

Mea Culpa

"Waiting For America"

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Verse 1

Hard to call myself "American," knowing what I know
One hand soaked in blood, while the other offers hope
History weighs down on me, up close you can see the
lies
One long hidden massacre, one big organized crime

CHORUS

I've given up on any miracles
Now I'm just waiting for America
They say this country's revolution's done
Well I'm still waiting for America

Verse 2

Waiting for reality to live up to the myth
Of, By and For the People, released from slavery's grip
Where privilege has no power, where the stifled can
breath free
I still believe in the idea, though it's never been
achieved

(CHORUS)

Bridge

This country breaks my heart each day
But somehow I still believe
For all the contradicitons of our past
There's something more we could be

I'M STILL WAITING FOR AMERICA!!!

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