

## THE VISION

Låpsley

We paint our futures out in class  
As if they could be the same kind  
They say that you're the architect  
They say it, but it's treason  
Truth withheld like twisted spells  
You want to call this freedom?  
Because I can't see the data change  
And I'm touched without permission  
So don't sell me dreams of equality  
If you can't realise the vision  
I'm scared of having daughters  
And I worry 'bout my friends  
I'm scared of walking home  
In case my life becomes past tense  
I'm a church with no steeple  
I'm a compass with no point  
And I'm too much for you to handle  
'Cause I'm too loud with my voice  
But you said  
You said when I'm older that the power will shift  
Look, I'm twenty-something  
I'm in my prime fucking years  
And I still don't see it  
I still don't see it