

Strike

"Gunpowder"

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I see you
Staring out from the printed page
The calm before the storm
In your breath
The sunset on the side
Of your face
The moments between
Life and death
One truth for the men who pushed
You into death
And one truth for the rest of us
We may be down
But not out
We're standing right in back of you
Static quotations, historical lies
Don't mean nothing
When your children die
Just one more breath
The last word on your lips
The dust and the bruise
The gunpowder we choose

Soldiers of the hopeful masses
Optionless
Working classes
Sending money home to keep illusion alive
Standing right in back of me

Static quotations, historical lies
Don't mean nothing
When your children die
Just one more breath
The last word on your lips
The dust and the bruise

The gunpowder we choose

We're standing right in back of you

One truth for the men who pushed
You into death

And one truth for the rest of us
(The rest of us)
We may be down
But not out
We're standing right in back of you

Static quotations, historical lies
Don't mean nothing
When your children die
Just one more breath
The last word on your lips
The dust and the bruise
The gunpowder we choose

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