

Fact

"I Decide For Me"

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I don't remember anyone dying leaving you to run my
life
What's this trip running through your head, you're not a
mom a pop or even a wife
Go ahead and impress the clowns, you're in a circle of
babbling sheep
I see you talking to a friend of yours, was it by chance
you were looking at me
You should go away
And take your judgment with you because you decide
for you, and I decide for me
Go back to your glittering discos, and take your
judgment with you
I think I could understand if you were God up in heaven
above
But you're just a goon I try to ignore, you're the hawk
that killed the dove
Just why are you so concerned with what goes on, is it
really a sin?
I look at you and I say to myself, how could you be from
the valley within.

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