

Soldiers Of Jah Army "Everything Changes"

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what do we really need
in this life?
i look at myself sometimes
and it's not right.
people out there with no
food at night.
and we say we care,
but we don't, so we all lie.

what if there's more to this
and one day,
we become what we turn out.
we say,

we end up in
all the shit that they're in
and roles are reversed
and it was different.

and we were the ones
with nothing to eat.
we were the ones
with blood in our streets.
we were the ones
with all the offspring,
and they were the ones
just watching on TV.

and we were the ones
broke down and torn.
with our life on our back
and a wife in our arms.

and they were ones like
damn, that's so sad.
and we were the ones like,

nothing ever changes.
it's the only thing i know,
and nothing ever changes.
i'm looking down this road,
and nothing ever changes.

(no) no, nothing ever changes.

look at the dreams,
and your intentions.
how selfish it is
for you to mention.

turning a thousand zin
to millions.
marry a model
and you have some children.

well, they've got their dreams too,
i imagine.
like what if it won't come back
to kill them?

sleeping at night
without a murder.
in some little town
you've never heard of.

now look at your nightmares
and all of your worst fears.
you're calling your house
and your girl
and it stops there.

all these things,
you can't imagine losing.
like oh, no!
what if that happened to me?
but what you've got,
they'll never have.
to be like you
yea, to have your chance.

to be like you
before they're gone.

oh, no, oh
nothing ever changes.
at least that's how we act.
like nothing ever changes.
like God has got our backs.
like nothing ever changes.
i'm looking down this road,
and all i see is pain, yes.
it's the only kind i know.

maybe we need more shoes,

on our feet.
maybe we need more clothes,
and TVs.
maybe we need more cash,
and jewelry.
or maybe we don't know,
what we need.
maybe we need
to want to fix it.
maybe start talking.
maybe start listening.
maybe we need to
look at this world
less like a square
and more like a circle.

maybe, just maybe
God's not unfair.
maybe we're all his kids
and he's up there.

maybe he loves us
for all our races.
maybe he hates us
we're all so racist.

maybe he see's us,
when we don't care,
instead of right here
but its never over there.

and maybe the meek
will inherit this earth
'cause it's written before, so,

everything changes,
and nothing stays the same.
no, everything changes,
and if you feel ashamed,
maybe you should change this,
before it gets too late.
maybe you should change this.

my brother,
we're standing at the gate.
oh, everything changes (changes, changes)
maybe you should change it (change it, change it)
everything changes (changes, changes)
everything changes.

