The Suicide Machines
"Sides"

you're on your side, and you think that i'm on mine
this ridiculous abstraction is all in the mind
you know we don't evern know
what we're fucking fighting for
and so we turn our head 'cause we choose to ignore
then
we collide over stupid fucking sides
blow our cool over different states of mind
we collide over stupid fucking sides
swallow our pride because of what our friends think

we turn our heads when we should've turned the other
cheek
are we afraid of the prospect of peace?
there's things like love, respect, and minds open wide
so we don't need jerks who take stupid fucking sides
then

we collide over stupid fucking sides
blow our cool over different states of mind
we collide over stupid fucking sides
swallow our pride because of what our friends think
sometimes i just don't know what you're thinking
and other times, well i just don't care
i'll throw you a line, and save you from sinking
because you waste a lot of time on you side

we collide over stupid fucking sides
blow our cool over different states of mind
we collide over stupid fucking sides
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swallow our pride because of what our friends think
...who gives a fuck about what our friends think