American glory faded before me,

now I'm feeling hopeless about our nation being able to succeed in the climate crisis, a cruel summer becomes more dire with wildfires, drought, and a hurricane,

We do what we can to fight the man,

You need to just stop, I don't know about you but I'm not a lover of the status quo in vogue, But who could stay here in this crisis, we need to be fearless,

because it's has been here all along, so why you can't see, this isn't a love story,

'Tis the damn season we actually do something about it, please I'm begging you to take my hand in the steps towards progress,

don't be like Marjorie Taylor Green and her talk of Jewish space lasers,

These aren't champagne problems that this seems because we can't tolerate it,

Are you for ready for it, the drive to solve these delicate problems yet,

Don't blame me, look what you made me do

I want to be enchanted by the solutions that you have for this crisis now, I can't wait until I turn 22,

This time I'm telling you there's trouble, my generation knows that all too well,

we may have seven years before it's irreversible for all I know,

The climate crisis binds us all together like an invisible string,

but this time it was true, would you tell me to go fuck myself because I fear that this may be the last Great American Dynasty,

this past august was the fifth anniversary of climate striking yet we still see your illicit affairs and you're the hero flying around, saving face because when you're young, they assume you know nothing,

That's why we're always in style when you're in a blank space,

because we always shake it off when it comes to the pressure as we fight for our wildest dreams for a cleaner world, maybe that's why we have bad blood over the current state of affairs, No deal, I'm like an anti-hero, sometimes I stare out into the midnight rain knowing what I'm doing is vigilante shit yet when I walk into the room, I'm like a mastermind ready to insert some karma for the grandeur fight for climate justice taking place in the long run, so let's end the Era of Fossil Fuels, Taylor's version.