

Strike Anywhere

"'til Days Shall Be No More"

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Do you still believe the chance of a life and a peace
exists for us beyond these walls
Burning all illusion buried by illusion
Our cities bleed their secrets rebel lives still sing when
the last step falls
Burning all illusion buried by illusion
The local time falling from fire we abandoned past the
past the past
Unwind our dirty reflections in the water
Rocks of white teeth at the fall line
Spinning tales tonight histories the days unsung but
brightly shining
These songs are songs are for the dead that the
system forgets
These words add to the voices and were not beaten yet
These truths another way to guard the light in your
eyes
These word building potential
We get back up to rise
Building potential up to rise
Im so sick of feeling hollow and empty when the tvs on
Buried my illusion burning my illusion
Clutching cold to the still air and the faded dreams of
Tomorrows gone
Burning all illusion buried all illusion
This virus in our compassion has no known cure
Were distracted then bought out clean and pure
We are all dreaming
Dreaming for our eyes race under the lids
Hear the voice from the past to the unbroken kids
These songs are for the dead that the system forgets
These words add to the voices say were not beaten yet
These truths another way to guard the light in your
eyes
These days building potential
We get back up to rise up to rise your voices sound
from underground
Your dreams endure til days shall be no more.

