

## Not Me

**Highly Suspect**

So one more dead, bloodshed  
Bullets flying overhead  
But I find, instead of their own kind  
That they'll use the less dead  
To deploy like toy soldier  
And destroy the man  
Taking with them the lives of  
Every single woman, child, or man  
There's some disguise I  
For the eyes of the unwise that don't realize  
That they're being hypnotized  
And brutalized  
For somebody else's pride

But it's not me  
Oh, it's not me  
Oh, you can't stop me  
Yeah  
No, it's not me

And I wonder sometimes  
When it will all be gone  
200 years of blood  
Sweat, and tears  
Really ain't that long  
Especially, when we  
Dig a big enough grave  
To fit the the land of the free  
And the home of slaves  
We're burning bridges  
With poor decisions  
And no hint of shame  
Don't point your fingers  
Get rid of your weapons  
And get rid of that blame

But it's not me  
Oh, it's not me  
Oh, you can't stop me  
Yeah  
No, it's not me

Well if you're blind to the truth  
Of a broken promise  
Well then you have critically missed  
Our forefathers' wish  
So I will ask you this  
Who's the real terrorist?

But it's not me  
Oh, it's not me  
Oh, you can't stop me  
Yeah  
No, it's not me

What are we fighting for  
What are we fighting for

What are you fighting for