Coalesce

Pridelands

I feel a burning in my lungs
Like bittersweetness
If I bury myself under the trees
Can I hide from the eyes of the divine?

I feel a frequency
Like a ripple coursing through my skin
Is this solidarity?

Could you ever forgive us if we stood aside?
It's getting so hard to speak like I'm speaking my mind
Do you think you could watch this, if it was your kind?
And would you listen?

How can you call this a culture, something to defend?
As if the ground wasn't stained by the blood we've spilled
What makes you feel like you own it?
You think you're so far above this, don't you?

And is it fair of me to sit so idly by?
Is this right? (Is this?)

Remember them
Remember the voices
Cause they're the ones that you know
But you chose to ignore them

And all you do is talk, talk, talk, talk
But I'm not listening
Not now, not ever
Our time to sever the chains around your wrists
From the gears of their sadistic machines
Sing out

How can you call this a culture, something to defend?
As if the ground wasn't stained by the blood we've spilled
What makes you feel like you own it?
Thinking you're so far above this but there's blood on your hands

A thousand unanswered prayers ring out into the sky
I wasn't there, I don't understand, but at least I can try

Do you remember them?
Do you remember the voices?
Cause they're the ones that you know
But you chose to ignore them

I feel a frequency
Like a ripple coursing through my skin
Is this solidarity?
Are we worth it in the end?

I feel a frequency
Like a ripple coursing through my skin
Is this solidarity?

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