

Cassandric Equation

Strike Anywhere

The past nights I have had dreams - three dreams of change
The final conflict at the world's end. People running away
From fear hands to cover their eyes and ears and mouths of
The leaders drowning listen!
Are our souls in bondage unbreakable? Hearriot exodus solution:
The divergent path seems so clear we run back into freedom
We focus and we defy this time of pain and so we go into the
Underground America 1999, but it could be any year, anywhere
They try to teach us to take back now into bondage a people
liberated they shoot and reload fear at the working classes
And the poor are separated from their families as the rich act
Like they've never felt any pain. They reload fear at the working
Classes. In the wound lies self-defeat.
They jail the threat of consciousness (Yes I!) and deprive us of
Choices we suffer the mess. I revolt for the vision: strength,
Kindness, and love in your eyes run back into freedom.
We focus and we defy this time of pain and so we go into the
Underground America 1999, but it could be any year, anywhere
We build a window for the vision of a freedom we could reach
Will we smash it with the brick of self-defeat?

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