**What's Going On**  
By M. Gaye, R. Benson, A. Cleveland

Mother, mother  
There's too many of you crying  
Brother, brother, brother  
There's far too many of you dying  
You know we've got to find a way  
To bring some lovin' here today - Ya

Father, father  
We don't need to escalate  
You see, war is not the answer  
For only love can conquer hate  
You know we've got to find a way  
To bring some lovin' here today

Picket lines and picket signs  
Don't punish me with brutality  
Talk to me, so you can see  
Oh, what's going on  
What's going on  
Ya, what's going on  
Ah, what's going on

In the mean time  
Right on, baby  
Right on  
Right on

Father, father, everybody thinks we're wrong  
Oh, but who are they to judge us  
Simply because our hair is long  
Oh, you know we've got to find a way  
To bring some understanding here today  
Oh

Clocks  
By G. Berryman, J. Buckland, W. Champion, C. Martin

Lights go out and I can't be saved  
Tides that I tried to swim against  
You've put me down upon my knees  
Oh I beg, I beg and plead  
Come out of things unsaid, shoot an apple of my head (and a)  
Trouble that can't be named, tigers waiting to be tamed  
You are, you are  
Confusion never stops, closing walls and ticking clocks (gonna)  
Come back and take you home, I could not stop, that you now know  
Come out upon my seas, curse missed opportunities (am I)  
A part of the cure, or am I part of the disease  
You are  
And nothing else compares  
Oh no nothing else compares  
And nothing else compares

Girl on Fire  
By A. Keys, S. Remi, B. Squire, J. Bhasker

She's just a girl, and she's on fire  
Hotter than a fantasy, lonely like a highway  
She's living in a world, and it's on fire  
Feeling the catastrophe, but she knows she can fly away  
Oh, she got both feet on the ground  
And she's burning it down  
Oh, she got her head in the clouds  
And she's not backing down

This girl is on fire  
This girl is on fire  
She's walking on fire  
This girl is on fire  
Looks like a girl, but she's a flame  
So bright, she can burn your eyes  
Better look the other way  
You can try but you'll never forget her name  
She's on top of the world  
Hottest of the hottest girls say  
Oh, we got our feet on the ground  
And we're burning it down  
Oh, got our head in the clouds  
And we're not coming down

This girl is on fire  
This girl is on fire  
She's walking on fire  
This girl is on fire  
Everybody stands, as she goes by  
Cause they can see the flame that's in her eyes  
Watch her when she's lighting up the night  
Nobody knows that she's a lonely girl  
And it's a lonely world  
But she gon' let it burn, baby, burn, baby

This girl is on fire  
This girl is on fire  
She's walking on fire  
This girl is on fire  
Oh, oh, oh...  
She's just a girl, and she's on fire

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A part of the cure, or am I part of the disease  
You are  
And nothing else compares  
Oh no nothing else compares  
And nothing else compares

You are  
Home, home, where I wanted to go
One Tree Hill
By Bono

We turn away to face the cold, enduring chill
As the day begs the night for mercy
The sun so bright it leaves no shadows, only scars
Carved into stone on the face of earth
The moon is up and over One Tree Hill
We see the sun go down in your eyes
Like a river to the sea
And in the world a heart of darkness, a firezone
Where poets speak their hearts, then bleed for it
Jara sang, his song a weapon, in the hands of love
You know his blood still cries from the ground
It runs like a river to the sea
Like a river to the sea
I don’t believe in painted roses or bleeding hearts
While bullets rape the night of the merciful
I'll see you again when the stars fall from the sky
And the moon has turned red over One Tree Hill
We run like a river to the sea
Like a river to the sea

Air Hoodlum
By J. Boxley III, H. Bush, D. Clarke, C. Ridenhour, G. Rinaldo

Risin up in the 'Velt
Strong Island New York
The 'hood in case you didn't know my base
There was a ballplayer
Who had all the skills
Wit the pill
to pay the piper
Plus all the bills
Mick his first name
Mack the awesome game
Practiced in the heat
in the rain or in pain
Mick so quick, at 6 foot 6
Down to be picked
By anyone but the Celtics
Oh what a handle
Could score from the floor
With people bangin' on 'em,
or even hangin' on 'em
But what he did best, above all the rest was...

