Bad

Hanson

I bet you think you're bad

Moth to the flame
March to the drum

What you believe
Is what you become

We all retreat to our sides
And give into our lies
'Cause it's easier than

Seeing my reasons
In what you believe
How I understand

For every act
There is a reaction

Can't wage a war
Without acts of compassions

You can't live in my past
How could I know what you know
When I'm not sure where we stand

Look in my eyes
Don't misunderstand
Before there's blood on your hands

Oh oh
I don't want to live in this way
Measuring men by colors and flags
No one can change the worth of a life
It's sad
But, I bet you think you're bad
I bet you think you're bad
So bad
Oh, I bet you think you're bad

Fighting with phantoms
You get what you give

Would you bet my life
That you win in the end

This isn't a game
When I cut you down
You won't rise again

So much to say
It's hard to begin

The tight rope is frayed
And it's wearing me thin

I know what I see

So many things you can't tell
From just the scars on my skin

Here on the edge
If we don't make a change
You can see where it ends

Oh oh
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No one can change the worth of a life
It's sad
But, I bet you think you're bad
Oh I bet you think you're bad
Oh I bet you think you're bad
I bet you think you're bad

Oh oh
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