Lin-Manuel Miranda

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I was younger than you are now
When I was given my first command
I led my men straight into a massacre
I witnessed their deaths firsthand
I made every mistake
And felt the shame rise in me
And even now I lie awake
Knowing history has its eyes on me (Whoa oh oh...)
(Whoa...)
(Whoa...)
(Yeah)
History has its eyes on me (Whoa oh oh...)
(Whoa...)
(Whoa...)
(Yeah)
Let me tell you what I wish I'd known
When I was young and dreamed of glory
You have no control
Who lives, who dies, who tells your story
I know that we can win
I know that greatness lies in you
But remember from here on in
History has its eyes on you (Whoa oh oh...)
(Whoa...)
(Whoa...)
History has its eyes on you
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