Revolt like you mean it

Burn in effigy

If need be

Let them laugh

And accuse

Re-learn

Disorder

Is not fate

Plausibility

Is a factor

Revolt because

You can

Because it

Flows through

Your veins

There is no pain

Greater

Than the pain

Of oppression

Rise up

And shout

Demonstrate

Your clout

You do have Power

We do have Power

March! March on!

Revolt because we need it!

This poem is dedicated to the current Wall Street protests and the entire movement that is spreading across the country and around the globe. Occupy Wall Street! Occupy the World!

www.occupywallst.org