

REVOLUTION

by Isaac Rowlingson

The dream dominates the dreamer
and the flag goes with the foul land
the watch is in boiling water
and we hold the egg in our hand
Dare do all that becomes one
who dares do more is none
within our inch of freedom we stand
on the edge of oblivion
The opiate of the masses are the red and blue pills
that they feed you in the institution
hope is a necessary utopia
so we're waiting round for revolution

Hack politicians wasting time on dogma
propaganda from a decadent past
war's about profits and rhythm of production
it's chaos and it cannot last
Liberty is banished free speech is suppressed
equality's been thrown in the ditch
by the hands of those who fear progress
the poor stay poor and the rich stay rich
Disdaining fortune with brandished steel
smoked with bloody execution
machine minds and hearts told what to think and how to feel
so you're waiting round for revolution

They dazzle your eyes with lies
that clothe their naked villainy
and with sensors and surveillance
coerce your blind conformity
They'll promise you order, they'll promise you peace
then use you as cannon fodder
lest you be like unto them they sit back and critique
your world from the inside of a bottle
Integrity sells for so little
so here's an Anonymous contribution
no demagogue's gonna solicit my submission
I think I'm gonna go and start that revolution

The truncheon may be used in lieu of conversation
the pigs only free themselves
villains reign themselves to indignation
and sugar over evil itself
Every time this world's changed it's been for the worse
eye for eye and tooth for tooth
truth will conquer the universe
for ideas are bulletproof
Cruelty and injustice, intolerance and oppression,
and ruthless persecution
they're so used to bad times they're unhappy without them
so we're rallying for revolution

Don't play with dice or coincidence
lest you be wise in your own conceit
the only verdict is vengeance, the band plays on
the past is bound to repeat
The soul of humanity's been given wings
and at last is beginning to fly
flying into the future, the light of hope
into the glorious rainbow sky
What's taken from the people will return to the people
to form a more perfect union
there will always be those who don't want us to speak
out on the road to revolution

To remain great takes sacrifice
so the last fight let us face
let us fight to free the world
and unite the human race
Do away with national barriers
that barricade the world with hate
the divine kingdom is placed within us all
and we're standing at the gate
Words will always retain their power
this world's just a ball of confusion
with odd ends stolen forth from holy writ
we're marching ahead in the revolution