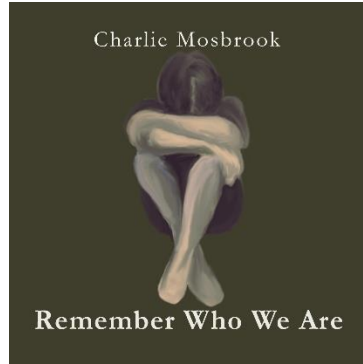


### Remember Who We Are

Remember who we are  
As we come from near and far  
Women marching in the streets  
and bent kneed athletes  
We are refuges and dreamers  
The Immigrants you blame  
We will come from near and far  
Remember who we are...  
Remember who we are  
We carry open scars  
Forward in our wheelchairs  
You cannot disregard us  
As we block the halls of Congress  
For the fear of a graveyard  
We will come from near and far  
Remember who we are...  
We stood up to the Klansmen  
And the Nazis just the same  
And to a tone-deaf president  
For whom the victim shares the blame  
For a deadly act of terror to him it is just a game  
We will come from near and far  
Remember who we are...  
We are scientists and teachers  
Reporters on TV Investigators, lawyers  
The facts are plain to see  
The evidence is obvious  
Don't look the other way  
We will come from near and far  
Remember who we are...  
We know that all lives matter  
But it doesn't seem that way  
When the consequence of living  
Is dying everyday...  
If the motto of your force  
Is self-service and neglect  
We will come from near and far  
Remember who we are...  
The schools are filled with children  
Who live with different rules  
Drills and lockdowns put in place  
Can't save them from these fools  
As you pander to the worst in us  
Young lives are laid to waste  
We will come from near and far  
Remember who we are



### Nothing but A Dream

No one wants to lose their place in  
line  
Conceding all we had in better  
times  
The Fear is real of being left behind  
So, struggle for position in this new  
paradigm  
(Chorus)

*We gave up on the American dream*

*Now we need a little cash and a simple scheme  
To make it through the morning  
Make it through the day, And the dark of night  
In the USA*

Took a knee to say he wasn't proud  
Despite the boos of protest from the crowd  
And The man who swore that he'd defend our  
rights

Instead condemned the moment as a slight  
And demanded that the boss's levy fines  
Against anyone who dared to speak their mind  
(Chorus)

I worry 'bout the damage that's been done  
And the troubled waters further down the stream  
Pull the ores, the worst is yet to come

I pray that this is nothing but a dream  
Now my senator won't even take my call  
When I try to tell him how I see it all

I need a doctor more than we need a wall  
Lord knows I need a break, more than some  
need it all

(Chorus)

### Abandoned Big Box Store

They are sleeping tonight near the border  
In an abandoned big box store  
In chain link cages with blankets for space  
They sleep on linoleum floors  
They came here seeking asylum  
Then torn from the arms of their moms  
They are sleeping tonight near the border  
in an abandoned big box store

They came here from Honduras,  
Guatemala and El Salvador  
Their parents did what a parent would do  
To escape brutal drug wars  
They came here seeking asylum  
Then torn from the arms their moms  
who are sleeping tonight near the border  
in an abandoned big box store

Congress does nothing, though they disapprove  
For the press they will all shake their heads  
But political threats trump moral regret  
They protect their seats instead  
Of families seeking asylum  
Children torn from the arms of their moms  
They are sleeping tonight near the border  
in an abandoned big box store

The president blames the democrats  
And demands that we build a wall  
Or continue to separate mother and child  
He could end this with one single call  
he ramps up his rhetoric to rally his base  
And enrage his deplorable core  
they are sleeping tonight near the boarder  
In an abandoned big box store

Will we stand up for these children?  
Would you stand up for your own  
if they were separated from you  
For the crime of not having a home  
They came here seeking asylum  
Then torn from the arms of their moms  
They are sleeping tonight near the border  
in an abandoned big box store

### Battle Of Topeka

Nathan sent a letter to his mother  
From a re-enactment of the civil war  
The south was losing again, running out of men  
and provisions from a nearby liquor store  
wearing grey will make a man grow bitter  
Like a football fan in my home town last fall...  
Starving for a win, they said let game begin  
Today the south could win the war.  
Preparing for an early sneak attack  
General Lee was sipping from his flask  
Rebels gathered in a line with blanks and rubber  
knives  
And advanced as they heard the cannon's roar  
They shot the unsuspecting union soldiers  
confused and overwhelmed the north gave up.  
the Jayhawk regiment, failed to prevent  
the southern army's bid to win the war  
(Chorus)

*At the battle of Topeka  
the south had won the war  
But no battle flags or monuments were ever  
restored  
along the Kansas river, on the banks of the Kaw  
There were rumors that the general had broken  
laws*

*For the southern cause  
Convinced that every human was born equal  
Abe read from the Gettysburg regret  
"We will know another birth, and not parish  
from this earth"  
On this day, the south has won the war  
General Lee took in a round of golf  
His victory seemed to Abe a little off  
Lee boasted and bragged, Tweeted rude hashtags  
Of the day that the south had won the war  
Lee later ended up in handcuffs  
When the police stopped him in the parking lot  
Old Lee just saw blue, attacked the local cop  
On the day that the south had won the war.  
Well you know this story probably doesn't end  
well  
When the police ran the generals license plate  
found a warrant or two, they dropped the other  
shoe  
On the day that the south had won the war  
(Chorus)*

Winning isn't always all the matters  
We're remembered for the way that we behave  
The general was rude, the cop had a job to do  
On the day that the south had won the war  
Questions remain until this hour  
Was there ever some deep conspiracy?  
Was it all the little lies, that left him  
compromised?  
On the day that the south had won the war  
(Chorus)  
In a reenactment of the civil war



### Sing Out

Sing out to the righteous and the holy  
Any to the children that they may live  
Sing out to the sinners her among us  
Who have always sold you and I out  
Sing out to the spirit he upon us  
Lay down your man-made things  
Open your arms and fly away  
A great darkness has opened up my eyes  
To a world That has always told me lies  
Like a whisper or a Thunderous cry  
I look somewhere deep inside my soul and I  
know  
I am your brother  
I come from the same blood as you  
you are my sister  
We both come from the same root  
Why don't we treat each other right  
We treat each other like tools  
I know we know our wrong from our right  
Why do we keep on getting fooled  
I am your brother  
I come from the same blood as you  
you are my sister  
We both come from the same root  
Sing out to the righteous and the holy  
Any to the children that they may live  
Sing out to the sinners her among us  
Who have always sold you and I out  
Sing out to the spirit he upon us  
Lay down your man-made things  
Open your arms and fly away

**Under the bus**

*(Chorus)*

*He threw his first-born son*

*Under the bus*

*Cause he had nowhere to run*

*Under the bus*

*There is one thing you can trust*

*He's gonna do it to you,*

*Toss ya under the bus*

*He did it to his lawyer, he did it to his wife*

*Did it to his first-born son*

*He has done it all his life*

*He did it to his old friend Jeff for refusal to recuse*

*If you think that he has got your back*

*I bet that you're getting screwed*

*(Chorus)*

*He did it to the democrats*

*He did it to the judge*

*Did it to the FBI*

*Talk about a grudge*

*He did it to republicans*

*He did it to the press*

*He did it to the NFL*

*Just to cover up his mess*

*(Chorus)*

*He did it to the Mexicans*

*Did it to the brits*

*Did it to the Canadians*

*And every immigrant*

*He did it to the whole wide world*

*Except for a guy named Vlad*

*Makes your mind kind wonder*

*What that Russian had*

*(Chorus)*

*All Songs written by Charlie Mosbrook*

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