

# Voice of Dissent

## Rise Against

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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