

"End This War"

'68

Maybe I was scared, shaken from the unknown
Take my hand, to the perfect storm of a situation

Take my hand
Take the questionnaire
See if people care
Toss it in the air
Keep in step
Here we go again
I'm asking for a friend
Watch until the end
I'm out of step
Try and stop me
Try and stop me
Try and stop me
Take my hand

Take my hand home

Sad sad songs, until the end
We make-believe it all, until the end
Which does not make it wrong, until the end
Again, my stranger

I'll take comfort in a month of Sundays
Satisfaction and expectations
Send your paychecks to the current fashion
I know I know I know, but hear me out
Let's never go back

I sing along, until the end
Now, overcome myself
Until we try, we'll never know
So laissez-faire about my life
Until the end