

## Toward the Fray

The Infamous Stringdusters

Death unfolds before my eyes  
A frightened man's unheeded cries  
People, oh people  
Trapped beneath the knee  
Of the law gone wrong  
And the force of history

Another too soon laid to rest  
Some folks weep, some beat their chests  
People, oh people  
Let us stand on freedom's side  
For there can be no peace  
Wherever justice is denied

As cities burn in summer heat  
Temptation bids us to retreat  
But people, my people  
There is no other way  
To love, except to turn  
Our timid souls toward the fray

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