If they take my hand
Will it be to burn me or to say "Amen"
We beckon so we can make amends
And with the same flip of the hand we curse our friends

Where it's all a blur, you are the hard line In the disorder, you are the peace sign

J'ai tant voulu savoir Si mes peurs ont tout fait pour m'égarer Mais quand la vérité se cache Je te suivrai où que tu veuilles aller

When it's all a blur, you are the hard line In the disorder, you are the peace sign

Et quand la guerre éclate, tu es le silence, Et dans tout ce désordre, you are the peace sign

I can't tell if they're laughing at me or with me All these hints and subtleties they got me on my knees Begging for serenity

And when it's all a blur, you are the hard line
In the disorder, you are the peace sign
And when riots stir, you are the sound mind
And in the disorder, you are the peace sign
And when it's all a blur, you are the peace sign
And in the disorder, you are the peace sign