

## Sedition

## Strike Anywhere

Which lie is the one  
that will take me  
and which war  
Generations of wage slave data  
family stories they said don't matter  
when the last breath burns  
in the throats of Bhopal  
will I feel the blade  
when they bury them all  
Hiding from us  
all this time  
ghosts flickering  
and out  
of my mind

Dead End Streets  
We walk by  
No Retreat  
Staring at the sun  
Dead End Streets  
the blast shadows  
are waiting for an answer  
all this time

I'll give them mine

If I could  
walk in my grandfather's footsteps  
while they glowed in the dark  
on his way back from the yard  
where the train was parked  
I'd say  
Don't turn your back  
Don't you trust those bastards

I wish I could say this now

Don't Walk By  
No retreat  
Staring at the sun  
Dead End Streets  
the blast shadows  
are waiting for an answer  
All this time  
I'll give them mine

Into our history...  
Not even a letter  
to fake a smile  
to say 'I'm sorry'

Our trust in this system's dead

what will it take  
to make you sorry?

Hiroshima started in Tennessee

Let it end with me  
Let it end