

I Don't Want To Fight

Derek Webb

I don't want to be right anymore
I don't want to be good
I don't want to change your mind
To feel it like I do

I don't wanna sell graves
Peddle them door to door
A little something to ease your mind
And prepare you for what's in store

I don't want to fight
Brother I'm not joking about peace
We can have it here tonight
It all comes down to you and me

You never asked me to save anyone
Not in whole or in part
Like I was some kind of Holy Ghost
Come to change their hearts

I don't want to fight
Brother I'm not joking about peace
We can have it here tonight
It all comes down to you and me

You know the tree by the fruit
But just between me and you
I never do what I want
I do what I'm taught
And I've been learning a lot
About the violence I'm capable of

So I'm walking away from this
Before I hurt someone
'Cause I'm facing enemies
On both sides of the gun