



Tired

by Philly

Verse 1

Broken hearted,
Back to where we started,
Hoping this time would be different,
Send that white man straight to prison,
Nope,
So that's the cost of a black kids life?
It's about the same price as a god damn bike,
Am I surprised? No,
We been here before,
Again and again we lose our women and men,
No safety for us, na not even our children,
Till we set the streets on fire, burn down every damn building,
That's how I'm feeling,
Keep your opinion,
Looked at as a bad guy, I'm cool to play the villain,
That boy was 14 who you just murdered,
And that there's messed up but it ain't unheard of,
The sad part is, we've been going through this,
No justice no peace yeah we're used to it,
Living to die our lives in a cloud of smoke,
How can all lives matter if black lives don't?

Chorus

Can't you see things are changing?
What in this world are we making?
When everyday we have to justify to save a life or live a lie,
You tell me why,
You tell me why.

Verse 2

For Elijah,
We're all Elijah,
We're all Ms Dhu laying right there in the cell,
This agony from wounds while we're calling out for help,
Do they not here or refuse to listen?
Selective hearing it's appearing evident that they don't care,
It's so clear but don't fear we belong here,
Still our home and will be when the smoke clears,
Time to take it back shoot off all the damn smoke flares,
Warriors it's time to really fight,
Nothing's changed they're still taking our peoples lives,
Still a stolen generation, shame on this nation,
Our black skin our only crime for this time we've been facing,
200 plus years of swelling,
No time for healing,
Because the next tragedy is probably right around the corner I hope not,
I really hope not,
But I feel this hurt just won't stop.

Chorus x3

Can't you see things are changing?
What in this world are we making?
When everyday we have to justify to save a life or live a lie,
You tell me why,
You tell me why.

Outro x4

I'm tired,
You're tired,
We're tired,
Tired of singing protest songs.

