

# Blackbirds Roar

## Strike Anywhere

All the world is waiting  
in the half life where we live  
nobody left to lead us  
our time is closing in  
We'll take it back  
our time is closing in  
so make it last  
our time is closing in

living in apocalypse  
closing in  
from the streets to the towers  
where the air is thin  
what does it take  
take to survive  
in the lumpen maze  
how to get out alive

our gardens in the ghetto  
abandoned lots  
loved in secret  
it's all that we've got  
so when the police come  
we'll tell them it was all of us  
all of us

our time is closing in

there's the college of protection  
for the rich white men  
who frame us for their camera eyes  
but their science of injustice  
can be dispossessed everytime we organize  
from the halls of litigation  
to the empty docks  
where the product rolls on by  
production is protected like an innocent  
while our dreams are hung and dried  
the straw men  
built up  
will be burning my friend  
to light and guide  
our way our way

all the world is waiting  
in the half life where we live  
nobody left to lead us  
our time is closing it