

Strike

"South Central Beach Party"

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Wake up
From under all this trash
Peel away your mask from the myths of sin
Pisstaking isolation
Men mistaken for
Buried in the sound
For all who turned around
You struck as the boots went up the stair
You didn't care
We're knocking like heartbeats
On the skyscraper door
Windows breaking with music can you feel it through
the floor?
We're one
Don't misunderstand
This future, not chaos is what we demand
This is the one shot one life to see it through
I want to
Speak for justice when she can't speak for us anymore
no borders in our hearts
She can't speak yet we are the damned and poor
Speak for good ones buried before their time
Mural the bank wall teach in the rhyme in red and black
Because we're all coming back

We're knocking like heartbeats on the skyscraper door
Windows breaking with music can you feel it through
the floor?

We're one
Don't misunderstand
This future, not chaos is what we demand
This is the one shot
One life to see it through

I want to
Free our world from the trap between the walls
Tear up the stage walk out
And into the sun and the waves and feel them
Crashing over drowning out

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