

# Bad Religion, Leave Mine To Me

There are desperate times upon us  
There are codes of white and black  
Political resentment and people start to crack  
There's hate and opposition  
There's fumbling dialog  
Yet you sit there and judge me  
And you think it makes a difference  
If you think I'm all alone, you are foolishly wrong  
There's an entire army who blindly follow along  
And you happen to be one of them believe it or not  
Even though you try not to be, we are of the same plague  
The other ways we're taught to fear  
Don't even scratch the surface of the problem here  
But I'm not blind and I'm not scared  
So many crucial factors exist out there  
And we're but one and they're 'bout two  
And how we come to terms will help us pull through  
Things cannot change too fast  
It took us this much time  
To reach our current platform and walk this fragile line  
If I thought I'd make a difference, I'd kill myself today  
But so many are like me lost in the fray  
You create at your own reality  
And leave mine to me  
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