Prisoner Echoes

Strike Anywhere

Take the banner
Hang it upside down
this country's in distress
from the schools to the factories
on the dead edge of town
this dream's a fucking mess
Our sisters' and mothers' rights to choose
and powers determined to fake the news
this poison undertow
the bigot's power growswhen we put our will to sleep
in the radiation of
rioting pictures
we let them
jail and murder our sistersbreak outUp on the hill where the road is red
if you look close enough
Down in the valley we're the living dead
while our hands are cracked and rough
for every deception that the papers print
to fortify their lie
Our creativity always wins
from now to the day we dieI see the young revolutionaries changing clothes
living in condition while the third world grows
weary of supporting all the costume changes
all right
Anthems for New World Disorder
hammers to the bricks and mortar
consciousness in crisis
it's up to you
So what are you gonna do?When we put our will to sleep
under the blankets of
patriot colors
we let them jail and murder our brothersbreak outUp on the hill where the road is red
if you look close enough
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while our hands are cracked and rough
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Our creativity always wins
from now to the day we dieTake this banner

Hang it upside down
this country's in distress

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