

# The Only Thing Worse than Beating a Dead Horse Is Betting On One

Relient K

Just listen to the politician  
Wishing his position wasn't missing  
Everything his heart would like to say  
And a constant in the constitution  
Is that there can't be one solution  
It'd be so far from the truth  
And we would hate it anyway  
Opinions are immunity to being told you're wrong  
Paper, rock, and scissors  
They all have their pros and cons

And all of us we will endure  
Just like we always have  
But you just can't be too sure  
How long this will last

'cause we control the chaos  
In the back of our minds  
Our problems seem so small  
But they grow on us like gravity  
But gravity still makes us fall