

Sedition

Inure

Which lie is the one
that will take me
and which war
Generations of wage slave data
family stories they said don't matter
when the last breath burns
in the throats of Bhopal
will I feel the blade
when they bury them all
Hiding from us
all this time
ghosts flickering
and out
of my mind
Dead End Streets
We walk by
No Retreat
Staring at the sun
Dead End Streets
the blast shadows
are waiting for an answer
all this time
I'll give them mine
If I could
walk in my grandfather's footsteps
while they glowed in the dark
on his way back from the yard
where the train was parked
I'd say
Don't turn your back
Don't you trust those bastards
I wish I could say this now
Don't Walk By
No retreat
Staring at the sun
Dead End Streets
the blast shadows
are waiting for an answer
All this time
I'll give them mine
Into our history...
Not even a letter
to fake a smile
to say 'I'm sorry'
Our trust in this system's dead
what will it take
to make you sorry?
Hiroshima started in Tennessee

Let it end with me

Let it end

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