

# 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  
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

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