

# 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 inside 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, lost and  
this my friend, is the great depression

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