

oh no

by kris orlowski

oh no, oh no.

oh no, I said, the battle starts, the battle starts when I, I said the truth.

oh no, I fled, as winter storms leave dark clouds piling high, I fall out of tune

oh no, oh no.

oh no, I wept, cold bayonets, my brother's life was bright, now dull and gloom.

oh no, I bled, from Wichita to Arkansas, alive, I feel the feud.

oh no, oh no.

have you ever seen the mountains from this road, rising up to greet you down below

have you ever seen the mountains from this road, lying to yourself from down below

oh no, oh no.

oh no, I said, the battles won, the battles won, but I, I see the truth.

oh no, I said, that battles done, but they carry on, alive, I feel it to.

oh no, oh no.

have you ever seen the mountains from this road, rising up to greet you down below

have you ever seen the mountains from this road, lying to yourself from down below

hiding you feel, lonely as you feared, this loneliness is real, oh no

Pride, that you deal, wholeness that you steal, the consequences real, oh no

lies, oh lies, delusional at best -- your better than rest.

they cry "lord why", perceptions are a mess, illusions killed the west.

cause the conflicts won inside a room,

while suits talk sweatin' greed and doom

they'll save us all, while freedom has regrets.

i'll march with you, i'll march for truth,

i'll march for color, red or blue

won't discriminate one brother from another.

have you ever seen the mountains from this road, rising up to greet you down below

have you ever seen the mountains from this road, lying to yourself from down below

oh no, I said, the battles starts, the battles starts, when I see the truth.