

## **After Order**

They say “keep calm, trust the frame”,  
Wave the flag, don't say the name.  
Smile for cameras, stand in line,  
History's written in real time.

They tell us “this is not your fight”,  
Turn down the volume, dim the light.  
But every silence, every no,  
Is a yes to what we already know.

If justice needs permission,  
It's already compromised.  
If truth needs permission,  
It usually dies.

We sing it louder,  
We sing it clear,  
This isn't chaos.  
No fists, no flames.

After Order is our name.

We sing it louder,  
We sing it free,  
Just voices cutting  
Through their games.

After Order is our name.

They love peace when it's quiet,

When it doesn't ask for change.  
They love rights when they're abstract,  
When no one feels the pain.

They call it balance, they call it law,  
But law looks different from below.  
One rule for power, one for the street,  
One clean speech, one pair of knees.

If innocence needs headlines,  
It's already late.  
If empathy stops at borders,  
It's made up fate.

We sing it louder,  
We sing it clear,  
This isn't chaos.  
No fists, no flames.

After Order is our name.

We sing it louder,  
We sing it free,  
Just voices cutting  
Through their games.

After Order is our name.

After Order is our name.

No heroes.  
No saints.

Just tired people  
Refusing the frame.

No violence.  
No fear.  
Just the sound of:  
“We’re still here”.

We sing it louder,  
We sing it clear,  
This isn’t chaos.  
No fists, no flames.

After Order is our name.

We sing it louder,  
We sing it free,  
Just voices cutting  
Through their games.

After Order is our name.

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