

# Leave Mine to Me

Bad Religion

There are desperate times upon us,  
there are codes of white and black,  
political resentment and people start to crack,  
there's hate and opposition,  
there's fumbling dialog,  
yet you sit there and judge me  
and you think it makes a difference

If you think I'm all alone you are foolishly wrong,  
there's an entire army who blindly follow along,  
and you happen to be one of them believe it or not,  
even though you try not to be we are of the same plague

The other ways we're taught to fear,  
don't even scratch the surface of the problem here,  
I'm not blind, and I'm not scared,  
so many crucial factors exist out there,  
and we're but one, and they're bout two,  
and how we come to terms will help us pull through

Things cannot change too fast,  
it took us this much time,  
to reach our current platform and walk this fragile line,  
if I thought I'd make a difference I'd kill myself today,  
but so many are like me lost in the fray

You create your own reality,  
And leave mine to me