

# Anarchy!

Showbread

the line that we've been made to stand in is stretched on the horizon  
strung together with the hooks of rules we can't decide on  
fed on crumbs in patient hopes that the world might be convinced of us  
and if we can all vote one way we'll force them into holiness  
the world has become frustrated with a fake Jesus  
because of the darkness that his followers bring  
we want to demolish that sad parody  
and show the world the true King of kings

we want more out of God's love than only loving those who love us  
we want to truly love the way of he who is above us  
we want more out of our lives than the American dream can offer  
she offers only scraps from the table of the rich white men that bought her  
we want the truth that sets us free not freedom bought with guns  
we want the everlasting truth no war can ever make undone  
we want to live for the King of kings not the kings of armies and men  
we want a freedom on which no place of birth will ever depend

we can smile and stand in line  
but we won't lift our hands to pledge allegiance to a flag or to a piece of land  
non-violent non-resistance, sworn to honor our true King  
anarchy!

i'm just a man  
but so are you  
whoever wears the royal crest  
are these kings the best that we can do?  
or a necessary evil for ordering a royal mess?

we want to demolish this sad parody  
tear down the flags of every nation and then let freedom ring!