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

It's getting hard to know
If I'm on the tracks or off the beaten road
When no truth ever easily shows
So I'll follow you no matter where you go

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