Grades 9 & 10
Mickey Mack was all dat
but in class his ass
Sat way in the back
How I know, cause I know
I used to flow wit the bro
He didn’t mind I used
to read him his own headline
Cause he could not read 'em
His school wouldn’t need 'em
If the lines wouldn’ta went like dis
Mickey Mack
Jumped over the candlestick
And stacked
Was his stats
But his D was still wack
Grades 11 & 12
He found the wrong clientele
And all.

During class, he would dribble
In the hall
But never got in trouble
In school, but the trouble was
It was cool
If your brain was just another bubble
As long as he could
Score fiddy 2
Get 33 re-bounds
F***** around
Temas lost to 'em
He went right thru 'em
Division, county, state
That's 3 count 'em
Championships
For a small town bro
That's bound to go pro

SAT’s didn’t matter
Cause he waz
All dat
You know the pat on the back
He was always in da news
You gotta know what it means
It means revenue
And I'm tellin’ you
I saw cars and geez
Come to our school please approach
Hell wit’ the principal
Where is da coach
Went to college four years
Wit’ a scholarship
And came back wit’ a championship
But when it came to his life
He didn’t care
'Cause he took it to the air

The fall began
When Mickey Mack fell
Hell ripped his knee
drafted last by personnel
Oh how he loved the game
It was fantastic
Until he was cut, and couldn’t stick
times got tighter & tighter
He had an attitude
Was rude, so he turned
Into a fighter

School wouldn’t give
Him the job that he needed
Assistant to the assistant coach
They didn’t need it
Then he resorted to a
Stick up kid — Ski mask & gatt
But this game he wasn’t good at
And the drugs on the side
Police ambushed his ride
Bang it was
Another homicide
He was ghost you know
Hometown hero
But now he’s a zero
To those hypocrites
Who ripped him blind
For his skills
Without the will to develop his mind
Forever in the news
The community views
Him only as a Hoodlum
Aerials
By S. Tankian, D. Malakian

Life is a waterfall
we're one in the river
and one again after the fall
swimming through the void
we hear the word
we lose ourselves
but we find it all....
cause we are the ones that want to play
always want to go
but you never want to stay
and we are the ones that want to choose
always want to play
but you never want to lose
aerials, in the sky
when you lose small mind
you free your life
life is a waterfall
we drink from the river
then we turn around and put up our walls
swimming through the void
we hear the word
we lose ourselves
but we find it all...

cause we are the ones that want to play
always want to go
but you never want to stay
and we are the ones that want to choose
always want to play
but you never want to lose
aerials, in the sky
when you lose small mind
you free your life
aerials, so up high
when you free your eyes eternal prize
aerials, in the sky
when you lose small mind
you free your life
aerials, so up high
when you free your eyes eternal prize

Holy Ground
By T. Swift

I was reminiscing just the other day,
While having coffee all alone and Lord, it took me away.
Back to a first-glance feeling on New York time.
Back when you fit in my poems like a perfect rhyme.
Tangled with faster than a green light, go.
Hey, slip the conversation when you already know.
I left a note on the door with a joke we'd made,
And that was the first day.

