

How Many

Miguel

I cannot sleep
I cannot rest
I cannot dream
I cannot stay silent
I feel the violence in my soul
I feel the violence in my soul

I'm tired of human lives turned into hashtags and prayer hands
I'm tired of watching these murderers get off
While we bury the lost, and loved, and innocent

Brothers and sisters it's time to wake up, wake up, wake up
Brothers and sisters it's time you say something, do something,
make 'em

I wonder, how many black lives, how many black lives
How many heartbeats turned into flatlines
How many black lives, how many black lives
Does it take to wake the change?
Does it take to wake the change?
Does it take to wake the change?
We can't let them die in vain
Does it take to wake the change?

I cannot wait and be quiet
Aww, change does not come for the silent
I'm tired of excuses for all of these injustices
I'm tired of all the pain, I'm tired of being afraid
I'm tired of all the death, tired of all, how to say?
I'm tired of the blood and all I'm saying, all of man

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