

Friendly Fire

Kensington

Friendly fire on the horizon I'll stay close behind decide which side are you on Whose side are you on? I'll stay put and I'll disguise my treachery With more white lies Whose side are you on? Whose side am I on?

So it seems The hatchet in our hands is used immediately To cut off all loose ends Just to breathe easily No time for taking chances, we need certainty Our fingers through the fence and we shall

Disappear from the face of the earth We don't want you here Or your voices to be heard I'll disappear from the face of the earth Meanwhile, we will watch the

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It seems to me The ever-present restless lack of honesty Is leading us into a state of agony No time for taking turns we're simultaneously Pointing out our friends and foes

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Fire Fire Fire Fire