

# Bad Religion, I 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 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!