

# Detonation

## Strike Anywhere

We are not the images we see

I refuse to  
follow the fashion to its end  
hypocrisy  
is killing me  
on the rights of your wealth  
I disagree  
this puppets culture scars our tongues  
with what's unsung  
but we're not finished  
we're not done  
illusions of their fucking progress  
are always fed to us  
but innocence can rise again  
redemption  
a healing trust  
from the depths of their false dreams  
rebuilding, rebuilding  
nothing for their war  
nothing anymore

are we all guilty ?  
are we all guilty ?  
the greed inside me  
waiting for our share

stand up now  
rebuilding  
nothing for their war  
nothing anymore

we're all addicted born  
with desperation, scorn  
for hopes and dreams to mourn  
the time we did not dare

( but it's not there )

stand up, speak out  
to define a future

we live in silence pulling in  
it's what we're in this for  
gotta stop the war  
we buy and buy hypocrisy  
what are we in this for ?  
gotta stop the war

I refuse to  
carry the flag of this country  
of golden guns and cynics puns  
as the rights of your wealth walk over me  
from the depths of these false dreams  
we're addicted born  
waiting at the window  
for the coming storm

we're all addicted born  
with desperation scorn  
our hopes and dreams to mourn  
the time we did not dare  
to change the future  
and respect our past  
illusions that are fed  
are passing through  
and they won't last

we are not the images we see