

## Tired

### First Aid Kit

We're tired of being white  
And we're tired of being black  
And we're not going to be white  
And we're not going to be black any longer  
We're going to be voices now  
Disembodied voices in the blue sky  
Pleasant harmonies in the cavities of your distress

And we're going to stay this way until you straighten up  
Until your suffering makes you calm  
And you can believe the word of God  
Who has told you so many times  
And in so many ways  
To love one another  
Or at least not to torture and murder in the name of some stupid vomit-making human idea  
That makes God turn away from you  
And darken the cosmos with inconceivable sorrow

We're tired of being white  
And we're tired of being black  
And we're not going to be white  
And we're not going to be black  
Any longer

We're going to be voices now