

We Are Winning

Flobots

Rival gangsters sit down to plan an after school program
A religious fanatic posts footage of an interfaith service project
A group of teenage boys watches a video of a father playing catch with his son
An adult film star paints thumbnail portraits of elderly couples fully clothed and smiling
A record executive records a demo of his apology
A policeman makes reverse 911 calls instructing residents to take to the streets
A patriarch reports for duty
She's wearing an orange jumpsuit and holding a picket sign
She's ashamed of her birthplace, but retreat is not an option

Women and children
Front line
Log on
Tune in
Stand and be counted, wounded, stationed
In the belly of the vulture watch your back
There's no civilians
Women, children
Front line listen
Consider this a distant early warning
The fires imminent
Pollution gathering dust particles
Funneling through smokestacks, airways, bandwidth
This information tube fed
Check the labels
Delete the virus
Alert the masses

Butterfly wing cross wings, send black hawks toward hurricane survivors
Roses sprout from empty lots and sidewalk cracks
Pacifist gorillas move undetected, through concrete jungles
New forms are beginning to take shape
Once occupied minds are activating.
People are waking up!
The insurgency is alive and well

Rise of the flobots
Portrait of
The new American insurgent
Rattle and shake the foundations of the world order
Assembly line incant, resist, refuse
Inform, create
Direct loved ones to the trenches
Sift up rubble into fortress's
Plaster, cloth, aluminum
Broken porcelain
Rusted platinum
Burn blood stains from decompressed diamonds
Hammer the battle cry into braille studded armor

We are building up a new world
Do not sit idly by
Do not remain neutral
Do not rely on this broadcast, alone

We are only as strong as our signal
There is a war going on for your mind
If you are thinking, you are winning
Resistance is victory
Defeat is impossible
Your weapons are already in hand
Reach within you and find the means by which to gain your freedom
Fight with tools
Your fate, and that of everyone you know
Depends on it