Somewhere when I'm dead and gone I will stand there justifying Was I living my life for The shadowside or was I shining Many times I drove in The wrong way for long But those who kept moving Forever lost home They follow the evil I knew that they would I don't believe in good I don't believe in good Don't believe in the good I don't believe I got no reason I should No belief in the good I don't believe Honesty is dying In as much as corruption grows Poverty's increasing where the big lie is sold Now the strong are climbing The weak are falling down But I know what happens When masses hit the ground A new revolution to add in the books I don't believe in good I don't believe in good Don't believe in the good I don't believe I got no reason I should No belief in the good I don't believe In you