

# Surrender Under Protest

## Drive-By Truckers

From the comfort zone of history  
On the lips of trusted loved ones  
To the lonely, fragile minds of angry youths

No sooner was it over  
Than the memory made it nobler  
The selective means by which to point the view

Compelled, but not defeated  
Surrender under protest if you must  
Compelled, but not defeated

If it's all you can remember  
Then it's been that way forever  
And for six long generations it's been told

But among the fallen was tradition  
That tradition was the mission  
And that the wrongness of the sin was not the goal

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Does the color really matter?  
On the face you blame for failure  
On the shamin' for a battle's losing cause

If the victims and aggressors  
Just remain each others others  
And the instigators never fight their own

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