Pass the Buck

Close your eyes and you're sure to see apathy pass the buck so you don't show sympathy the beaten path don't let it lead you misery the fear you hold will only cheat you don't let it eat you like a cancer we all pay for the shit we do pass the buck not to me out of touch with the things that set us free pass the buck not to me out of touch sitting back while we watch 'em bleed senseless, have we gone numb youth led by image, what have we become heartless it's the way to be maybe it's for you but it's not for me not for me Sick of It All