No I don't believe in Jesus Christ My mother died of cancer when I was 5 No I don't believe in religion I was forced to go to church, I wasn't told why No I don't believe in the police force Police brutality isn't a dream No I don't believe in the system Cos Nothing it does makes sense to me Don't worry you'll get over it You'll grow up, you'll calm down Another youth, another fashion You'll get over it, you'll calm down You don't really mean what you say You've had too much to drink Don't be so full of hated It's not as bad as you think No I don't believe in what you say You're just part of what I despise Yes you're part of the fucking system I ain't blind, I can see your lies Cos the system thrives on ignorance What the public don't know, they can't reject In the face of you all I stand defiant The rest of the people, they wanna forget