

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