The Judge

One Is it alright To say that you don't Like any kind but your own kind Two Is it ok Your claim to fame When your claim is lame Well if one is alright And two is not Where's the limit and who's to judge But if you know Practice what you preach There's choices to be made

Who's to judge Who's to judge It's a hardcore job Who's to blame Who's to not It's a hardcore job

You say you know 'bout right and wrong You say it makes great sense So take the seat And practice what you preach There's choices to be made Choices to be made Barcode