“Losing My Religion” by R.E.M.

Ooh, Life is bigger

It's bigger than you

And you are not me

The lengths that I will go to

The distance in your eyes

Oh no I've said too much, I set it up.

That's me in the corner

That's me in the spotlight

Losing my religion

Trying to keep up with you

And I don't know if I can do it

Oh no I've said too much

I haven't said enough

I thought that I heard you laughing

I thought that I heard you sing

I think I thought I saw you try

Every whisper

Of every waking hour I'm

Choosing my confessions

Trying to keep an eye on you

Like a hurt lost and blinded fool,

Oh no I've said too much, I set it up

Consider this, consider this

The hint of the century

Consider this

The slip, that brought me

to my knees, failed

What if all these fantasies

Come flailing aground

Now I've said too much

I thought that I heard you laughing

I thought that I heard you sing

I think I thought I saw you try

But that was just a dream

That was just a dream

That's me in the corner

That's me in the spotlight

Losing my religion

Trying to keep up with you

And I don't know if I can do it

Oh no I've said too much

I hadn't said enough

I thought that I heard you laughing

I thought that I heard you sing

I think I thought I saw you try

But that was just a dream

To Try, Cry, Why, Try

That was just a dream

Just a dream

Just a dream, dream

“The Man in Black” by Johnny Cash

Well, you wonder why I always dress in black

Why you never see bright colors on my back

And why does my appearance seem to have a somber tone

Well, there's a reason for the things that I have on

I wear the black for the poor and the beaten down

Livin' in the hopeless, hungry side of town

I wear it for the prisoner who is long paid for his crime

But is there because he's a victim of the times

I wear the black for those who've never read

Or listened to the words that Jesus said

About the road to happiness through love and charity

Why, you'd think He's talking straight to you and me

Well, we're doin' mighty fine, I do suppose

In our streak of lightnin' cars and fancy clothes

But just so we're reminded of the ones who are held back

Up front there ought to be a Man In Black

I wear it for the sick and lonely old

For the reckless ones whose bad trip left them cold

I wear the black in mournin' for the lives that could have been

Each week we lose a hundred fine young men

And I wear it for the thousands who have died

Believin' that the Lord was on their side

I wear it for another hundred thousand who have died

Believin' that we all were on their side

Well, there's things that never will be right I know

And things need changin' everywhere you go

But 'til we start to make a move to make a few things right

You'll never see me wear a suit of white

Ah, I'd love to wear a rainbow every day

And tell the world that everything's okay

But I'll try to carry off a little darkness on my back

Till things are brighter, I'm the Man In Black

“Imagine” by John Lennon

Imagine there's no heaven

It's easy if you try

No hell below us

Above us only sky

Imagine all the people

Living for today...

Imagine there's no countries

It isn't hard to do

Nothing to kill or die for

And no religion too

Imagine all the people

Living life in peace...

You may say I'm a dreamer

But I'm not the only one

I hope someday you'll join us

And the world will be as one

Imagine no possessions

I wonder if you can

No need for greed or hunger

A brotherhood of man

Imagine all the people

Sharing all the world...

You may say I'm a dreamer

But I'm not the only one

I hope someday you'll join us

And the world will live as one

“Strange Fruit” by Billie Holiday

Southern trees bear strange fruit

Blood on the leaves and blood at the root

Black bodies swinging in the southern breeze

Strange fruit hanging from the poplar trees

Pastoral scene of the gallant south

The bulging eyes and the twisted mouth

Scent of magnolias, sweet and fresh

Then the sudden smell of burning flesh

Here is fruit for the crows to pluck

For the rain to gather, for the wind to suck

For the sun to rot, for the trees to drop

Here is a strange and bitter crop

“The Peace Train” by Cat Stevens

Now I've been happy lately

Thinking about the good things to come

And I believe it could be

Something good has begun

Oh, I've been smiling lately

Dreaming about the world as one

And I believe it could be

Some day it's going to come

'Cause out on the edge of darkness

There rides a peace train

Oh, peace train take this country

Come take me home again

Now I've been smiling lately

Thinking about the good things to come

And I believe it could be

Something good has begun

Oh, peace train sounding louder

Glide on the peace train

Come on the peace train

Yes, peace train holy roller

Everyone jump upon the peace train

Come on the peace train

Get your bags together

Go bring your good friends too

'Cause it's getting nearer

It soon will be with you

Now come and join the living

It's not so far from you

And it's getting nearer

Soon it will all be true

Oh, peace train sounding louder

Glide on the peace train

Come on the peace train

Peace train

Now I've been crying lately

Thinking about the world as it is

Why must we go on hating

Why can't we live in bliss

'Cause out on the edge of darkness

There rides a peace train

Oh, peace train take this country

Come take me home again

Oh, peace train sounding louder

Glide on the peace train

Come on the peace train

Yes, peace train holy roller

Everyone jump upon the peace train

Come on, come on, come on

Yes, come on the peace train

“People are People” by A Perfect Circle

We're different colors

And different creeds

And different people

Have different needs

It's obvious you hate me

Though I've done nothing wrong

I've never even met you

What could I have done?

People are people

So why should it be?

(You and I shouldn't get along)

People are people

So why should it be?

(You should hate me)

People are people

So why should it be?

(You and I shouldn't get along)

People are people

So why should it be?

(You should hate me)

Punching, kicking

And you're shouting at me

I'm relying on your common

Decency

So far it hasn't surfaced

But I'm sure it exists

It just takes a while

To travel from your head to your fist

I can't understand

What makes a man

Hate another man

Help me understand

People are people

So why should it be?

(You and I shouldn't get along)

People are people

So why should it be?

(You should hate me)

People are people

So why should it be?

(You and I shouldn't get along)

People are people

So why should it be?

(You should hate me)

I can't understand

What makes a man

Hate another man

Help me understand

I can't understand

“Simon” by Lifehouse

Catch your breath,

Hit the wall,

Scream out loud,

As you start to crawl

Back in your cage

The only place

Where they will

Leave you alone.

'Cause the weak will

Seek the weaker til they've broken them.

Could you get it back again?

Would it be the same?

Fulfillment to their lack of strength at your expense,

Left you with no defense;

They tore it down.

And I have felt the same as you,

I've felt the same as you,

I've felt the same.

Locked inside

The only place

Where you feel sheltered,

Where you feel safe.

You lost yourself

In your search to find

Something else to hide behind.

The fearful always preyed upon your confidence.

Did they see the consequence,

when they pushed you around?

The arrogant build kingdoms made of the different ones,

Breaking them 'til they've become just another crown.

And I have felt the same as you,

I've felt the same as you,

I've felt the same.

Refuse to feel anything at all,

Refuse to slip,

Refuse to fall.

Can't be weak,

Can't stand still,

You watch your back 'cause no one will.

You don't know why they had to go this far,

Traded your worth for these scars,

For your only company.

And don't believe the lies

That they have told to you. Not one word was true

you're alright, you're alright, you're alright.

And I have felt the same as you,

I've felt the same as you,

I've felt the same.