

# Voice of Dissent

## Soom T

Here along we wander and we roam  
We cut our teeth in city streets and gutters we call home  
    Await the day the clouds will part  
    Deliver words we know by heart  
    Raise your fucking voice  
    Or be a face in the crowd  
    Isn't that what it's all about?  
So tempt me not with the life you have bought  
Our keep is earned in the change that we sought  
    Explain away the tangled truth  
    Accuse away but without proof  
  
    Raise your fucking voice  
    Or be a face in the crowd  
    Isn't that what it's all about?  
Boots on the ground, aim tried and true  
Bells toll the sound; impending doom  
    In our respite our numbers grew  
    Now it's time to  
    Raise your fucking voice  
    Or be a face in the crowd  
    Isn't that what it's all about?  
    Is that what this is about?

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