

## Chorus of One

### Strike Anywhere

To live in discontent  
Anti-establishment  
Since the day we were born  
If we just look inside  
Each of us  
A thousand rebellions sleep

You dance! Upon rights not yours to give  
Judgements made upon the way we live  
Your bigotry is stamped in action and in law  
Inside the corpses of prosperity  
Litters our hearts  
A void in their minds  
And these laws were made for property (not people)  
I will try everything  
To kill the sleeping cop in me  
I will do everything  
I will try everything  
To kill the sleeping cop in me  
I will do everything  
I see you abuse your position  
Buy lawyers to tell  
A lie for a law  
And you in a cell  
It litters our hearts  
It litters our hearts  
To live in discontent

So how am I supposed to trust you?  
You're like an overseer watching  
Us work for nothing

They don't think that their  
Power could come to an end  
And trust us that we won't  
Awake within

So we buy and sell their lies  
For them dependent sleeping citizen  
Litters our hearts

I will refuse their deal  
Healing from a chorus of one