Strike Anywhere "New Architects"

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There's a young world standing Strong in the tide With vision not blinding yet Anger just one chance that we get In the rain

Although the blood on the nighsticks'
New mark is made
The terror evaporate
In the rain
Coming down on a new day

Dust to dust
A violation of trust justice
That maybe somebody someday will understand
We didn't live and die in vain
The voices of the people will come down
Like rain

And though the blood on the nighsticks It's never too late
The streets are burning bright in light
Of the flames of the flames

New suns for a new day Broken faces Plastic nerves Selling the passion To rot in the suburbs Plastic faces Broken nerves Selling the passion We rot in the suburbs

The world's in traction
Do all our shots miss?
From action to fashion we rot in the office
The world's in traction
All our shots miss
From action to fashion we rot in the office rot in the office

Well the world's in traction
From action to fashion
But we're not gonna rot building Babylon
With our life and death
We spit and run
One voice one breath
we spit and run.

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