Dear America,
My hand's on my heart
And I knew from the start there's pain
Dear America,
Can we still be
The land of the free and brave?
Whatever happened
To the American Dream?
When will we wake up
And realize we're not all free?

Why have we grown apart,
If we can mend our broken hearts?
Why are we so unjust,
If we say In God we trust?
How many heroes will fall,
Until there's no one left at all?
Why can't we learn our past?
So we can be at peace at last
Dear America...

Dear America,
My love is the truth
And I'm pushing you through to change
Dear America,
Will we just ignore
The war on the poor and shame?
What ever happened
To when our kids could be free?
Safe in their own space
And not afraid to learn and be

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If we can mend our broken hearts?
Why are we so unjust,
If we say In God we trust?
How many heroes will fall,
Until there's no one left at all?
Why can't we learn our past?
So we can be at peace at last
Dear America...

And for us to be Truly great again we'll need To show mercy and love for all humanity!

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Dear America,
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The land of the free and brave?

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How many heroes will fall, Until there's no one left at all? Why can't we learn our past? So we can be at peace at last Dear America...