

## Butting Heads

Sick of It All

Here in this tribe that we live in  
Misunderstanding is just a part of life  
So quick to blame those around us  
For all our problems and things that hold us back

Nothing's black and white  
There's never one way to do it right  
There's no simple answers  
Nothing's absolute, there's never one truth  
There's just the threat of butting heads

If our pride could be different  
We could be strong and agree to disagree  
It's not a stretch, not at all  
To take a walk, a walk in your shoes  
To understand the other man at all  
Is the only chance we've got