

# A Walk

Bad Religion

I'm going for a walk  
not the after dinner kind  
I'm gonna use my hands  
and I'm gonna use my mind

And who the hell are you to tell me what to do?  
you can't even tie your own haggard shoes  
your closet is a mess, and your backyard's falling down  
and I have no grand ideas or intentions of sticking around

I'm gonna build a world  
independant and exempt  
all alone I'll be an empire  
with no mortgage and no rent

And I don't need to live in your stinking zoo  
you can't even feed the animals donated to you  
your storage sheds are ramshackled, flies decorate the walls  
and you expect me to die here in this shit-filled tiny stall?

And I know you're watching! everything I do  
call me threat to your children call me socially unglued  
call me master of insanity, unable to relate  
call me lazy, bane, and filthy  
call me monstrous reprobate

I'm going for a walk and there's nothing you can do  
'cuz I don't have to live like you  
so I'm going for a walk