

"DECOLONIZED"



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America the whore

①

Prisoners of war

From the projects and the ghettos

To the indigenous reservations

We live in an occupied nation

A nation of incarceration...

A demonstration of mass manipulation

A disassociation of the people

Some considered regal

And masses portrayed as illegal

What happened to all men are created equal?

The police beating people to the ground

While still screamin' "Get down!"

When they come around

Harrasin' tear gassin'

Aimin' taser guns and waving batons

My neighborhood's like Vietnam

And we're the Viet Cong

Man we haven't even done nothing wrong...

Video cameras and metal detectors

Crime created by

Capitalistic infecters

The dissectors of life

Their privilege the knife

The reason we struggle and strife...

With a political parlance

That makes people dance

A mastered rhetoric

②

That feels so euphoric

And even considered historic

They twist up the minds

And disguise all their lies

Blinding the eyes

And muffling our cries

Politicians are magicians

They'll sell us a dream

"The American dream"

Another devious scheme

They'll never come clean

That the American dream

Isn't all that it seems...

Prisoners of war

The exploitation of the poor

And divisions of classes

All the while enslaving the masses

Witness our liberties

Turning to ashes...

America the whore

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③

Future generations
Subjects to the system
Is anybody listenin'
Sent off to institutions
There's got to be better solutions
We can't keep feeding this machine
It's obscene
Picture the scene
Packed into cages for ages
The war still rages
Slave wages
We're getting burned
Yet we still haven't learned
While the government shows no concern
Only concerned with their corporate interests
As we sit back and witness...

Picture our poverty
Government robbery
With an economic monopoly
As we get lay offs
The government pays off
The banks
And they show no thanks
House foreclosures
Government exposures
Trillion dollar wars
Kicking down doors
Patriot Acts
Watch the economy collapse

④

Rights stripped away
Each and every day
We are subjected to tyranny
They only lie to you and me
It's time to wake up and see...

Listen and you'll hear
Show no fear
The drum of revolution
Is beating within our hearts
Let us sharpen our arts
Us is where everything starts
It's time to collect our thoughts
And gather our lots
Educate and organize
Create a structure that will
Never rupture, crumble, or break
Our liberties are at stake
We make our own fate
Make no mistake
Our livelihood is on the line
And nothing will ever be fine
Until we make everything yours and mine...

America the whore
Prisoners of war
From the projects and the ghettos
To the indigenous reservations
We live in an occupied nation
A nation of incarceration...

Power to the people
And nobody is illegal...

⑤

ALIEN NATION

Borders, state lines, closed quarters
The continuous orders
Boundaries, fences, walls, barbed wire
The political liar
The only desire
To keep us detained and contained
Refrained from liberty...

Satellites, spot lights, video surveillance
As they commense to close us in
Lock it down
Get the fuck down
Tackled, shackled
Listen as they cackle
The sounds of their guns crackle
Coming in with tear gas
Faces covered in masks
The task
To keep us monitored
And maintained
It's insane...



Visas, mastercard, passports
Thumb prints
And rising rents

Demands of eye scans
Documented and filed
Treated like a child
Numbered and counted
Counted, selected, and requested
Suppressed under arrest
Sobriety test
Questioned, committed, and fitted
Uniforms and dorms
Become the norms...

⑥

Metal detectors and micro chips
Space ships and sound systems
When will the masses listen
Pay attention
Check points, inspections
Too many neglections
Lethal injections
Juvenile facilities, camps, placements
Eventual replacements
Visions of prisons, incisions
The underground chambers
And secret locations
Substations
A world of incarceration
Welcome to the alien nation...

LEAVE YOUR HEART AND
MIND AT THE DOOR...

Distortions

Ipods, cell phones, human clones, and green zones
MP3s, HD TVs, digital age, the aging signs ①
Signs of the time, walk that line, pay that fine
Distractions and coming attractions
Time for direct actions a creation of factions
Collectives and clubs organizing, devising,
Dehypnotizing, arising from the ashes
No more lashes from the capitalistic whip
A loosening from the reverie grip
Slip into our boots and lace them up tight
Let's get it right, set our sights and take back
our rights
Too many distractions and not enough action
Billboards, commercial advertising, downsizing
Prices rising the economic decline, wine and
dined with lies, lies, lies
Overpaid and undercut the political slut
Selling out the people illegal corporate interests
War seems adventurous to those without conscience
U.S. conquest will never rest, downloaded,
Corroded, fully loaded, WMDs, DVDs, and satellite
TVs, upgraded, rebooted, banks looted, coffers
Emptied, convince me we're not in a state of
Insanity, profanity, in search of our humanity
G8, G20, plenty of money but ain't it funny
How poverty and the strong armed robbery
Of our liberties is rampant, living in encampments
Multiple life sentences with enhancements

All for the sake of world dominating advancements...

