

Bad Religion, Give You Nothing (tom Clement)

Bad Religion

Suffer

Give You Nothing (tom Clement)

Hey, everybody's looking but they never can see

All the angst, corruption and the dishonesty

Think about the times and places you've never known

You're a manswarm atom and yet you're alone

So i give you me

I give you nothing!

So you've got a place that you can call your own

But you make a habit of carrying the stone

Look around and ask someone if you're alive

You're a sidewalk cipher speaking prionic jive

So i give you me

I give you nothing!

Respectable, despicable it seems all the same

Now we realize that we have nothing to say

If you're reserve is weak

Audacity complete

Ask yourself again "do i deserve much from them?"

No!