World changing

They march, they lobby, they sign, when there's no change, they strike, they occupy, they burrow, they climb, they build, they glue on, and they fight.

They stand up for rights, for those who can't stand, for animals, for wildlife, for the water, the land.

Like the suffragettes before, and whoever comes after, push boundaries, break laws, but do they go too far?

They are the dissenters, they ram, they smash, they break, and they enter, they daub, and they blast.

Would you be willing to make that stand?
To damage, to battle, to endanger,
Where would you make your line in the sand?
To go to prison, to die, to be a world changer.

Corinne Muir