

We Are Winning

Flobots

Rival gangsters sit down
To plan an after-school program
A religious fanatic posts footage
Of an interfaith service project
A group of teenage boys watches a video
Of a father playing catch with his son
An adult film star paints thumbnail portraits
Of elderly couples, fully clothed and smiling
A record executive
Records a demo of his apology
A policeman makes reverse 911 calls
Instructing residents to take to the streets
A patriot reports for duty
Shes wearing an orange jumpsuit
And holding a picket sign
Shes ashamed of her birthplace
But retreat is not an option
Women and children, frontline, logon, tune in
Stand and be counted, wounded
Stationed in the belly of the vulture
Watch your back, theres no civilians
Women, children, frontline, listen
Consider this a distant early warning
The fires imminent, pollution gathering dust particles
Funneling through smokestacks
Airwaves, bandwidth, disinformation tube fed
Check the labels, delete the virus, alert the masses
Butterfly wing crosswinds
Send Black Hawks toward hurricane survivors
Roses sprout from empty lots and sidewalk cracks
Pacifist guerrillas move undetected through concrete jungles
New forms are beginning to take shape
Once occupied minds are activating
People are waking up
The insurgency is alive and well
Rise of the Flobot
Portrait of the new American insurgent
Rattle and shake the foundations of the world order
Assembly line, consent, resist, refuse, inform, create
Direct loved ones to the trenches
Suit up, forge rubble into fortresses
Plaster, cloth, aluminum
Broken porcelain, rusted platinum
Burn bloodstains from decompressed diamonds
Hammer the battle cry into Braille-studded armor
We are building up a new world
Do not sit idly by, do not remain neutral
Do not rely on this broadcast alone
We are only as strong as our signal
There is a war going on for your mind

If you are thinking, you are winning
Resistance is victory
Defeat is impossible Your weapons are already in hand
Reach within you and find the means
By which to gain your freedom, fight with tools
Your fate and that of everyone you know depends on it

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