Ameer Brown

Instruments

Often times it is hard to understand

how we are instruments of life to those who pass before us

Generational gaps have been widened by censorship

when the eldest of our kin start telling kids to stay in their element

But when these two walls approach and are close to being enclosed

we watch those who seem role models become prone to miss human growth

And yes I know, we are two distant realities portrayed

in a world where what's major is separated by age,

but it's hard for the youth, just when you've begun to get brave

they show you the only instruments you claim are the ones getting played

You see, as soon as you've proven you had something to say

it's the perfect time for them to make plans

A toxic environment is what we provide for this wasteland

Our tension is temperature, when it rises our nature tends to go violent

until we realize nothing can affect the climate like change can

And the fact of the matter is

I've seen people younger than me get treated like their facts never mattered

Those we look up to as masters of the masses

have enslaved our every opinion

Allowing us to drift from the problem and not fix it

It's a hard pill to swallow when we're poverty stricken

but our kids, must be taught to gain profit and stop the sickness

because they are the prescription

Little do people know the young ones add to this strength in numbers for a global benefit

And they become oblivious

to guns with no restrictions our own government may condone

It takes you to be self-aware but us to take a toll

And going down the line

If those from younger times have opinions, and can only voice them alone

how will they cope when the rate of unemployment is shown?

If our elders haven't left us on the right note

how are we to set the tone as instruments of our period?

Being told don't speak unless spoken to

but we're never outspoken when we enter in with an opportunity

Food for our conscience gets restored when we offer support We must all seek to be involved and increase jobs for the poor Whether young or old

because above all, our main goal as instruments of the future should be to educate the youth so they can stay in sync with each other We've seen negativity spread quick

through the air we pollute due to our human error but if we're all corrupting the weather, then how can one era be better? They say as instruments we're made to fit in certain sections but our best efforts can only be performed as a collective It's impossible to find our calling if we decline and ignore those who provide

the resources we need to thrive
Because we can't fall flat in order to sharpen the budget
and plant the seeds that will feed our kind
It's only up to us as People in the Planet

to bring Prosperity and Peace with our Partnership