

America's Definition, by Tate Faranello

Do or die it's a state of mind
Look close, truth will materialize
We look'in at the world through American eyes
Living in this beautiful country that was built by lies
We fight with other countries, leave our soldiers traumatized
Come home hope to God they don't commit suicide
Chris Columbus came to America and invaded
Takin' the homes and the lives of most of the natives
This country balancing the weight of Democrats and Republicans
Teetering and tottering like a swing in the wind

This pandemic hit hard like a meteor, mass extinction
Climbing to the top, come from a town with no great distinction
Sending my message across I got no restrictions
Can't be trapped I'm escaping like a magician
Mumbling your words coming in and outta transmission
Trying to one up other countries-- world's a competition
Innocent lives taken cause they think he fit the description
Change is coming, I'm not even using my intuition
Still they benefiting from pain inflicting
and contradicting the jurisdiction.....

But, hey,
that's America's definition