War on the Palaces

I carry history with me I carry hope All the nameless faces before us Let's carry them all

I wanna carry the dead Wage war on the palaces

You carry judgment and privilege With morals to spend Can't see the grids for the structures You're just one of them Who talk about freedom and progress With a corpse in your mouth You've never tasted the violence That gave us our rights

How did you think we got here? You took our gains for granted You think we stumbled upon them on our way to find ourselves

Let's carry the dead Wage war on the palaces

Because you know: you'll be judged too What did you fight for, exactly what did you do? Let's get rhetorical without going too far Tell me: who's responsible? You fucking are

Let's carry the dead War on the palaces

Refused