

# Fifteen, Subdivision

Jonny won the war today  
He found out that no one wins  
Just a simple interchange  
Between this and that  
And it's really all the same  
And races and places  
Just create another subdivision  
And one man's enemy  
Is another mans Brother  
Jonny won the war today  
Narrowly avoided going insane  
But it all seems quite plain  
And it seems quite plain  
It seems quite plain to me  
That one mans enemy  
Is just the same  
As You And Me, You and Me  
White man, black man, yellow man, red man  
This side, That side, You're wrong, I'm right  
Every division is artificial  
Ain't no reason to right anyone  
We're all the same mankind  
We all possess the same life  
And sometimes I wonder if selfishness  
Will be our end  
I have a dream today  
That all the armies will walk away  
And go home to celebrate  
Love and life and laughter  
I dream the end of win and lose  
Because there's no Victory without  
Cooperation  
In a world so full of enemies  
I dream the end of competition  
And five billion people  
Learnin' to lose their fear of one another  
I dream of a world free of enemies  
So we can live together in PEACE