

Antagonist

Soen

With the rejects and lonely I blend
With the beggars and junkies I welcome the pain
Of a life as the target of blame
For the outcast who wouldn't align
With the ruthless unfairness that rules on our time
For the wolves driven out by the lambs

You're mistaking the crook for the honest
While you're building your homes far away from us
Raising walls to keep us on the outside
Of your meaningless life

Fire up your guns, to honor the ones
Who walk on the edge of the light to follow their cause
Fire up your guns, defying the kings
For the word that they preach
Is the wound that is making us bleed

I break my bread with the thieves
I share my wine with the villain you fear
To be cursed by the ones you revere
The weak and the bullied, we are
The tyrant is feeding us crumbs from its hand
Celebrate a disheartening life

Dishonesty cracks in the light
Necessity forces the proud to be humble
Failure in life purifies
Dependency dampens the wild
Inequity weighs down the motion of progress
Life isn't just to survive

Fire up the guns, light up the flame and they will hear
Let anger be the voice that speaks

Born, as a shade in the dark
Like a stain of shame
On the flag of our cultural pride
Are we all unaware of our loss?
For a part of our kin
We refuse to relieve and condemn to exile

Fire up your guns, to honor the ones
Who walk on the edge of the light to follow their cause
Fire up your guns, defying the kings
For the word that they preach is the wound that is making us bleed
Fire up your guns