

Revolt.

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By : **dubl**

â I will be as harsh as truth, and uncompromising as justice... I am in earnest, I will not equivocate, I will not excuse, I will not retreat a single inch, and I will be heard.â William Lloyd Garrison

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I am the underlying emotion of rage  
That finger-pointing, screaming stage  
Where all you're set to do is attack, attack  
The questions that remain just always seem to lack the tact  
For holding your head still while you bite your lip  
Feeling that once open fist  
Clench and unclench and your sweat drips, drips  
For I am the man on the horse with a gun  
You know the one who's shouting "Revolution!"  
Like a madman as the crowd all seems to cheer

I am the once beaten working class  
The ones held in place by ceiling glass  
Who never got the chance to rise above their rank  
And the line on the floor that they helped to paint on the planks  
Separates them from the ones who fall  
As they continue to beat them down with the law  
And when they can't abide they're chained to the wall  
For I am the one who will set you free  
You know the one who you claimed was crazy  
It's not as crazy as it seems  
If you think about how many times they've killed a dream.

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