

The Flobots

"Sides"

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Hey, yeah, hey
This is more than an idea
Singing oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Show me all of who you are
Singing oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

A voice from the wilderness destroy the Port-au-Prince
Building a lunar from the basic ingredients
Immediate response in reaction to the chemicals
Screening potassium, that tracks into the tennis shoes
Good academics trapped in academies
Who don't produce movement, or produce strategies
Move into the datastream, picture this, we had a feel
Build a resistance to opiates and imbeciles

I hate to take a side, I gotta take a side
Well it's time to take a side, stand up for what is right
Or should I say left, cause that's usually where I find myself
Aligned for the future that we're trying for
Spoken on my signboard, look across the line
You're tired, you're scared, you're working overtime
More fatigue, price Lord, another giant's born
Midwife got the... crying for

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Singing Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

How the west was,
How the west is
Show 'em how the west is
One for my dreams
Two for my doubts,
Three for the people that have been left out
Four for the love that can save us
Five for the names on the graves, Troy Davis
Six for the pain
Seven for the Watience
Eight for the strains of the tough conversations
Nine for the kids in the front lawn racing to

Ten the joy that can never be taken
For all the life that was taken,
The times I've mistaken, the sides that I've taken
And the life that I'm making
The mystic frustrations, the top of that patience
Follows while bottles play faith
With a flash-cold harpoon-like tool
It still didn't show-up
When justice hit the streets the definition didn't hold-up
Above the other... it
The reason why we're fighting
With the meeting of...

I can't tell you where to go
Singing Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
You are never on your own
Singing Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
You'll live on when we are gone
We'll be everywhere and gone

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