

Faction, I Decide For Me

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.