

Abhinanda "Let's March"

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(They're) lined up for the executioner. (They're)
shot down,
By their own hands. (They're) Tied down, by the ropes
of fas-
cism. (They're) Caught up, in illusions of power.
(They're) Locked
In, the cells of ignorance. (They're) played out, on a
gameboard
Of greed. (They'll) Turn in, and hide away if... (They're)
Cast
Our, from their lines of... This time - We'll find, the
strength

To break their lines. (They'll) line up, for execution.
(We'll)
Blow out, their nonexistent brains. (They'll) Turn in,
and hide
Away when... (They're) Cast our, from their lines of...
Dance to
This. Dance to this. Dance to this. March time. This time
-
We'll find, the strength to break their lines. This time -
it's
Time, to march and break their lines.

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