

In God We Trust

Right wing, white king. Bible-belted boys,
calling all the shots, only hearing their own noise.
Shining in their glory 'cause they're holding all these seats...
but we won't let our voice be silenced by our small defeats.
'Cause change ain't simple. Revolution takes time.
It requires evolution of our spirits and our minds.
So we're willing to wait while we're making our way
'cause we know there's black and white where they're calling it grey.
And the violent opposition that we meet in this world
is a direct affirmation of the power we hold:
For great minds and great truths have always been met
with great fear and great lies from the ones who have yet
to own up to the fact that this world is in need
of much more than the almighty dollar, the seed
of a greed which is growing and forcing it's thrust
through the fabric which bound us: In God We Trust.
And we're tired of dogma, we reject being silent.
We must speak out in peace and not repeat the violent acts
perpetrated by the God-fearing throng
against those whose beliefs were called "primitive", "wrong".
And this problem continues so I want to define
why their lofty ideals are much better than mine.
For I, like the earth, have been raped at their hands
and their arrogant morals fall below *my* standards
for honest humanity, balance in living
where what we consume won't outweigh what we're giving.
Not where what I can buy defines what I can be
as if my "buying power" meant something to me.
We must trust in ourselves, not the moral decay
of a system where Trump and his big boys can say
that pro-choice is pro-murder, and all queers are sick,
and the poverty rate is no more than a trick
of statistics, by liberals, those tree-hugging fools,
who want "free lunch" for "freeloading" families and schools.
Our bodies are not legislatively zoned
and we're not all subversives who live our lives stoned.
We are working-class people, we are working for change
in the small ways we can: what we do, what we say...
So enjoy your stay, boys, but don't get too cozy
'cause you're all wearing blinders which make things look rosy
and reality's bound to engulf your illusion
and you'll fall from your high horse amidst the confusion
and we, in our feet-firmly-planted minority
will rise to defeat the incumbent majority.