Sides

The Suicide Machines

you're on your side, and you think that i'm on mine this ridiculous abstraction is all in the mind you know we don't evern know what we're fucking fighting for and so we turn our head 'cause we choose to ignore then we collide over stupid fucking sides blow our cool over different states of mind we collide over stupid fucking sides swallow our pride because of what our friends think

we turn our heads when we should've turned the other cheek are we afraid of the prospect of peace? there's things like love, respect, and minds open wide so we don't need jerks who take stupid fucking sides then

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sometimes i just don't know what you're thinking and other times, well i just don't care i'll throw you a line, and save you from sinking because you waste a lot of time on you side

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swallow our pride because of what our friends think ...who gives a fuck about what our friends think