renegades, against the grain
off the grid
away from the pain
of living in a system
that doesn’t work
for the working man
but for those who run the system.

running about God’s creation
to create a comfort zone
a safe haven, a place to call home
off the grid
away from the pain
of suffering in a world of lies
too many tries
to make it right
to make it work;
to make what work for whom?

working for The Man
working for a man
working for your self
in a system run by The Man

disestablish the materialism
dis the establishment
disestablishmentarianism
schismatic spasms
musical orgasms
infecting pop culture vultures
with sounds of our souls.

subconsciously restructuring
the system without it
realizing it is being rebuilt
from within, without guilt
or remorse for a system
that couldn’t be much worse.

liberating from within
the confines of a structure
that doesn’t function -
it soon will rupture
and raptures will be heard.
music, voices, words -
all will echo through the valleys
of the mind, down street-side rallies
radio waves carried by tidal waves
across the sea
and back again
to the powers that be
in power for now
because
for now is not forever;
those in power could never
be so clever
as to figure out forever.