## **Both Sides of the Gun**

**Ben Harper** 

Living these days is making me nervous Archaic doctrine no longer serve us Now we're left as silent witnesses We don't know quite what this is Other than a war that can't be won

I feel like i'm crowded, i can't get out World keeps on filling me up with doubt When you're trapped you got no voice Where you're born you got no choice Other than to go and take you some

One dimensional fool In a three dimensional world

Politics, it's a drag They put one foot in the grave And the other on the flag Systems rotten to the core Young and old deserve much more Than struggling every day until you're done

Tension Too much to mention Living on both sides of the gun