

Pass the Buck

Sick of It All

Close your eyes and you're sure to see apathy
pass the buck so you don't show sympathy
the beaten path don't let it lead you misery
the fear you hold will only cheat you
don't let it eat you like a cancer
we all pay for the shit we do
pass the buck not to me
out of touch with the things that set us free
pass the buck not to me
out of touch sitting back while we watch 'em bleed
senseless, have we gone numb
youth led by image, what have we become
heartless it's the way to be
maybe it's for you but it's not for me
not for me