

# Both Sides of the Gun

[Ben Harper](#)

Living these days is making me nervous  
Archaic doctrine no longer serve us  
Now we're left as silent witnesses  
We don't know quite what this is  
Other than a war that can't be won I feel like I'm crowded, I can't get out  
World keeps on filling me up with doubt  
When you're trapped you got no voice  
Where you're born you got no choice  
Other than to go and take you some One dimensional fool  
In a three dimensional world Politics, it's a drag  
They put one foot in the grave  
And the other on the flag  
Systems rotten to the core  
Young and old deserve much more  
Than struggling every day until you're done

Songwriters

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