And darling, it was good never looking down.
And right there where we stood was holy ground.
* * *
Lies  
By D. Auerbach, P. Carney

You said the moon was ours, yeah  
You said the moon was ours, to hell with the day  
The sunlight is always gonna take love away  
Brings up suspicions and, and alibi  
But I can see blue, tear-blinded eyes  
Lies, lies, lies, ohh lies  

I got a stone where my heart should be  
I got a stone where my heart should be  
And nothing I do will make you love me  
I'd leave this time, break all my ties  
Be no more use for any disguise  
Lies, lies, lies, ohh lies  

I wanna die without pain, yeah  
I wanna die, oh, without pain  
All this deception, I just can't maintain  
The sun, moon, stars in the sky  
It'd hurt me too bad if you said goodbye  
Lies, lies, lies, ohh lies  

Redemption Song  
By B. Marley

Old pirates, yes, they rob I  
Sold I to the merchant ships  
Minutes after they took I from the  
Bottom less pit  
But my hand was made strong  
By the 'and of the Almighty  
We forward in this generation triumphantly  
All I ever had is songs of freedom  
Won't you help to sing these songs of freedom  
'Cause all I ever had, redemption songs, redemption songs

Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery  
None but ourselves can free our minds  
Have no fear for atomic energy  
'Cause none of them can stop the time  
How long shall they kill our prophets  
While we stand aside and look  
Some say it's just a part of it  
We've got to fulfill the book

Won't you help to sing, these songs of freedom  
'Cause all I ever had, redemption songs, redemption songs

Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery  
None but ourselves can free our mind  
Have no fear for atomic energy  
'Cause none of them-a can-a stop-a the time  
How long shall they kill our prophets  
While we stand aside and look

Home  
By D. Pearson, G. Holden

Hold on, to me as we go  
As we roll down this unfamiliar road  
And although this wave is stringing us along  
Just know you're not alone  
Cause I'm going to make this place your home

Settle down, it'll all be clear  
Don't pay no mind to the demons  
They fill you with fear  
The trouble it might drag you down  
If you get lost, you can always be found  

Just know you're not alone  
Cause I'm going to make this place your home

Good Riddance (Time of Your Life)  
By B. J. Armstrong, F. Wright, M. Pritchard

Another turning point, a fork stuck in the road  
Time grabs you by the wrist, directs you where to go  
So make the best of this test, and don't ask why  
It's not a question, but a lesson learned in time

It's something unpredictable, but in the end it's right.  
I hope you had the time of your life.

So take the photographs, and still frames in your mind  
Hang it on a shelf in good health and good time  
Tattoos of memories and dead skin on trial  
For what it's worth it was worth all the while

It's something unpredictable, but in the end it's right.  
I hope you had the time of your life.

It's something unpredictable, but in the end it's right.  
I hope you had the time of your life.

It's something unpredictable, but in the end it's right.  
I hope you had the time of your life.
Airplanes
By B. R. Simmons Jr., A. Grant, J. Dussolliet, T. Sommers, J. Franks

Can we pretend that airplanes
In the night sky
Are like shooting stars?
I could really use a wish right now
Wish right now
Wish right now
Can we pretend that airplanes
In the night sky
Are like shooting stars?
I could really use a wish right now
Wish right now
Wish right now
Yeah, I could use a dream or a genie or a wish
To go back to a place much simpler than this
'Cause after all the partyin' and smashin' and crashin'
And all the glitz and the glam and the fashion
And all the pandemonium and all the madness
There comes a time where you fade to the blackness
And when you starin' at that phone in your lap
And you hopin' but them people never call you back
But that's just how the story unfolds
You get another hand soon after you fold
And when your plans unravel in the sand
What would you wish for if you had one chance?
So airplane, airplane, sorry I'm late
I'm on my way so don't close that gate
If I don't make that then I'll switch my flight
And I'll be right back at it by the end of the night

