

## My Design

## Strike Anywhere

This is a call  
to wake  
the sleeping army  
dreaming for  
end the fear  
in our hearts  
for the last time

a shared vision  
love's transmission through  
the hollow days ahead  
a hope  
for where we grow  
when its over  
and its over

it falls  
it passes right through me  
it falls  
and you won't be mistaking me  
it falls  
inside us  
inside  
it falls  
it passes right  
right through me

and we find out  
what will remain

one day  
I will wake up to find  
you've bound my sister's feet  
to find you've tied my daughter's hands  
and you are walling in her mind

we throw  
our hearts against the wall  
we grow  
the will to make it

fall

so we are living in a five hundred year old  
prison in the mind in the heart where they  
take your intelligence and your faith is torn  
apart by culture state and power come together  
and they steal all the light inside of us  
everything that's real

when it falls