

# Everything Changes

Ken McLeod

what do we really need in this life  
I look at myself sometimes like its not right  
people out there with no food at night  
and we say care, but we dont so we all lie  
what if theres more to this and one day  
we become what we do not what we say  
we end up in all the shit that theyre in  
and roles are reversed and it was different  
and we were the ones with nothing to eat  
we were the ones with blood in our streets  
we were the ones with only our screams  
and they were the ones just watching on tv  
and we were the ones broke down and torn  
with our life on our back and our wife in our arms  
and they were the ones like damn thats so sad  
and we were the ones like...

Nothing ever changes  
its the only thing i know  
that nothing ever changes  
im looking down this road  
and nothing ever changes...no  
no nothing ever changes

Look at your dreams and your intention  
selfish it is for you to mention  
turning your thousands into millions  
marry a model and you have some children  
well they got their dreams to i imagine  
like what if it wont come back to kill them  
sleeping at night without a murder  
in some little town you never heard of  
now look at your nightmares  
and all of your worst fears  
your car and your house  
and your girl and it stops there  
all these things you cant imagine losing  
like oh no what if that happened to me  
but what you got theyll never have  
to be like you ya, to have your chance

to be like you before theyre gone oh no ohh  
nothing ever changes  
at least thats how we act  
like nothing ever changes  
like god has got our backs  
like nothing ever changes  
im looking down this road  
and i can see this pain is  
its the only kind i know  
maybe we need more shoes on our feet  
maybe we need more clothes and tv's  
maybe we need more cash and jewelry  
or maybe we dont know what we need  
maybe we need to wana fix it  
maybe stop talking  
maybe start listening  
maybe we need to look at this world  
less like a square and more like a circle  
maybe just maybe gods not unfair  
maybe were all his kids and hes up there  
maybe he loves us for all our races  
maybe he hates us when were all so racist  
maybe he sees us when we dont care  
and its heaven right here but its hell over there  
and maybe the meek will inherit this earth  
cuz it was written before so...  
everything changes  
and nothing stays the same  
no everything changes  
and if you feel ashamed  
maybe you should change this  
before it gets to late  
maybe you should change this  
my brother were standing at the gate  
oh everything changes, changes, changes  
maybe you should change it, change it, change it  
everything changes, changes, changes  
everything changes.

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