Sides

The Suicide Machines

you're on your side, and you think that i'm on mine
this ridiculous abstraction is all in the mind
you know we don't evern know
what we're fucking fighting for
and so we turn our head 'cause we choose to ignore then
we collide over stupid fucking sides
blow our cool over different states of mind
we collide over stupid fucking sides
swallow our pride because of what our friends thinkwe turn our heads when we should've turned the other cheek
are we afraid of the prospect of peace?
there's things like love, respect, and minds open wide
so we don't need jerks who take stupid fucking sides thenwe collide over stupid fucking sides
blow our cool over different states of mind
we collide over stupid fucking sides
swallow our pride because of what our friends thinksometimes i just don't know what you're thinking
and other times, well i just don't care
i'll throw you a line, and save you from sinking
because you waste a lot of time on you sidewe collide over stupid fucking sides
blow our cool over different states of mind
we collide over stupid fucking sides
swallow our pride because of what our friends thinkswallow our pride because of what our friends think
...who gives a fuck about what our friends think

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