

# Orwell's Pendulum

By Thomas Whitson

The people are the heroes of  
The Worker's Revolution  
Now's the time to rise in arms  
Throw off your destitution

The children are the leaders  
Their innocent voices sing  
The end of harsh autocracy  
The end of "God and King"

For peace, for love, we fight, we die  
Though seeming contradiction  
Only our most drastic acts  
Will ever end affliction

For when the battle's over  
A new order will arise  
We'll be the afflicters  
The Others, the despised