

# 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 fast And although I am ahead  
We're not brothers and sisters in the end I 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 air And although I am ahead  
We're not brothers and sisters in the end

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