Don't it feel so good to know
You ain't done nothing wrong?
Don't it feel so good to know
You've been right all along?
Don't it feel so good to know
That you are the one
To always be on the trigger side of the gun

You go on
I'll be on the bench tonight
I don't need to be there
When your torch is burning bright
Because it's throw that rocket
Hide your hand
Everybody's got to choose a side again
Divide and conquer, that's the game, my friend
There ain't nothing new under the sun

Come on now, let's call for the head of the king Come on now, let's raise all our voices and sing Come on now, let's chant all these songs of war As long as no one's got to fight and die anymore

You go on
I'll be on the bench tonight
I don't need to be there
When your torch is burning bright
Because it's throw that rocket
Hide your hand
Everybody's got to choose a side again
Divide and conquer, that's the game, my friend
There ain't nothing new under the sun

Hey, everybody, bring some tinder to light
Hey, everybody, bring some gas tonight
And hey, everybody, bring somebody to burn
If it isn't you now, then you're waiting your turn

You go on
I'll be on the bench tonight
I don't need to be there
When your torch is burning bright
Because it's throw that rocket
Hide your hand
Everybody's got to choose a side again
Divide and conquer, that's the game, my friend
There ain't nothing new under the sun
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