

Ember Swift "Competing? You Choose"

Visit "[Competing? You Choose](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Competing is what we do
Whether it's for first chair in the orchestra pit or for
academic scholarships,
We compete
We compete over who has the fastest car, the whitest
teeth,
The biggest feed lot farm, the most nuclear arms,
The skiniest waist, the most beautiful face
We compete until somebody wins, we compete until
someone
Is beaten down
We compete for higher ground.
So we beat each other over and over
And our children learn each day as they grow older
That in order to be successful you must step into the
ring,
Tap gloves and fight to the finish
Compete, beat, endure and diminish
Others
Whether it's for an oil pipe line or a stuffed animal at
the fair,
Put this mentality into a country of people
And we will blow up our neighbours in justified warfare.
What have we won when all is said and done?
A piece of land through the barrel of a gun?
What have we won when we're considered
"celebrities?"
A little gold star that all the crowds will see
As it glitters on the sidewalk in the afternoon sun?
Or, better yet, that same gold star pinned on your son's
military uniform's lapel?
Or an official paper framed and hung on your office
wall?
For all to see, all to tell
Who is the tallest, strongest, toughest, most successful
of all...
And as we win, what do we lose?
As we beat others down, do you really think we rise?
As we infect our thinking with this need to win and
compete
When we feed this disease, who dies?
As we win, what do we lose?

As we win, what do we lose?
You choose.

Visit [Ember Swift](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.