Sides

Justin Vernon

This is more than an idea (sing it), oooh
Show me all of who you are (sing it), oooh
A voice from the wilderness
Detroit and Port-au-Prince
Building the movement from the basic ingredients
Immediate response, the reaction to the chemicals
Screaming compassion from the tracks of the tennis shoes
When academics trapped in academies
Won't renew movement or produce strategies
Opening the data stream
That we teach me how to fill
Built a resistance to opiates and imbeciles
I hate to take a side
I've got to take a side
When it's time to take a side
Stand up for what is right
Or should I say left?
Cause that's usually where I find myself
Aligned for the future that we're trying for
Slogan on my sign board
You're tired, you're scared, you're working overtime
War fatigues, Christ Lord
Midwifed by the phantoms that we're crying for

How the West is, how the West is
Show 'em how the west is
Three for the people that've been left out
Four for the love that can save us
Five for the names on the grave, Troy Davis
Seven for the patience
Eight for the strains of the tough conversations
Nine for the kids on the front lawn racing
To ten, the joy that can never be taken
For all the life we've forsaken
The side that I've taken
And the life that I'm makin'
But in this demonstration's
The time I lack patience
? violence play favorites

? and still didn't show up
When justice hit the streets the definition didn't hold up
Why we are divided, the reason that we're fighting
What a human life, the meaning of?
I can't tell you where to go (sing it), oooh
You are never on your own (sing it), oooh
We'll live on when we are gone
We'll be everywhere at once

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