

Bipolar, The Cause

And all the causes that you're fighting for can't stand up to your tan
Flip-flop and recreate yourself so you can make the common stand
Out in front of the clinic holding signs, pretending that you mind

You take the things that no one should say
And you put them on display
Come off your soapbox
Let us think for ourselves
And I swear we will find our way

So now you've got your bridge, you've got your friends
You've finally got your chance
To take the plunge just like a lemming should
To jump with all of them

Battles with the stubborn and the blind are a waste of my time

Chorus x2