

Constantine Maroulis "Child, You're The Revolution"

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When you're young they take your hand
And say, you're from the greatest land
Right or wrong, teach you the song
Of your people

In your dreams, you shape your mind
Until it seems, you're one of their kind
And on your tongue you write the song
Of your people

Mother, tell me
Is there love on my tongue?
Mother, tell me if I'm the revolution?
Mother, tell me, are there wars to be won?

Can you tell me, am I the child of a son?
The only one who rules the world
Is every little boy or girl
You're the revolution

I want to bury your flags
And all your religions, its such a drag
To hear all your bitching
When I was young standing in the kitchen
All the hatred on the television

Mother, tell me
Is there love on my tongue?
Mother, tell me if I'm the revolution?
Mother, tell me, are there wars to be won?

Can you tell me, am I the child of a son?
The only one who rules the world
Is every little boy or girl
You're the revolution

Child, you're the revolution
Child, you're the revolution
Child, you're the revolution
I said, child, you're the revolution

Mother, tell me

Is there love on my tongue?
Mother, tell me if I'm the revolution?
Mother, tell me, are there wars to be won?

Can you tell me, am I the child of a son?
The only one who rules the world
Is every little boy or girl

I said, world
The only one who rules the world
Is every little boy or girl
You're the revolution, you're the revolution

Child, you're the revolution

Revolution
Revolution

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