

## Postcards From Home

### Strike Anywhere

If you could see  
in the dark hallways old lights flicker  
stobelight shows of gurneys silver and rust  
refrigeration stalled  
when the fuse box blew  
the medicine needed to save you  
holding tight to a weapon  
in the place of a toy or your mother's hand  
white diamonds red earth i  
t's slavery understand  
home now is the place  
between right and this  
the blast still sings t  
he bullets blaze  
the target missed  
atrocitly calmly  
in your narcotic bliss  
this last harvest of our innocence

holding tight to a weapon  
in the place of a toy or your mother's hand  
white diamonds red earth is slavery understand

postcards from post colonies,  
post kingdoms  
progress twisted  
from sea to sea

postcards from post colonies  
post kingdoms  
progress twisted for you and me

you can't walk  
the light will follow you  
you can't walk away  
because you're so conditioned (like me)  
you can't walk away  
this land will follow you  
you can't walk away  
'cause this is home