

# Brothers And Sisters

## Band of Skulls

I am not against  
Meet the judge before you start the race  
Meet the middle race  
While your mother pays attention, aye  
You're guiding too fastAnd although I am ahead  
We're not brothers and sisters in the endI will run away  
The contention never held me down  
Smile right in your face  
The thought of being held here  
Put your ear near, racing in the airAnd although I am ahead  
We're not brothers and sisters in the end

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