

# The Protest Song

## Atrocity Solution

Let us raise these protest signs  
In hopes to end this fight  
A fight for a lifetime  
Can happen in one dark fucking night  
Brutality waves crashing over our homes  
In the streets, Tyranny has taken control  
When will this atrocity  
Begin to take its toll?

My body's burning and theres nothing I can do  
Inflamed upon concrete as the encanted protests drift through  
And the bodies stack, While their signs fall flat, Protest  
Lay down your guns and sing the protest song

The bloody red drips from your flag to support your nations "truth"  
Your fucking soldiers and brainwashed pawns waiting for their tombs  
The Bulletshells falling to the ground  
Is the sound of the peace that was never found  
So hold those protest signs  
As high as the fucking clouds

Protest  
Oppress  
Suggest  
No Less