

## Pawn Song

Patrick Park

Just take it nice and easy,  
Don't go looking for a fight,  
There's talk of revolution,  
And they're out in force tonight.

And down on the street,  
Where the whole city's,  
Turning out, singin "we'll overcome",  
They're met by the ranks,  
Of soldiers and tanks,  
Who'll send them back to Kingdom Come.

Cause a pawn don't know he's a pawn,  
Or he'd draw a line in the sand,  
But when he's got his finger on that trigger,  
A man don't know he's a man...  
He don't know he's a man...

So we celebrate in silence,  
Every moment our hearts still beat,  
And we wear the weight of violence,  
That's generations deep.

And sleep, it comes slowly,  
When the whole city's glowing,  
Like a fire on the sun,  
And though the whole world is sinking,  
There's some fools still thinking,  
There's peace at the end of a gun.

A pawn don't know he's a pawn,  
Or he'd draw a line in the sand,  
But when he's got his finger on that trigger,  
A man don't know he's a man...  
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