Can we pretend that airplanes
In the night sky
Are like shooting stars?
I could really use a wish right now
Wish right now
Wish right now
Can we pretend that airplanes
In the night sky
Are like shooting stars?
I could really use a wish right now
Wish right now
Wish right now
Ya, ya, somebody take me back to the days
Befo' this was a job, befo' I got paid
Befo' it ever mattered what I had in my bank
Ya, back when I was tryin' to get a tip at Subway
And back when I was rappin' for the hell of it
But nowadays we rappin' to stay relevant
I'm guessin' that if we can make some wishes outta' airplanes
Then maybe oh maybe I'll go back to the days
Befo' the politics that we call the rap game
And back when ain't nobody listen to my mixtape
And back befo' I tried to cover up my slang
But this is fo' Decatur, what's up Bobby Ray?
So can I get a wish
To end the politics
And get back to the music
That started this shit?
So here I stand and then again I say

I'm hopin' we can make some wishes outta' airplanes
Can we pretend that airplanes
In the night sky
Are like shooting stars?
I could really use a wish right now
Wish right now
Wish right now
Can we pretend that airplanes
In the night sky
Are like shooting stars?
I could really use a wish right now
Wish right now
Wish right now
I could really use a wish right now
I-I-I could really use a wish right now
Like, like, like shootin' stars
I-I-I could really use a wish right now
A wish, a wish right now

Honey Pie
By J. Lennon, P. McCartney

She was a working girl
North of England way
Now she's hit the big time
In the U.S.A.
And if she could only hear me
This is what I'd say.
Honey pie you are making me crazy
I'm in love but I'm lazy
So won't you please come home.
Oh honey pie my position is tragic
Come and show me the magic
of your Hollywood song.
You became a legend of the silver screen
And now the thought of meeting you
Makes me weak in the knee.
Oh honey pie you are driving me frantic
Sail across the Atlantic
To be where you belong.
Will the wind that blew her boat
Across the sea
Kindly send her sailing back to me.

Heaven Tonight
By C. Love

I feel the horses
Coming galloping
I will never grow old
I'll go to heaven tonight
Testify
By Z. de la Rocha

The movie ran through me
The glamour subdued me
The tabloid untied me
I'm empty please fill me
Mister anchor assure me
That Baghdad is burning
Your voice it is so soothing
That cunning mantra of killing
I need you my witness
To dress this up so bloodless
To numb me and purge me now
Of thoughts of blaming you
Yes the car is our wheelchair
My witness your coughing
Oily silence mocks the legless boys
Who travel now in coffins
On the corner
The jury's sleepless
We found your weakness
And it's right outside your door

Now testify
With precision you feed me
My witness I'm hungry
Your temple it calms me
So I can carry on
My slaving sweating the skin right off my bones
On a bed of fire I'm choking on the smoke that fills my home
The wrecking ball is rushing
Witness your blushing
The pipeline is gushing
While here we lie in tombs
While on the corner
The jury's sleepless
We found your weakness
And it's right outside your door

Now testify
Mass graves for the pump and the price is set
Who controls the past now controls the future
Who controls the present now controls the past
Who controls the past now controls the future
Who controls the present now?

Now testify

Daughter
By D. Abrрусsseе, J. Ament, S. Gossard, M. McCready, E. Vedder

...alone... listless... breakfast table... in an otherwise empty...
Young girl,... violins (once).... center of her own...
Mother reads aloud to child... tries to understand it... tries
To make her proud... the shades go down. inside her head...
Painted room... cant deny theres something wrong.

dont call me daughter. not fit to. the picture kept will re
mind me. dont call me daughter. not fit to. picture
kept. will remind. me.  
DON'T CALL ME.

She holds the hand that holds her down. she will RISE.

dont call me daughter. not fit to be. dont. Remind me.

