

Ryan Harvey

"Knock On The Door"

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No matter what country, no matter what year
We we're always pursued with the weapon of fear
They came by the night, they came by the day
Came with their guns to take us away

With a knock on the door, knock on the door
Here they come to take one more, one more.

At Homestead, Missoula and Haymarket Square
The cops and the soldiers we're armed and prepared
The movements we're broken, the strikes beaten down
The strike leaders woke to that terrible sound

That old knock on the door, knock on the door
Here they come to take one more, one more.

In the Oakland, Chicago and New York slums
They watched and they waited and loaded their guns
The Panthers we're murdered or locked-up and framed
With bullets or gavels, it started the same

With a knock on the door, knock on the door
Here they come to take one more, one more.

Some came seeking jobs, some came seeking homes
Some died in the mountains, some died on the road
Over the border, some made it alive
To live with the fear that that day might arrive

That old knock on the door, knock on the door
Here they come to take one more, one more.

In Tucson and Oregon, the tactic prevails
With the Joint-Terror Task Force's federal jails
Who will be next? Our eyes look around
Searching their ranks for that sight and that sound

That old knock on the door, knock on the door
Here they come to take one more, one more.

They came under Wilson, Hitler and Mao

Hussein and Suharto, and they're coming now
And they may come for me before the night's through
Just know that tomorrow they'll come back for you

With their knock on the door, knock on the door
Here they come to take one more, one more.

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