

There's Still Hope

The Unseen

mistreated due to color of skin
how did this injustice fucking begin?
this terror's ensued for thousands of years
this terror's created millions of tears

all is not lost
there's still hope

we're throwing bricks and making noise
but the target's so big the bricks feel like toys
and when we shout they don't hear a word we say
but i'll never shutup and i'll never behave

revolution beings when you look within
so let not a word slip from your little white lip

my dreams got shattered when i finally came to learn
that people are so cruel and the power is so firm
mass organization has to be the key
but is there hope of unity?