

## Notes On Pulling the Sky Down

Strike Anywhere

We are fighting a war  
Here we come now living in a new age  
Where the roles are set to tear us apart  
Here we come now fighting for a living wage

It's time. The pleas from the politicians to the poor  
Do nothing but distort the truths they tire of  
The system is built to keep us from ourselves

You ask what I can give? I've got nothing for you  
But everything for a better way. So you demand  
That we/I live under your laws blinded to the fact  
We are at war

Do we settle for the system or do we fight for our own voice?  
Will we force them all to listen? It's all coming down  
To one choice

So I wait for a change to come, and I ask myself why  
Does everyday the sky remain over our heads?  
Would it be impossible to tear it down?