

They say we're just kids,
But we're the next generation.
Enlightened youth,
With all this information.
They say the internet is corrosive,
And that we can't possibly know.
But with accessibility to everything,
Our cultural intelligence continues to grow.
People think we're too young to have a say,
And that our voice doesn't really matter.
But silencing tomorrows leaders,
I can't think of anything sadder.
Current events affect us,
And if our ancestors could see us now,
They'd wonder why some choose to be ignorant,
And they would wonder "how?"
And trust me, it is quite shocking.
That someone are willfully blind,
And seem not care about their world,
To waste the ability of a human mind.
Change needs to happen,
And it starts from the bottom up.
It's our future to build,
So everyone raise their cups.
A toast to kids who are fighting,
For safety, equality, and peace,
And who don't let injustice slip by,
Who's search will never cease.
What search, you ask?
Let me break it down:
Our search is for a just, fair world,
If one can even be found.
A world where women are equal,
A world where every race is accepted.
Because the legacy us kids will leave,
Is how we changed the minimum expected.
Because to prove ourselves,
We can't just be enough,
We have to be better,
And that burden can be tough.
They say we're just kids,
But we're the next adults with things to do.
And if you're the one calling us just kids,
Let me ask then; who are you?