

APD

We own the streets, if only for a day.
Our voice is heard, we make our way.
Central is the battleground today.
Tomorrow it will be change change change.

The cops here are keeping us at bay.
Firearms drawn at any time of day.
Their mowing us down, making us pay.
For being not more than citizens citizens.

It is our time.
To let it be known.
That we cannot allow
A world where we can't hold account
Those who protect us.
They win be default.

So, we join together. We go out on the streets.
And we challenge and we question. Make demands that
they must meet.
But we must stay together, division is defeat.
We must continue to have passion.