

**chorus:**     *I can't agree.*                      *I go to see.*

Brave knights-of-old across time and space    Brave knights with swords, standing face  
to face  
Young bodies flowing in an endless flood    Fighting for honor in a sea of blood  
Is the carnage worth it? Is the sacrifice sane?    Tis an ancient song always playing  
in vain.  
Fighting like dogs should not be the goal                      Being best isn't always best for the  
soul

**chorus:**     *I can't agree.*                      *I go to see.*

Human rights are trampled everywhere                      On a money trail that leads nowhere  
We toil and sweat for our daily bread                      And play the fool until we're dead  
Truly, true values, ancient and pure                      Fly on the wind and never endure  
Will they ever return to guide my life?                      I wish one day we could live without  
strife?

**chorus:**     *I can't agree.*                      *I go to see.*

The ancient thoughts that kill our kin                      Are primal urges from within  
Kindness is everywhere, not open-and-shut                      So stuff your patriotism up you butt  
They make us believe that our freedom is dear                      Because we're the real people,  
we kill you and cheer  
We roam the earth and battle the dead                      Never finding the freedom  
that's in our head.

**chorus:**     *I can't agree.*                      *I go to see.*

Look at the crosses. Look at the wall.                      Look at the sacrifice made for us all.  
Speciation is the rule of the day.                      If you're not with us, then your life you  
will pay.  
We kill all the others, though killing's a sin.                      We'll pray for forgiveness and do  
it again.  
It's the same old story from the beginning of time.                      We haven't learned much  
since we crawled out of the slime.

**chorus:**     *I can't agree.*                      *I go to see.*