

Michelle Malone

"Redemption Dream"

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Up ahead in the distance I can hear the cannon blast
Questioning, "Who killed the king?", still echoing from
the past
Freedom rings, the bullet slings - shot out into the night
"Baby's Dead", the headline read. Who's gonna stop
the fight?
Let the lightening flash, and let the thunder rumble
Let it burn the flesh of the proud and humble
Let the earth take its turn and burst at the seams
in my Redemption Dream
Who cares if Armageddon's coming?
We lit the fires and started running
Just like the children who carry the blame
Who brought the mission burning down in flames
Throwing stones, are you stepping on a crack?
Oh no, your mama, she can never take you back
into the womb. The brake was clean
In my Redemption Dream
How many days? How many nights?
How many souls? How many lives?
We take the chain and break the chain
in my Redemption Dream
When does the nightmare stop?
When does the dream begin?
Go ask the street vendor, "Hey, when does the fruit
stop rotting?"
The prince of peace was overthrown by a seductive
king
The olive branch when, the dove was slain,
Washed away down stream
Take the chain
and break the chain
and make a change
In my Redemption Dream

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