

# Caedmons Call, Standing Up For Nothing

I can't stop staring at myself  
My face reflected in this empty plate  
I can't decide if it's the devil  
Or if it's just something I ate  
'Cause he's been down there all morning  
He's patiently waiting at my gate  
He's throwing rocks at my window  
"Hey won't you come on out and play with me"  
And every day when I get up  
I see folks trading in their crowns  
For all these paper or plastic lives  
An opiate for the masses' hounds  
And pride like a vestige of lives lost  
The stench of the old folks coming around  
Now with the news I heard today  
I can't tell if this world is lost or found  
You go, I'll be waiting here  
And I'm awake, no I cannot sleep  
So I'll sit upon this rock is you  
I ain't standing up for nothing  
I've never seen my congressman  
But I can't deny that he exists  
'Cause I've seen his legislation pass  
I've seen his name on the ballot list  
The same I can't deny this fallen world  
Though not my home it's where I live  
How can I preserve and light the way  
For a world that I can't admit I'm in  
'Cause I know who I say you are  
But these crows can't be made to stop  
So I'll sit denying by this fire  
I ain't standing up for nothing  
Lack of interest leads to  
Lack of knowledge leads to  
Lack of perspective leads to  
Lack of communication leads to  
Lack of understanding leads to  
Lack of concern leads to  
This complacency denotes  
This approval denies  
The truth  
But I can't stop staring at myself  
It's my face reflected in this empty plate  
And I know that it's the devil  
So you lead, I'll be close behind  
So you speak, I'll hang on your words  
You've got to lift me from this hardened tree  
'Cause I ain't standing up for nothing