

Social justice is cowardly violence
Tell us please what we have learned
Our president has fucked intentions
Honestly we'll never learn to live

I'm willing to listen, we're pulling the pistons
I'm drowning it out within our sound
Im scoping the map now
Who, what, when, where, why, how?
I'm ready to take this down to the town

You're willing to blow my mind again
I'm willing to take my chance I'm scared
We are a product of, a product of 1984

Who would have thought that all the beauty would be drained?
From our homes, from our ghosts, from all the ones we love the most?
And so it goes, you'll never see my face until I'm free, I'm free, I'm free!
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