Better Days
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The Tupac Shakur Memorial Poems/Songs

Ikeogu Oke

A Sequence

No. 5: Better Days

(For Rap Music, to the Memory of Tupac Shakur)

We’ve lived the past; we see today.
But who knows what the future holds?
Who knows what its dice may say?
Of how its mystery heart unfolds?

Chorus: “Better days are coming,” says the system.
“Unlike these days of ‘we’ and ‘them’.”
We may doubt what the system says,
But let’s believe in better days.

Days when our nation shall unite,
And its band of colors shall form a rainbow,
And all its might shall be a light
That warms all with its virtuous glow.

Repeat chorus.

When good rewards and evil pays,
As those who do them sure deserve.
Such shall be the better days,
The system says, and then I laugh.

Repeat chorus.

And the system’s chains shall free our poor,
And the drugs of war vacate our streets,
And our dog-fight ghettos’ streams of gore
Shall no more seem the best of feats.
Repeat chorus.

The best of feats to the youths misled,
Misled by those who should guide them right,
Their minds blinkered and fed
With illusions—by people who should raise their sight.

Repeat chorus.

Days of action and not of mere words,
Hollow like their faith who speak them:
The minions of power and their overlords,
Who make a liar of the system.

Repeat chorus.

We know the present, have lived the past,
They’ve told us how the future swings;
And, yes, I hope they’ll act at last
To make their pledges what it brings.

Repeat chorus.

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