Side With The Guns

Nonpoint

I say plenty
Insufficient
You say any
But not this one
You want me to pick a side
I choose the ones you left behind
All their reasons
Not excuses
Your suggestion
For solution
You want me to pick a side
I choose the ones your left behind

Im on the sidewith the guns
Left with no choice
But to make it alone
Im on the side of the ones
You hear about
You read about
You make us

Their reasons
Not excuses
Your assumption
Retribution
Just think of the way you treat
The freaks that you think you meet
Youre the ones
That are losing your souls
Wearing things
That they tell you are right
Just remember the way you fight
When someone
Starts judging your life

Im on the side with the guns
Left with no choice
But to make it alone
Im on the side of the ones

You hear about
You read about
You make us

We struggle in ways
You missed in your comfortable days
And you say that
Were ready for more
I fight in a place
Crowded with bad memories
And your giving me more
Than ill ever be ready for

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