

Give You Nothing

Bad Religion

Hey, everybody's looking but they never can see
All the angst, corruption and the dishonesty
Think about the times and places you've never known
You're a man-swarm atom, yet you're alone

So I give you me, I give you nothing

So you've got a place that you can call your own
But you've got a habit of carrying the stone
Look around and ask someone if you are alive
You're a sidewalk cyborg speaking bionic jive

Respectable, despicable, it seems all the same
Now we realize that we have nothing to say
If your reserve is weak, audacity complete
Ask yourself again, do I deserve much from them? No!