But what then?

⑧

Houseless

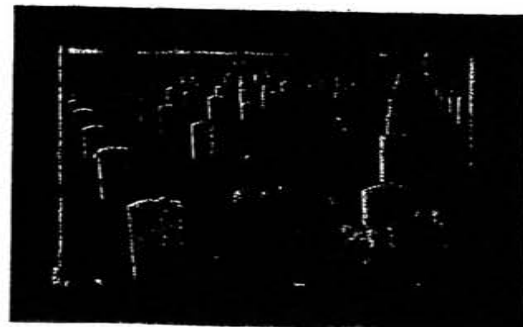
Houseless, Bag ladies, it's sad lady
All the fatherless babies
Hobos in torn clothes
Count the woes
Society knows
People in tents
Common sense
No money is spent
Shopping carts
Collecting cans
Deaf-eared demands
A penny for your thoughts
The streets is
Filled with gunshots
Empty lots
The penniless plots
Privilege
Equal poverty
No equality
No sleep
The continuous creep
Freedom ain't cheap
Bodies in the cold

Sold, sealed
The deal
Back alleys
Dead end sallys
Side streets
The drugs speak
A lifeless freak
The penniless plots
Twisted thoughts
Privilege
Equals poverty
No equality
The slow lobotomy
Under bridges and shallow ditches
The houseless dwell
A foul smell
Poverty's like jail
The living hell
An abandoned house
Quiet as a mouse
Squatters
Someone's sons & daughters
Loitered, littered
And lifeless
Saddened as I write this
Cardboard boxes, milk
Crates the head aches
Society takes
While privilege creates

9

The seeds of hate
Liquor stores
The corner whores
Tending to their chores
The cul-de-sac of contempt
Still charging rent
Wondering where life went
Dehumanized, illegalized,
And criminalized
Blind eyes
The stifled cries of poverty
Privatized property
Privilege is robbery
Houseless
The penniless plots
As the rich continues to plunder
While poverty is buried
Six feet under
Privilege equals poverty
No equality
So the penniless continues
To plot...

10



No Warning Shots

(11)

Criminalized and dehumanized
Don't look so surprised
We've all been laced up with lies
It's time to decolonize
Wake up and realize
They never wanted us to make it
No real freedom
So we take it
Every made up law
We break it
We must never forget
That the politicians
Don't give a shit
They want us all blinded
And closed minded
Obedient, submissive
They're dismissive of our needs
So we must proceed
With no warning shots...

No warning shots
Fuck the cops
Who patrol the blocks
Goin' in our pockets and socks
Plantin' hot rocks
So pack a Glock
And keep it locked and cocked
Your hand on the stock
Of that rifle

No longer will they
Stifle our voices
Let's make our own choices
Take a chance
We can advance
A revolutionary romance
With no warning shots

(12)

No warning shots
The pig plots
Look how they did Oscar Grant
Cuffed up and shot in the back
Another unjust act
Even in times of peace
They attack
It can happen to you
Happen to me
We will never be free
Unless we cultivate
The people's army
With no warning shots

No warning shots
Until we all get a piece
There will never be peace
Let us cease the beast
And increase our numbers
Awaken from our slumbers
Break free
From the reverie

That they've sold to you & me
Tear down the authoritarian society
With no warning shots...

(13)

No warning shots
Covert actions with the
Intent to uproot their
Whole existence an
Insistance with persistance
To be free from poverty
Striving for
Equality and
Liberty unequivocally
With no warning shots

The Invasion

They invaded our nations
And carved up our lands
Slaughtered our people
So much blood on their hands
They signed many treaties
And made many pacts
Then broke one and all
Hiding the facts
They forced on us religion
Or an immediate death
Cracking their whip
With a foul smelling breath...

