

There has always been this sneaking suspicion  
There's something critical we've missed  
More connected than ever before  
Yet we are all dying of loneliness  
The trap was set; we've trusted a deception  
As if there weren't fullness of life without incorporation  
Into these churning and violent systems  
(Outrage without information  
Has left our spirits in shambles  
Clanging cymbals, mindless babble)  
We skirt around the issue  
No matter how immensely prevalent  
Everyone's so scared to breathe a word  
No one wants to mention it  
That after all they've sacrificed  
We'd rather trust a fucking screen  
Than sit in tactful humility  
Discourse with a human being  
Instead of think for ourselves  
We'd rather be fed what to believe  
They won't know what's on our hearts  
Until it stops beating in our chest  
Won't wait to see what's on our mind  
Until it exits the back of our heads  
Those sworn to protect us have become our captures  
One-stop judge, jury, and executioner  
Granted license to take a life without giving chase  
Youth cut down in its prime  
Oh G-d, what a fucking waste!  
You took a solemn oath, placed your hand on that Bible  
Pledged your protection and service  
To adorn yourself in courage  
Craven hands, dutifully raised  
To uphold truth and justice  
Would rather bend the knee to fear  
Instead of flex that muscle between their ears  
Coward, pull that trigger with haste!  
I'll fire back with my words and a raised fist  
Those sworn to protect us have become our captures  
Don't make idiots your idols; so many bow down to fools  
Strutting around like crownless kings  
Raving mad aristocrats, crippled by insecurity  
They prey upon the weak, both in will and mind  
Preaching that compliance is peace  
That the walls they'll build will bring sanctuary  
Masses, blinded by fear, clutch and grab for stability  
But one day, we'll look up and see the walls and wire  
Our monoliths of false safety  
And realize that our battlements have only served to shut us in  
Stone only hardens our hearts  
Isolation only constricts our souls  
Hatred dominates when we refuse to see the other as our own  
(We are still here)  
Were we ever truly free?