

VOICELESS

I wish to speak for the voiceless
not given any choices and still eeking out a living
in a world so unforgiving, full of misgivings
we need more giving, thanksgiving, praise giving and forgiving
for loving to be felt within every heart
as they start down the path toward healing, hoping, feeling
there's a difference to be made, wild card to be played,
some way to make the grade

instead of looking to be paid millions
start considering the children indebted ahead of the days
taken away cause bankers borrowed against their future
and now they just gotta get used to being used, being abused
being tossed scraps that've already been chewed
basically getting screwed
living a life of the blues and bad news with bad shoes

All these voices, where did they go ?
Why and how long ago ?
I think they're there, but way too low.
How are we supposed to know ?

I don't hear enough voices making noise about
all our leaders bad choices over the years
fear has been fabricated, the room for debate's been vacated
money in bed with power
but power resisting paying people 12 dollars an hour
So how are they subsisting ?
Why aren't they resisting ?
I think many are,
others are entrenched too far in debt
or drenched in sweat constantly they fret gettin laid off
gettin old before gettin all the loans and the car paid off
we're way off track for we would should be
thing of how positive our society could be
democracy ain't perfect, neither are people
but we'd treat 'em differently if they were are equals
it's not who you speak to, it's how you listen
we only hear politicians, people are missing
from the opinions on radio and television
we all have the same vision, we just gotta raise our voices