

# Clenching The Fists Of Dissent

## Machine Head

Crawl, crawl Do you hear revolution's call?  
Time to fight our own denial  
Warmongers keep us locked in fear  
Invoke the past, a moment of tears An ugly truth put forth by our youth  
Under the threat of patriotic brute So use your rage  
It is a weapon we all must engage  
Let trumpets sound our call  
Or by their lives we will fall Gnash down our teeth in hate and sing  
Sing revolution's song  
When they say die  
Die for America War They say that freedom isn't free  
It's paid with the lives of sons and families  
'Cause blood is their new currency  
And oil pumps the heart of money So fight as one without a fucking gun  
Words are the bullets to this revolution Use your pain  
The battlegrounds, the streets are ablaze  
Excess will pave their path  
The winds of change, our bloodbath Gnash down our teeth in hate and sing  
Sing revolution's song  
When they say die  
Die for America Power and prejudice  
Actions they use to pit against  
Terror, insurgency  
Words used to scare conformity It's propaganda, it's their hypocrisy  
Free to choose our own slavery  
All suffer humanity, fuck [Incomprehensible] Fight, fight, fight, fight  
Fight, fight, fight, fight  
Fight, fight, fight, fight  
Fight, fight, fight, fight So fight for all that you love  
(Fight, fight, fight, fight)  
Scream, choking with foot open throat  
(Fight, fight, fight, fight) Blind star spangled eyes  
(Fight, fight, fight, fight)  
Death, no more the truth you will hide, no more  
(Fight, fight) So how do they sleep?  
While our mothers weep  
They're selling our souls  
(They're selling our souls)  
And our blood for oil Our generation can be the fucking one

That overcomes the greed of corrupt nations  
Have no shame  
You're not alone in thinking, this is fucking insane  
Rise up and take your stand  
You curl the fingers of your hand  
I don't know what to do  
'Cause I don't have the answers  
With every ounce of strength  
I'll vow to fight the cancer  
Didn't say I want to lead  
I just might let you down  
Didn't say believe in me  
Just hold this common ground  
I'm just as lost as you  
And probably more confused  
So fucking far from perfect  
My mind wrecked from abuse  
There's something fucking wrong  
When war takes sons and daughters  
Our lambs misled to slaughter  
War  
Clenching the fist of dissent  
Lies  
Clenching the fist of dissent  
Fear  
Clenching the fist of dissent  
Changed  
Clenching to hope

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