

Detonation

Strike Anywhere

We are not the images we see

I refuse to
follow the fashion to its end
hypocrisy
is killing me
on the rights of your wealth
I disagree
this puppets culture scars our tongues
with what's unsung
but we're not finished
we're not done
illusions of their fucking progress
are always fed to us
but innocence can rise again
redemption
a healing trust
from the depths of their false dreams
rebuilding, rebuilding
nothing for their war
nothing anymore

are we all guilty ?
are we all guilty ?
the greed inside me
waiting for our share

stand up now
rebuilding
nothing for their war
nothing anymore

we're all addicted born
with desperation, scorn
for hopes and dreams to mourn
the time we did not dare

(but it's not there)

stand up, speak out
to define a future

we live in silence pulling in
it's what we're in this for
gotta stop the war
we buy and buy hypocrisy
what are we in this for ?
gotta stop the war

I refuse to
carry the flag of this country
of golden guns and cynics puns
as the rights of your wealth walk over me
from the depths of these false dreams
we're addicted born
waiting at the window
for the coming storm

we're all addicted born
with desperation scorn
our hopes and dreams to mourn
the time we did not dare
to change the future
and respect our past
illusions that are fed
are passing through
and they won't last

we are not the images we see