It's in my right more than my left
After you've taken from me
My freedom of speech or the light through my window
Just because you can't see

Should be heard by the deaf Seen by the blind Those who are too frightened to lose, so

This is a letter
A letter to both sides and
You're stuck in the middle
It's a middle with no left or right

What do you feel? How would you say To the men that sit at the top? That you don't give a damn But you still need your land, so

This is a letter A letter to both sides and You're stuck in the middle It's a middle with no left or right

This is a letter
A letter to both sides and
You're stuck in the middle
It's a middle with no left or right

Some don't have time to see man and his wrongs Others just expect to lose If you don't have the need to take hold of yourself How can you expect to choose? So

This is a letter
A letter to both sides and
You're stuck in the middle
It's a middle with no left or right

So this is a letter
A letter to both sides and
You're stuck in the middle
It's a middle with no left or right

So this is a letter Letter Letter