

## I Decide For Me

The Faction

I don't remember anyone dying leaving you to run my life  
What's this trip running through your head, you're not a mom a  
pop or even a wife  
Go ahead and impress the clowns, you're in a circle of babbling  
sheep  
I see you talking to a friend of yours, was it by chance you we  
re looking at me  
You should go away  
And take your judgment with you because you decide for you, and  
I decide for me  
Go back to your glittering discos, and take your judgment with  
you  
I think I could understand if you were God up in heaven above  
But you're just a goon I try to ignore, you're the hawk that ki  
lled the dove  
Just why are you so concerned with what goes on, is it really a  
sin?  
I look at you and I say to myself, how could you be from the va  
lley within.