

# 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