

Strike

"Blackbirds Roar"

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All the world is waiting
In the half life where we live
Nobody left to lead us
Our time is closing in
We'll take it back
Our time is closing in
So make it last
Our time is closing in

Living in apocalypse
Closing in
From the streets to the towers
Where the air is thin
What does it take
Take to survive
In the lumpen maze
How to get out alive

Our gardens in the ghetto
Abandoned lots
Loved in secret
It's all that we've got
So when the police come
We'll tell them it was all of us
All of us

Our time is closing in

There's the college of protection
For the rich white men
Who frame us for their camera eyes
But their science of injustice
Can be dispossessed everytime we organize
From the halls of litigation
To the empty docks
Where the product rolls on by
Production is protected like an innocent
While our dreams are hung and dried
The straw men
Built up
Will be burning my friend

To light and guide
Our way our way

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In the half life where we live
Nobody left to lead us
Our time is closing it

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