

# Sunspotting

## Strike Anywhere

Hear the preachers from the pulpits of power spin the lies  
They sell give the youth our rage inna society built on  
Distraction holy material excess strengthen the bars on our cage  
Instigate awake, overcome mistake, are we gonna break?  
Steal back the truths they take. Pretty chains of hate.  
What the system make. At war from once without and now within  
We're all trying to reach beyond the plastic truths of our  
Nation soiled by circumstance soiled by miscarriage of  
Justice beyond the truths of a television lie the rot and  
Myopia of this self-consuming utopia  
Youth enrage  
Breaking the tide over our shoulders and out into the children  
Of a justice-starved world to win above the mockeries of  
Patriotism the flags flying under the billboards are the  
Blind spots in our eyes  
The comfort of the boss's hands around our hearts around these  
Lands the morals of paper; where it stood and where we'll  
Stand tonight. A world to win. Tonight.  
Now we're all working in our hearts in our dreams to change  
Our state tear our seams and choose our new destinies much  
More than this: what we could hold in our hands.

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