I will not lie down
On the wrongful groundwork laid
While it's still a radical sound
Just to call a spade a spade
Dear friends, women and men
Please check my math once more
In the totality of all war's history
There's but one common denominator

The answer is in the intention
That lies behind the question
Put that on your standardized multiple choice
I mean, how's this supposed to look to me
But half of divinity
Out there trying to make harmony
With only one voice

You know I've got experience
Looking right past the obvious
So I know what is so big and so close
Is always the hardest stuff
For us to reckon with
The hardest stuff to know

Dear friends, especially the women, Tell me are you up to the task? Of turning the wheel on human history At long last

The answer is in the intention
That lies behind the question
Put that on your standardized multiple choice
I mean, how's this supposed to look to me
But half of divinity
Out there trying to make harmony
With only one voice

I will not lie down
On the wrongful ground or play
While it's still a radical sound
Just call a spade a spade

Dear friends, women and men What better time to face
That we've been looking for
The answer to war
In the wrong place