Miss America

J. Cole

Hello mother, it's been long
I'm still here fighting, be proud of your son
My friends are dying
And I just wanna come home
The stars are under a different sky
Your prayers must be working 'cause I'm still alive
This place is so cold
And I just wanna come home
I'm fighting, I'm bleeding
I know what's coming but I'm still breathing
Not giving up, not losing love
Not running away, I'm not afraid
I'm Miss America, my Miss America
When does the fighting end?
Where does the freedom begin?
Hey there, love, how have the kids been?
Wish I could be there to tuck them in
But freedom is calling
While your tears are falling
I've seen lines broke in two
Through these eyes red white and blue
I know why I'm here
Still I just wanna go home
I'm fighting, I'm bleeding
I know what's coming but I'm still breathing
Not giving up, not losing love
Not running away, I'm not afraid
I'm Miss America, my Miss America
When does the fighting end?
Where does the freedom begin? Oh
My hair stands on its end
Chilling thoughts as I defend
Running for cover, take cover, my brother
To die another day as that man I yet waste
Hey there, son, it's your time to go
I'm so proud more than you'll know
But freedom ain't free
And now you're just like me, yeah
I'm fighting, I'm bleeding

I know what's coming but I'm still breathing
Not giving up, not losing love
Not running away, I'm not afraid
I'm Miss America, my Miss America
When does the fighting end?
Where does the freedom begin? Whoa
Where does the freedom begin? Whoa
I'm Miss America, my Miss America
When does the fighting end?
Where does the freedom begin?

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