

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!