

2:30

Propaganda

Look

In 2017, for two minutes and thirty seconds
We were on Pangea
One land, one nation, one planet
And I and my ancestors were same aged
Two minutes, uh, thirty seconds
We saw how small we are
We saw how privileged we are to see how small we are
We saw Black was beautiful
And if you just let Black be Black and it blocks out the light
The light rebuilds the brilliance it didn't know it had
You know, we should trust Black more
And mixed metaphors can speak volumes
You know, the planet knew we needed it
We were two days away from Nazis marching on American soil
Spitting the most vile irony on the American myths
The greatest generation rhetoric
We were three days away from cars driving into peace
White lives matter, blood and soil appropriated
Polynesian mosquito repellents turned white hoods
Tiki torches turnt burnt crosses
Frat boy uniforms in all khaki which were kind of funny, though
Two days ago, we were one planet, two minutes, thirty seconds
Our perspective was orbital, and wouldn't you know it?
When you look back down at the ground from space
The word America ain't written on the ground
It don't look like the maps, huh
Streaked across the globe, streamed revolution, televised
Bend, Oregon highways turns into one-ways to support the traffic
Kim Jung was singing Bob Marley
Vlad French kissed Trump
Ta-Nehisi and Cornell squashed their beef
Stormy Daniels and the prophet Daniel drank Thunderbird
Weinstein thought twice about unzipping
Elvis and swing dancing finally admitted to being appropriators and gentrifiers
And Meek, he was set free early, two minutes, thirty seconds
I straightened my side eye at them stupid red hats
Hippies, white girls in hula hoops who cared about traffic on the 405
Heavenly bodies just showed off their curves
And beautiful stretch marked space can be so sexy
We let our appetite for destruction satiate for a second
Traded our guns for roses
But you too cool for the glasses
Was you too stupid to not look directly at it?
Did our president actually look directly at it?
After every expert said don't look directly at it
Did you laugh?
Ayy, you ever made out with somebody you know you shouldn't have?
Ayy, you ever touched something you know you wasn't 'posed to?
Ayy, you ever seen an eclipse?
You ever been to Stonehenge?
You ever felt connected to Mayans and Druids at the same time?
Dogans, Egyptians, Etruscans, Ethiopians
Ayy, you ever experience something that was so far above you it was gon' happen whether you was there or not?

Yet, it felt like the entirety of the cosmos conspired just to show you some
thing about yourself?

Two minutes, thirty seconds

Too bad none of us will be alive for the next one