

## Sunset on 32nd Street

## Strike Anywhere

When they broke down the door  
and put their guns in the face of your wife and child  
and as they pinned you to the floor  
did you say "officer, i am not resisting you. " ?

American Justice american dream  
is this what ' the other half ' means  
half of our lives dissolved in fear  
half of our rights they disappear  
is our apathy so corrosive  
where does the cycle start  
hear the sirens screaming out in the distance  
hold your family close to your heart

American Justice American Lies  
a war of words that I despise  
I wish the good cops If they exist  
the very best  
and a bullet for all the

complications injustice deliberations what's the deal  
they fake it, we break it, and take back what they steal  
we could rise black and white unbound and make them pay  
for every tear, for every fear, defend our yesterdays

when they dropped the bomb on the building to kill a MOVEment  
did they care where the rights of the murdered went  
police terror in the eyes of the children  
police terror in the streets of every town  
where's our freedom when the sun goes down  
and will the houses that the landlords built keep out the bullet sound

American Justice American Lies  
a racist prison  
anaesthetized  
I wish the good cops If they exist  
the very best  
and a bullet for all the . . .

so we try  
to defend  
together

defend our yesterdays , defend our tomorrows  
together