

Bad Religion, Damned To Be Free

Death and shadow casts on life, scares me little or none
People tell me of a divine right and happy chosen one
I'm a freak 'cause my morals clash with others in my world
I go home while they work hard, and then they say I'm wrong
There's only one place to be, while living with tragedy
If their sins affected me
I gotta be damned to be free
Freedom is responsibility, pay more than it's worth
Built instinct tells not to die, hazy myth since birth
Learn their rules and play their game, deceive yourself in haste
Turn your own brain into dust, it's not their's to waste
There's only one place to be, while living with tragedy
Extract the nectar, burn the tree
I gotta be damned to be free
Thinking, this world it ain't so bad
Dying, it's just another fad
Working, eight hours, is not for me
Dying, it's just your destiny