

# Sick Of It All, The Future Is Mine

If you want to save me leave me alone  
With your sick polluted soul  
If you want to save me leave me alone  
The future's mine!

It's such a waste of precious time, precious years  
Precious feelings that are misdirected  
And should be disconnected  
It's such a shame to learn a lesson  
After giving of yourself in all so many ways  
To find it didn't pay

If you want to save me leave me alone  
With your sick polluted soul  
If you want to save me leave me alone - now!

Don't want to compromise myself  
Low self image hasn't got the best of confidence  
At least not yet it hasn't  
Only the least affected can be the most respected  
Just to escape is worth the temporary pain and hurt

If you want to save me leave me alone  
With your sick polluted soul  
If you want to save me leave me alone  
I've had enough this time  
The future is mine!

My friends objectively  
Told me again and again  
About the things that  
I refused to see