

Strike Anywhere "Sunspotting"

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Hear the preachers from the pulpits of power spin the lies
They sell give the youth our rage inna society built on
Distraction holy material excess strengthen the bars on
our cage
Instigate awake, overcome mistake, are we gonna
break?
Steal back the truths they take. Pretty chains of hate.
What the system make. At war frrom once without and
now within
We're all trying to reach beyond the plastic truths of
our
Nation soiled by miscircumstance soiled by
miscarriage of
Justice beyond the truths of a television lie the rot and
Myopia of this self-consuming utopia
Youth enrage
Breaking the tide over our shoulders and out into the
children
Of a justice-starved world to win above the mockeries
of
Patroitism the flags flying under the billboards are the
Blind spots in our eyes
The comfort of the boss's hands around our hearts
around these
Lands the morals of paper; where it stood and where
we'll
Stand tonight. A world to win. Tonight.
Now we're all working in our hearts in our dreams to
change
Our state tear our seams and choose our new destinies
much
More than this: what we could hold in our hands.

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