Fight With Tools

Echo echo one-nine Hear the call through fault lines Smoke signals, old rhymes Shorted lights in store signs Spelled in a broken code Find that it is time to Breath, build, bend, and refine you

We sky tenants Give it all but won't give up Radio soul antennas Radio to lift spirits Call sign commando M.O. is independence Scream till the walls fall Dissolve all the limits

Occupied minds Unemployed skills Desolation Worn out Torn down Just for now thrill seekers Slanging Test tube babies in beakers Where gun blasts pump straight from the speakers

The system where the Poor get poorly paid To hold the ladder Where the rich get ricocheted Into the stratosphere And in between people are rushin' like Vladimir With medals to make their status clear Get us out of here

We need heroes Build them Don't put your fist up Fill them Fight with our hopes and our hearts and our hands We're the architects of our last stand

There's a war going on for your mind Those who seek to occupy it will stop at nothing The battlefield is everywhere There is no sanctuary There are no civilians You have two choices Surrender or enlist

What kind of person are you Always the first to argue Or never down to stick your neck out 'Cause it hurts you far too much To see your rep suffer Set you up a buffer

Flobots

Well neither is enough for us cut from a tougher brand

Of duct tape the propaganda's stuck on us like sock pajamas Spread like a virus Through accepted thoughts and proper manners But off the cameras Somethings simmering across the land About to bubble up And knock the lids off of the pots and pans

We are non stop juggernauts Stomp ziggurats Spit manifestos By terabytes and gigawatts Shock paradigms Give sense to a score Throw thoughts through the sky Activate twenty more

In these high and dry times Expectorate on dogma Pragmatic sycophants Divide and conquer We build bridges offer Hard work and prosper As hand made heroes brought to you by no sponsors

All free minds to the front All free minds to the front We call upon women We call upon children We call upon the handicapped The infirmed The weak of heart We need your courage Your dedication Your passion Your conviction Gather up your platinum Melt it down Gather up your gold Melt it down Gather up your silver Your bronze Your aluminum Melt it down Melt it down Melt it down