

Thought Riot

"With Love, The Underground"

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Hands up!
Black listed, discarded in ignorance,
But our wings grow stronger everyday
And so do our hearts with every hope.
Tempered with compassion and an intellect:
Here's our anger! Here's our rage!
Rage!

And behold the revolution,
Here in the hearts of you and I.
Yeah we hold the revolution, in our songs.
In our songs!

Tipping scales and offering solutions,
Painting pictures to burn and then repaint
With brighter colours on the canvas.
Energized by music, love and life:
With fists high we sing into the night!
The night!

And behold the revolution,
Here in the hearts of you and I.
Yeah we hold the revolution, in our songs.
In our songs!

Sing, loud!... Dance, hard!
Soar, high! And without restraint.
Think deep! And question all,
And question all!

And behold the revolution,
Here in the hearts of you and I.
Yeah we hold the revolution!
And the hope for a brighter today,
A hope we cultivate out of the decay.
We are the future, come today!

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