

## Strike

### "Chalk Line"

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We see the billboard girl  
The one devoted to ritual  
Standing in the rain  
Holding all of her pain inside

I know you're hurting now  
But I can't point my finger at  
The words I should or shouldn't say  
Anything  
To take the pain away

To walk alone on the streets tonight  
And fear nothing  
To choose to love what we are in this life  
And shine brighter  
Don't let the crosses and dollar signs  
The symbols of man unkind  
Make you feel  
That you're not real  
All this time walk out  
Out of the shadows

We see the lines in chalk  
The warning sign for where we walk  
In the shadows of the cities maze  
To try and fight  
For better days

Yeah we're ungrateful  
Yeah we're ungrateful for  
Holy books, religious men  
Values of beauty, original sin  
All this time we unwind it  
I won't give up, i'm not afraid

Resister go  
As long as it takes  
To reverse the hypocrisy  
Challenge the stakes  
Of safety and survival  
At the heart

Of women's voices  
Women's art

To walk alone on the streets tonight  
And fear nothing  
To choose to love what we are in this life  
All that matters  
Don't let the crosses and dollar signs  
The symbols of man unkind . . .  
I won't give up  
Through all this time walk out  
Out of the shadows

If we take  
Our strength  
To market  
To trade  
For their  
Ugly  
Beauty  
Watch us  
Grow up  
To war

No more

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