We're Going to be Friends
By J. White, M. White

Fall is here, hear the yell
back to school, ring the bell
brand new shoes, walking blues
climb the fence, books and pens
I can tell that we're going to be friends

Walk with me, Suzy Lee
through the park and by the tree
we will rest upon the ground
and look at all the bugs we found
then safely walk to school
without a sound

Well here we are, no one else
we walked to school all by ourselves
there's dirt on our uniforms
from chasing all the ants and worms
we clean up and now its time to learn

Numbers, letters, learn to spell
nouns, and books, and show and tell
at playtime we will throw the ball
back to class, through the hall
teacher marks our height
against the wall

And we don't notice any time pass
we don't notice anything
we sit side by side in every class
teacher thinks that I sound funny
but she likes the way you sing

Tonight I'll dream while I'm in bed
when silly thoughts go through my head
about the bugs and alphabet
and when I wake tomorrow I'll bet
that you and I will walk together again
cause I can tell that we're going to be friends

Immigrant Song
By J. Page, R. Plant

Ah, ah,
We come from the land of the ice and snow,
from the midnight sun where the hot springs blow.
The hammer of the gods will drive our ships to new lands,
To fight the horde, singing and crying: Valhalla, I am coming!

On we sweep with threshing oar, Our only goal will be the western shore.

Ah, ah,
We come from the land of the ice and snow,
from the midnight sun where the hot springs blow.
How soft your fields so green, can whisper tales of gore,
Of how we calmed the tides of war. We are your overlords.

On we sweep with threshing oar, Our only goal will be the western shore.

So now you'd better stop and rebuild all your ruins,
for peace and trust can win the day despite of all your losing.
If I Was a Boy
By DBC Jean, T. Gad

If I were a boy
Even just for a day
I'd roll outta bed in the morning
And throw on what I wanted then go
Drink with the guys
And chase after girls
I'd kick it with who I wanted
And I'd never get confronted for it.
Cause they'd stick up for me.

If I were a boy
I think I could understand
How it feels to love a girl
I swear I'd be a better man.
I'd listen to her
Cause I knew how it hurts
When you lose the one you wanted
Cause he's taken you for granted
And everything you had got destroyed.

If I were a boy
I would turn off my phone
Tell everyone it's broken
So they'd think that I was sleepin' alone
I'd put myself first
And make the rules as I go
Cause I knew that she'd be faithful
Waitin' for me to come home (to come home)

If I were a boy
I think I could understand
How it feels to love a girl
I swear I'd be a better man.
I'd listen to her
Cause I knew how it hurts
When you lose the one you wanted
Cause he's taken you for granted
And everything you had got destroyed.

If I were a boy
You don't understand
Yeah you don't understand
How it feels to love a girl someday
You wish you were a better man
You don't listen to her
You don't care how it hurts
Until you lose the one you wanted
Cause you've taken her for granted
And everything you have got destroyed
But you're just a boy.

Wide Awake
By L. Gottwald, M. Martin, B. McKee, K. Perry, H. Walter

I'm wide awake, I'm wide awake
I'm wide awake, yeah, I was in the dark
I was falling hard with an open heart, I'm wide awake
How did I read the stars so wrong?

I'm wide awake and now it's clear to me
That everything you see ain't always what it seems
I'm wide awake
Yeah, I was dreaming for so long

I wish I knew then what I know now
Wouldn't dive in, wouldn't bow down
Gravity hurts, you made it so sweet
'Til I woke up on, on the concrete

Falling from cloud 9
Crashing from the high
I'm letting go tonight
Yeah, I'm falling from cloud 9

I'm wide awake, not losing any sleep
I picked up every piece and landed on my feet
I'm wide awake
Need nothing to complete myself, no, oh

I wish I knew then, what I know now
Wouldn't dive in, wouldn't bow down
Gravity hurts, you made it so sweet
'Til I woke up on, on the concrete

Falling from cloud 9
I'm crashing from the high
I'm letting go tonight
Yeah, I'm letting go, falling from cloud 9

It's a little too late for you to come back
Say its just a mistake
Think I'd forgive you like that
If you thought I would wait for you
You thought wrong

But you're just a boy
You don't understand
Yeah you don't understand
How it feels to love a girl someday
You wish you were a better man
You don't listen to her
You don't care how it hurts
Until you lose the one you wanted
Cause you've taken her for granted
And everything you have got destroyed
But you're just a boy.