

Are *we* as good as *we* say if *we* try?
watching people, good people, die
Saying “theirs” is not like “mine”

Look at the news, this can't be true
someone *we* know and trust
it's not *us*, it's you
If not you, then us
suddenly *we* have turned on us

But *we're* not the problem, right?
we go to the rallies, *we* aren't racist
Open *our* hands to show *we* help
Centuries of hatred, gone with a smile?
But when *they* turn away, oh well
healing and love will take a while,
but we want an instantaneous yelp

What we've done, don't remember
We helped, we helped
But we used water to restart the embers
we made it worse, but *we* can help
The blood's not on *our* hands after all
The blood's on our hands after all

Lily white with straight blonde hair,
we do nothing but look down and stare
As the people “below” us are caught in our snares

They can protest, *they* can speak

anything more, “resisting police”
We try to help with what *we* think
can help “*them*” become “*we*”
and not stay as a fake race thing

Are *we* as good as *we* say if *we* try?
“What a beautiful world”
is a really good lie
Don’t cry, don’t cry

Sparks flying onto wet wood,
No progress made
we and *they* should
take lemons and make lemonade

No sugar, so grossly sour
Take all the sugar and run,
or ask nicely and wait hours
Tell the media, make it worse, or
we will say “no, go back home”
We, *WE*, can’t take “no” anymore
Change will come, change will come

Are *we* as good as *we* say if *we* try?
we try, *we* try