

SENER RESISTANCE NOW

Mobilise and motivate, your body is the grain that tips the scale of hate's accumulated weight

Your mind is a gate, brutal regimes we will not tolerate

Question the given line, stay independent; little by little the flows gain momentum

Picture the place, the potential awaits, free from the shackles of nation states

Free from the hate, free from the herd and its mewling for blood

Because what we need is: Resistance now

Resistance against war and the blood that flowed upon the earth and occupation of all lands

Security for every human and humanity within religion

On se mobilise et en plus on resiste toute les aggressions et actions fascistes

Contre les pouvoirs qui veut controler notre destinie, j'oublirai jamais

(translation: we mobilise and we resist every aggression and fascist action against the powers that would control our destinies)

This is operation cyclone in your own home, strong counter action 'cause their methods are known

Censorship by omission, polish a lie 'til it gleams and bring the riddle to fruition

H is for history's Moebius strip, turning full cycle for others to witness the shift

Those who resist strong in your midst

Ever equipped and we'll never forget this: Resistance Now

Use your head as your defence, pushing only weakens and prevents you from acting on the thrust of the action that you must, against the power that you thought you trusted and their sentiments are thus

It's all pointing inwards, the action is employed; it's all pointing inwards, the action employed

Desert storms tear at your skin, this is the fear that you've been feeling, and your reasons are not unreasonable, this is a crisis, ask yourself who you are, how small

Resistance Now

You live your life in tacit silence, feel this is not your crime, gaze down

Until the noose is tightened around your neck, gun levelled at your eyes, where now? Don't you lie down and die

Your voice holds the key to your society expose the ones who want to fuck it up for you and me

No more of settling for what they feed the time has come to put the pressure up against the greed (repeat)

Music and lyrics by Sener