

Any People Anywhere

lyric · January 1, 2007

"Any people anywhere, being inclined and having the power, have the right to rise up, and shake off the existing government... " - Abraham Lincoln

There was a time, a place, an incredible sadness
A spoken prayer and a method to the madness
The insanity of a radical view
Mapped out in the minds of men who knew
How to disrupt
Corrupt
Abrupt-ly
push the buttons of a nation
there would come to light a fiery revelation
a fucked up beyond repair situation
suicide mission of little trepidation
a violent message to be delivered
warnings ignored
and in hindsight
we shivered

Cause the martyrs of the men came forward
eager to die and lift their souls toward
eternal life
joining hands
with the one they called 'Allah' in the promised land
And jet-bombs crashed and buildings fell
Humanity in a state of perpetual hell
On earth
For what it's worth
No one stepped up – our shoulders just shirked

The leaders had
no clear vision
And before the rubble cleared the decision

Was made
To mobilize
And the fighter jets dropped bombs from the skies
History don't lie and it's certain
Blood spills upon the parting of the curtain
Get your seat up front – Theatre of war
Lives cut to carnage on the killing floor

Stop stop stop
We gotta stop this
We we we
Cannot allow it
Take take take
To the streets
we have the power -make a fist that won't relent
Rise up up up
Shake off the government.

Planes took to the sky
tanks rolled with troops on the ground
The dead multiplied but no weapons were found
WM-WMD
The single greatest line of bullshit in history
'We the people' force-fed on lies
Accepting with grace the bad news as if we're hypnotized
America the dutiful – brought to its knees
Under this administration of tyranny
PTSD, TBI
Caused by IED's placed by the roadside
Every night on the news
A new statistic
The dead pile up
It's time to go ballistic
Hatred prevails unrest is imminent
A sea of blood so thick that we swim in it
We've got to take em down

Take em out of power
Not a minute, not a second, not another hour
Must go by
Before we act
People unite-we need to make a pact

This this this
Has got to stop now
We we
Have to work it out somehow
Take take take
To the streets
we have the power -make a fist that won't relent
Rise up up up
Shake off the government.

'Support our troops' – if ya don't it's criminal
But my support goes far beyond minimal
Bring em home – get them out
It's that kind of support they'll live to tell about
To oppose is equal to treason
A patriot – without a country or a reason
To fight
and kill
and die
Takes more than just your war slogans to justify

Count the dead piled up in the desert sands
Desert camouflage—can't hide the blood on all our hands
It's not about your political place
It's going to take all of us
Community- the fucking human race
puritanical fear boils like hell inside us
one nation under a God who divides us
Wake up wake up
And smell the detonation
Witness the lowest low of civilization

We hold this blue-green earth in our hands
The time is now – we need to make amends
And we can heal it-yeah we can TRY
Or we can follow it down
And kiss it all goodbye

j.Wilford - 2007