

# Fight With Tools

Flobots

Echo echo one-nine  
Hear the call through fault lines  
Smoke signals, old rhymes  
Shorted lights in store signs  
Spelled in a broken code  
Find that it is time to  
Breath, build, bend, and refine you

We sky tenants  
Give it all but won't give up  
Radio soul antennas  
Radio to lift spirits  
Call sign commando  
M.O. is independence  
Scream till the walls fall  
Dissolve all the limits

Occupied minds  
Unemployed skills  
Desolation  
Worn out  
Torn down  
Just for now thrill seekers  
Slanging  
Test tube babies in beakers  
Where gun blasts pump straight from the speakers

The system where the  
Poor get poorly paid  
To hold the ladder  
Where the rich get ricocheted  
Into the stratosphere  
And in between people are rushin' like Vladimir  
With medals to make their status clear  
Get us out of here

We need heroes  
Build them  
Don't put your fist up  
Fill them  
Fight with our hopes and our hearts and our hands  
We're the architects of our last stand

There's a war going on for your mind  
Those who seek to occupy it will stop at nothing  
The battlefield is everywhere  
There is no sanctuary  
There are no civilians  
You have two choices  
Surrender or enlist

What kind of person are you  
Always the first to argue  
Or never down to stick your neck out  
'Cause it hurts you far too much  
To see your rep suffer  
Set you up a buffer

Well neither is enough for us cut from a tougher brand

Of duct tape the propaganda's stuck on us like sock pajamas  
Spread like a virus  
Through accepted thoughts and proper manners  
But off the cameras  
Somethings simmering across the land  
About to bubble up  
And knock the lids off of the pots and pans

We are non stop juggernauts  
Stomp ziggurats  
Spit manifestos  
By terabytes and gigawatts  
Shock paradigms  
Give sense to a score  
Throw thoughts through the sky  
Activate twenty more

In these high and dry times  
Expectorate on dogma  
Pragmatic sycophants  
Divide and conquer  
We build bridges offer  
Hard work and prosper  
As hand made heroes brought to you by no sponsors

All free minds to the front  
All free minds to the front  
We call upon women  
We call upon children  
We call upon the handicapped  
The infirmed  
The weak of heart  
We need your courage  
Your dedication  
Your passion  
Your conviction  
Gather up your platinum  
Melt it down  
Gather up your gold  
Melt it down  
Gather up your silver  
Your bronze  
Your aluminum  
Melt it down  
Melt it down  
Melt it down