

# You don't speak for me

*Judy Small*

You who scribble on walls with your miniscule minds,  
You who make midnight calls, you who rattle my blinds,  
The violence you preach is the core of your creed,  
Well you don't speak for me!

You call yourselves patriots swastika style,  
You feed on the fear of the ignorant child.  
There's no love of nation or people or land,  
In the hatred behind your smile.  
You don't speak for me, no you don't speak for me!

I've seen where you come from, I've seen where you lead,  
It's a poisonous fruit that grows from your seed,  
You stir up the hatred 'til something explodes,  
Well you don't speak for me!

You who slaughter free creatures and then call it sport,  
You proudly display the corpses you've shot,  
You talk about freedom, and rights and control,  
But you don't speak for me!

You who poison the airwaves with Genghis Khan views,  
You broadcast your bias and call it the news,  
You say that you speak for the millions out there,  
And deny that you're lighting a dangerous fuse.  
Well you don't speak for me, no you don't speak for me!

You don't speak for me, you don't speak for my friends,  
We've followed that line, we've seen where it ends.  
Intolerance, hatred, division and strife,  
You don't speak for me!

You who march in your hundreds of thousands for peace,  
You who work for political prisoners' release,  
You fight for injustice of women ignored,  
You speak for me!

You who combat apartheid wherever it's seen,  
You struggle to keep the unique forests green,  
You fight for the rights of all people in chains,  
You speak for me, yes, you speak for me!  
You speak for me!