

# 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

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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  
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  
Oh I bet you think you're bad  
Oh I bet you think you're bad  
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