

Quarantine

Flobots

Circle up circle up
Civil servant serpents
Peace we demanding to stir it up
Stirrups on our certainty
The tide will turn we're turning up
We're turning tides no turning us
The tide is high y'all's term is up
Don't look now the
Surf is up
The surge is us
When the sickness is pervasive
I can see the sails
Of conquistadors
And slave ships
The vectors lie adjacent
And spread by our complacency
Our media
Rephrases our pain as entertainment

Cause fire and the flame
Is old claims exasperation
And by subtle name
The slave is just an entertainer
And the field and stage are gauges of containment
The streets change to graves
When the titans clash
To reinstate their status
Hate us but
No we're not stopping
Could not be flummoxed by lynch mob of hobgoblins
So bring your mastodons and man of wars
Dodge them like a matador
We at the door of corporate greed
Were calling up a quarantine

We need a quarantine
This ancient war machine is broken

This is live from the center of the hive
You left an open wound now we're spilling out the sides
The hornet and the wasps fly united in the storm
We'll look back on this moment as the moment we were born
Let it be known
Crush the demons of the past
We stand together now raise an army from the ash
And call upon whoever hears the message to react
And all as one we smash the gears of death and push it back
Now if you only feel it one time
Bet you felt it now
Women children frontline platinum melt it down
Eyes dripping milk as they try to smoke us out
We can see the sunshine behind the funnel cloud
So heed the science
We are spiritually defiant
Seeking everything we've never had by severing compliance
Combine it in a heavenly alliance
Reunited

No longer keeping silent
We've awoken
Sleeping giants