

Dead Zone

We are under attack!
and our offense gets no play
on mass media airwaves

limiting my resources so I'm stuck.

Family don't understand the struggle
so they indifferent to my being in the muck

Duck and dodge mace balls
and trigger happy drones
who recite shadows of the pledge allegiance:
"It's ~~my~~ ^{my} job!"

"I just want a home I can call my own!"

Damn Drones!

Swarmin and buzzin' like bees
or paper tigers

Chasin' a handcuffed me
like I'm a mouse rather than a
Guerrilla

too easily attacked by this relentless
system — that won't let up...
won't give us no play on mass media
airwaves.

So we will create our own
releasing ourselves from the muck
A mass movement

Right out of the Dead Zones,
no longer stuck.