

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 live
s
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