

John Reuben

"No Opinions"

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Go ahead, grab your picket sign
And you can find out what you're protesting later on
It sure feels great to be a part of something, doesn't it?
Just as long as you belong
Hey, look at this
Little revolutionist
Trying to start a revolution with nothing to revolt
against
Is it the truth that you're defending
Or the chance for you to grab some attention?
Well hey, there's the pedestal stand up straight
Don't it feel great?
Everyone can see your face
What's the cause again?
Why're you arguing?
It'll soon be forgotten, so why you bothering?
You'll be off to the next thing that'll keep your short
fickle attention span stimulated
We're the products of a spoiled society
So naturally spoiled products are generated

You see, I have no opinion, I don't
I could, but I won't
I'm tired of arguing
So don't begin what cannot end
Because I'm tired

You're defined by having an open mind
Yet you close me out every time I speak mine
We could agree to disagree and move on but humans
love proving each other wrong
Forget it
Religion, cultural differences, politics
This could go on forever if we let it
This repetitive rhetoric is pathetic
Back to nowhere is where the argument's headed
You are who you are
Who am I to end it?
Hey I can't make you think past your mental limit
I'm not God, I do not set the standard
Do not look to me if you want to expand yours
You see, me and you, we didn't create the truth

Without the grace of God our views are construed and
at best just a good attempt
Heck, it wasn't until I surrendered my opinion that life
made sense

I have no opinion, I don't
I could but I won't
I'm tired of arguing
I have no opinion, nor do I need to win
See, I'm tired, I'm tired of arguing
So don't begin what cannot end
Because I'm tired, I'm tired of arguing
I have no opinion, actually I do
I just don't want to dispute with you

I'm only so many years old
Raised in Columbus, Ohio what do I know?
Midwest perspective, Midwest approach to life
American church, American Jesus Christ
The do's and don'ts, the wrongs and rights
The facts of life aren't always black and white
But when it's all said and done, at the end of the day
I'm trusting God to guide me through the gray

See, I have no opinion I don't
I could, but I won't
I'm tired of arguing
I have no opinion, nor do I need to win
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So don't begin what cannot end
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