

# 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  
She's wearing an orange jumpsuit  
And holding a picket sign  
She's ashamed of her birthplace  
But retreat is not an option  
Women and children, frontline, log on, tune in  
Stand and be counted, wounded  
Stationed in the belly of the vulture  
Watch your back, there's no civilians  
Women, children, frontline, listen  
Consider this a distant early warning  
The fire's 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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