

Propagandhi, Showdown

We spoke our minds too clearly,
We assumed fundamental rights
were inherent not as pawns but men.
I do not require a gauge for freedoms of speech
cuz I never asked to be a citizen.
I never have and never will pledge allegiance...

Waking up each morning with confusion in my eyes.
The wind is biting through to wave hello.
Seeing my reflection, an exterior of lies.
I hope this shaky feeling doesn't show.
As if I had to tell you, there was little left to say.
Stilted conversations coloured blue.
You were sitting down and you got up to walk away.
I tried to stay, but I was right behind you.
I was right behind you.
I was right behind you.

Tension in the stare,
I cannot bear so close to helpless
as the songs I sing inside me ring.
Final words are boring
never touch I know you whispered something in my ear.
I couldn't hear you.

Girls with the greenest eyes.

First time you have kissed.

Our quiet softest sighs.

A song for all of those who shot and missed.

Welcome to this world impuded identity.
Born, tagged, tattoed, pacified.
Generously bestowed my rights and privileges replete.
Arbitrary values ascribed.
There's nothing I can tell you.
There's nothing I can say.
Stunted conversations, censored thought.
I'm completely free at liberty guaranteed.
Unless, of course, you decide I'm not.
But I am be resigned to
fall in line behind you.
Tension in the air
I cannot ear so what the fuck
am I accomplishing?
Absolutely nothing.
All these words are boring.
It's time for action.
But you've taught me to be a bun.
It won't last for long.

Those who see through the lies

are quickly gagged and bound.

Their ambitions realized.

Tear the whole fucking thing down.

I was right behind you.
I was right behind you.