

# Dispatch From A New World

Milow

The teacher wakes up in a bed  
To the beeping of his heartbeat  
And he's reeling barely breathing  
Can't remember how he got here  
But it's clear it's not looking good  
The nurse runs in to check his signs  
He waves him closer and he whispers  
"It's been years now since I saw my son  
I wonder can you find him and can you tell him what I never could?"

A brand new day is coming on  
And I know it's hard admitting I've been wrong  
But I never want to go back  
To the way it was before  
You're always on my mind  
And if I make it out alive  
I'm gonna talk a little less and listen more

The policeman stands in line  
A crying man kneels down in front of him  
He's holding up a sign  
And all it says that his life matters  
In that moment something inside him  
Starts breaking down  
He signed up to protect and serve  
But who's he serving by preserving inequalities race policies that ruin lives  
He lays down his badge and gun now and joins the crowd

A brand new day is coming on  
And I know it's hard admitting I've been wrong  
But I never want to go back  
To the way it was before  
We have to aim much higher  
I don't care if I get fired  
I'm gonna talk a little less and listen more

The politician shuts the door  
He's in a green room  
There's a speech he has to give soon  
And he's looking through the pages  
Someone else wrote just to win votes  
It's a bunch of lies  
He had a dream he'd change the world  
But all the bribes and fancy functions  
Led to high crimes and corruption  
It's disgusting for the first time  
He's speaking his mind into the mic

A brand new day is coming on  
And I know it's hard admitting I've been wrong  
But I never want to go back  
To the way I was before  
You shouldn't vote for me at all  
I deserve to lose next fall  
I wanna talk a little less and listen more  
Talk a little less and listen more