

## Situation

## Crimpshrine

I look at you, you look afraid  
I'd like to ease your mind  
But I speak, you turn away  
I know we're supposed to fear each other  
But I feel no fear  
I'd like to take away your nervousness  
But I can't get near

And every situation becomes  
An uncomfortable confrontation  
Between two minds  
Unthinking as to why  
There's this nervousness between us  
And I wish we'd been simply taught to trust  
Cuz every man is my brother  
And I must treat him as such

So come on down man  
And take a look at who I am  
Or are you afraid to find  
A part of yourself  
Inside of someone you don't understand?  
I would think that to be the case  
Cuz you got the same eyes  
And I got the same face  
We got the same blood  
And we got the same flesh  
So take you hate and give it a rest

Every man is my brother