

# The Unseen, There's Still Hope

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?