

## Redemption

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Lyrics:

Oh sinner man  
Where you gonna run to?  
On that day

Okay, Mr. President... let's get into it  
The [fourth climate assessment](#), it's a definitive  
Synthesis of the evidence, have you read it yet?  
It's *your* report, straight from the Executive

It says right here: "Produced by the White House"  
I've got summary notes for you to write down  
You might want to lie down, or raise an eyebrow  
People *are* [dying in America right now](#)

From high-powered supercharged hurricane torrents  
In the five category or the four like Florence  
[A hundred-year storm every year](#) is historic  
But you just ignore it, 'cause your [gut tells a different story](#)

So you go to California like a tourist  
When the place is scorched and say they oughta "[rake the forest](#)"  
You don't read climate change reports?!  
[Hot things burn more](#), Agent Orange

And if you're waiting for an economic incentive  
The vulnerable sector losses are documented  
[In the hundreds of billions](#), and you're on Twitter  
Every time an immigrant gets a parking ticket?!

What's wrong Mr. President? Did you confuse  
[The climate with the weather](#)? Weather is like your mood  
Even *you* can have a minute of benevolent cool

Your *temperament* stays narcissistic and rude

And the *climate* stays getting hotter on a cold day

Okay, you're tryin' to hold your base

But they're snowflakes, even they will go away

When the special prosecutor shows his whole case

So brace yourself for the impact friction

Tryin' to bring back Nixon, skin bag edition

You got elected as a big tactician

But sinner man, you can't run from redemption

*Oh sinner man*

*Where you gonna run to?*

*On that day*

*Temperature's rising, the woods are on fire*

*Ocean's rising higher and higher*

*People are rising, a tide's on the move*

*Redemption's waiting for you*

Redemption only comes from confession

And cooperation like the rest of your henchman

So the rest can clean up the mess you left us

The extra decades of combustion engines

Sloshing around, extra cars on the ground

Engineering solutions that are still not found

The high carbon count we still gotta draw down

You're the toast of the fossil fuel market now

But the garbage found in a kid's lungs wheezin'

That's what plagues the dreams of Ebenezer

Congratulations on a future without any meaning

Either oblivion or haunted by many demons

Or... there's many paths to redemption

None of them involve apathy or inattention

None involve rejection of the scientific method  
All of them involve comin' straight to your senses

*Temperature's rising, the woods are on fire  
Ocean's rising higher and higher  
People are rising, a tide's on the move  
Redemption's waiting for you*

Redemption is medicine, it means you heal  
It's the next generation with extreme new zeal  
It's the green new deal that we're keen to seal  
The climate doesn't give a soybean how you feel

It cares about one thing: radiative forcing  
You got in bed with Vladimir and Alexander Torshin  
But that doesn't stop the sun scorchin'  
Or the rotation of the democratic door swing

Punishing Republicans, it's already started  
*Renounce Trump now or forever be tarnished*  
Join the Bipartisan Climate Change Caucus  
And back the Carbon Dividend Act in Congress

It's gonna take a major mobilization to switch it up  
From Rosie the Riveter to grandma's pension fund  
And all the fossil fuel stock it's divesting from  
Let the voices sing as one 'til redemption comes

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Ocean's rising higher and higher  
People are rising, a tide's on the move  
Redemption's waiting for you*

*Oh sinner man  
Where you gonna run to?  
On that day*

*Where you gonna run to?*