

Stateless

"Junior"

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Meet me at the water's edge tonight*
Running out of places to hide
You say that these are nothing more than words
But they're all words from old songs
Junior was a champion dancer
Mama couldn't make him stay
If he comes back with both his legs tonight
Sure he's going to dance again
All this talk of war
Is it every day?
Hatred resides in a fitful mind and I
Don't want to live that way
You leave between the stepping stones
Of life
Be careful not to slip now
You're too young to die
Your blood is full of energy
There's fire in your eyes
But these people aren't your enemies
Truth gets disguised
Junior was top of his class
Said he'd be a doctor one day
Bullet in the spine
Now he's paralyzed and he ain't
Ever going to walk again
All this talk of war
Is it everyday? Now its
Raging inside
And the bullets are flying
Can't hardly get a good reason why
So many colors in this world
And all of them are beautiful
[2x:]
Don't make your mind a prison cell (4x)
You have no right,? (4x)
So meet me at the water's edge

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