## **Penguin Marlin Brando**

The future won't be owned by those Married to ideals of old Consonant disruption dance Amidst the ash we take our chance We the gilded castaways We the future fairytales Stoking fire with simple sin Marvel at our reconstruction Treat ourselves to sirens

We got it We got the motion We got the head-start

Thought-police's dirty secret In the surveilence state We exist between binary code A panther in canary clothes We profit from seized evidence Thrive amidst incompetence She wraps her fingers round my ears Pulls me down into her chest I listen to her live

We got it We got that motion We got that head start (we ain't got nothin' to lose)

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## **RX Bandits**