

The Great Depression

Blindside

We are the sons and daughters of a revolution, revolutionaries
walking us out of oppression and into a
no-low promise land.

and this is leaves us with a great sense of sadness dwelling in
side our soul. no one can explain where
its' coming from or where its taking us.

we just know that something is lost, but somehow we are lost, l
ost

and this my friend, is the great depression