

## Music Is None Of My Business

Dillinger Four

We are the force to bring another day  
We are the order in the disarray  
We are forgiveness and we are love  
We are the sword and we are the dove

And if this thing stops breathing  
And if this thing blew up today  
We did it our way

The chain reaction is the only truth  
We push and pull but always stay in place  
We set our course, now we're just passing through  
We bred the worst and and so the worst comes true

And if this thing stopped turning  
We wouldn't notice anyway  
We'll fan it while it's burning  
Then look for something else to blame

We'll take what's left and we'll sell it  
As little souvenirs, of what before was here  
You know once we've done it we'll do it again  
It all starts over, suspicion and an eye for an eye  
We notice difference and vanity starts setting in  
Then arrogance, and we're all to pretty to die