They created their states
And an illegitimate government
Enslaved all our people
While forced to pay rent
Enforcing their laws
With the barrel of a gun
Raping our women
Just for the fun...

(14)

They kidnapped our children
Putting them to sleep
If they spoke their own language
Then they were beat
Teaching them lessons
That were not of our kind
Erasing our culture
And making them blind...

They initiated a scalp bounty
For silver and gold
Those that weren't killed
Were bought and were sold
They forced on us labor
And kept us repressed
We have not forgotten
This I must stress.

They claim to want peace
Yet have left us in pieces
Pointing their guns
The oppression never ceases

How much more can we take
Before they've taken it all
It's time that we rise
It's time that they fall...

15

Remember my people
From where we have come
Listen my people
To the revolutionary drum
Feel it my people
As it beats in our heart
Take heed to my words
A revolution we must start...

No Gods No Masters

No gods no masters
Only human disasters
Enslaving our people
Is all they are after
Where is their Jesus
He doesn't exist
Telling us lies
For this we must resist...

No gods no masters
Only the spinning of dreams
A reverie caste
And woven up schemes
An illusion was fixed

To keep us fixated
All of this time
Enslavements created...

16

No gods no masters
They want us distracted
While our liberty's subtracted
And unjust laws are enacted
In a world run by lawyers
Through this government maze
How long will it be
Before we see better days
And put an end to their ways...

They think they are gods
They think they're our masters
All of their actions
Have led to disasters
With never ending corruption
And endless consumption
We must stand up and proclaim
Put an end to this game
NO GODS NO MASTERS!!!



Under Attack

(17)

We're in the midst of a warzone
While you're distracted on your I-phone
They're raiding your home
Frontling warfare
But you don't care
Until your freedoms are not there
We're under attack
The government's selling us out
Right behind our back...

All for corporate interests
And capital gain
They're selling cocaine
Then it's us that they blame and frame
Claiming we're untamed
That they should keep us chained
Restricted and maintained
We're under attack
The government's selling us out
Right behind our back...

People pay attention
Before you wind up in detention
They're patrolling our streets
As they do in Afghanistan
Hunting us down
Like we are the Taliban
Treating us as suspects
Because we are always suspected
They want us dissected

Infected and left inflicted
Addicted and twisted
Where did our rights go
You were distracted and missed it
We're under attack
The government selling us out
Right behind our back...

(18)


They're selling us out
Have no doubts
They will sell you and I out
It's no mystery
Just do your history
No justice or liberties
Only casualties
It baffles me
How the masses cannot see
That we're under attack
The government's selling us out
Right behind our back
Where is the freedom
And democracy in that...

STOP POLICE BRUTALITY!
NO MORE STOLEN LIVES

Federal Plaza Adams & Dearborn
OCTOBER 22nd 12 noon WEAR BLACK!



I have written down these thoughts of mine in hopes of planting a seed in the mind of those who happen to read this. I hope that this seed grows and nourishes your mind and offers you a better understanding of the world (at least through my eyes) and who our real enemies are. I have also written this to help with the decolonization process. You see the powers that be wish that we become homogenized, that our cultures and origins be erased. They wish us to be without substance, without thought, and down right submissive. The rich elites of the world do not see us as equals, humans, or even people. To them we are consumers, subordinates, wage slaves, something to entertain them and if one were to step out of line in any way, you are to be criminalized, dehumanized, and brutalized. The pigs are not for the people's protection, they are to make sure the people do what they are told. The pigs are utilized to intimidate and repress us to keep us oppressed or otherwise keep us down. Capitalistic society is a failure like privatization and privilege it only creates poverty. Just as poverty creates so-called "crime". But what is crime? Isn't it more of a crime for banks and corporate players to work people out of house and home than it is when a poor man robs or steals just to eat? Banks and corporate players already have plenty of money. So why rob a poor man, a working man? Isn't it more of a crime to send people to their death in a businessman's war than it is when one kills in self-defense or has been done wrongfully? The powers that be will praise you, pet you, pat you, and put up with you until you step out of line, then it's off with your head. We as a people need to start recognizing what it is that is going on around us, start seeing things as they are not how we want them to be. We must see before we can make it how we want it to be. The real power is in us but until we all see this, the oppression will continue...

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