

Strike Anywhere "Postcards From Home"

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If you could see
In the dark hallways old lights flicker
Stobelight shows of gurneys silver and rust
Refrigeration stalled
When the fuse box blew
The medicine needed to save you
Holding tight to a weapon
In the place of a toy or your mother's hand
White diamonds red earth I
T's slavery understand
Home now is the place
Between right and this
The blast still sings t
He bullets blaze
The target missed
Atrocity calmly
In your narcotic bliss
This last harvest of our innocence
Holding tight to a weapon
In the place of a toy or your mother's hand
White diamonds red earth is slavery understand

Postcards from post colonies,

Post kingdoms

Progress twisted

From sea to sea

Postcards from post colonies

Post kingdoms

Progress twisted for you and me

You can't walk

The light will follow you

You can't walk away

Because you're so conditioned (like me)

You can't walk away

This land will follow you

You can't walk away

'Cause this is home

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