lines, counting lines, counting numbers

...so don't look at me and sneer

'cause I am nothing like you

The difference is clear

I'm your nigger you build with fear

And I hope I live to see the day

When your ideals go crashing away

To show you that your reflection is as cold

And as black

As the organs that pump blood to your veins

Because, you see...

I never wanted to own you or

Really anything

Just me

But you pushed

Pushed and pushed me

You pushed

Pushed and pushed me...

Pushed it all into something