

# Strike Anywhere, Iron Trees

To glitter  
Like cities  
breathing below  
while lights mark time  
in the lowest room  
outside  
the white man's death  
in the hands of violence  
are choking our breath  
in the prison parks  
our righteousness  
contains the litter  
that we kill in contempt of  
ourselves  
We followed these streets  
through the city's red lights  
Underneath these iron trees  
On rooftops worth burning  
whispers to prayers  
in these strange futures  
know your rights  
We kill in contempt of kindness  
extricate or obliterate me  
don't let it get so far away  
don't settle  
for justice punch it through the screen  
and every dead commercial in between  
calls you to be captured  
to write you down  
We followed these streets  
into the city's red lights  
Underneath these iron trees  
On rooftops worth burning  
whispers to prayers  
in these strange futures  
know your rights  
don't settle for justice  
punch it through the screen  
and every dead commercial in between  
calls you, calls you to be captured  
to write you  
to write you in  
We followed these streets  
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