

## Orchid

## Strung Out

I am the future  
I am metaphor for war  
I take my medicine as I'm praying on all fours  
We sit in fields of rust, Corinthian and time  
I'm synthesis in motion, I am freedom and decline

Raise me to shine like an orchid from the cracks  
Wash me aside when the levees finally break  
In opposition we are never free  
When our cause becomes our slavery

The poet and the warrior  
The future or the way we were  
Stand down rise up, we all know?  
The secret to the life we chose  
So we are

I am law to save me from who I am  
I am love spent then reborn again  
We are orchid torn away  
All is forgiven when we pray

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The future or the way we were  
Stand down rise up, we all know?  
The secret to the life we chose

Stand down? Rise up? We all know  
Stand down? Rise up? We all know