Religion Bad "I Give You Nothing Tom Clement"

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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 man-swarm atom and yet you're alone, So I give you me, I give you nothing! I give you me, I give you nothing! So you got a place that you can call all your own, But you make a habit of carrying the stone. Look around and ask someone if you are alive, You're a sidewalk cipher speaking prionic jive, So I give you me, I give you nothing! 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 your reserve is weak, audacity complete. Ask yourself again, "Do I deserve much from them?" No! Hey, everybody's looking but they never can see, All the angst, corruption and the dishonesty. Look around and ask someone if you are alive, You're a sidewalk cipher speaking prionic jive, So I give you me, I give you nothing! I said I give you me, I give you nothing

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