

Orphan Age

Strike Anywhere

Are we all detainees?
Without rights trapped inside motives
Presented by the black and the white
And bleeding blue ray red but only to amplify
Heroes made while innocents die
Is a free press this easy to buy?
Starving for truth
Profit for lie
Witness to business
War market toxins
Bullets and ballot
Stocks and pine boxes
They can't keep us down
And the puppet speaks and the prophet seeks
His gunpowder dry the radiated land
And the puppet speaks and the prophet seeks
A rain shower now you've overplayed your hand
Every orphan every soldier
Every family wounded by this sleight of hand
Every soldier every family
Every orphan are bodies in the blink of an eye
I will stand against this lie
When the puppet speaks and the prophet seeks
His gunpowder dry the radiated land
And the puppet speaks and the prophet seeks a rain shower
Now you've overplayed your hand
There is no peace there is no sleep
Until the people rise and take back the land