

## No One

### Those Poor Bastards

I'm not the beast they've made me out to be  
I've done some good things  
I've done some good things  
Like you, I've stumbled once or twice  
And done some bad things  
I've done some bad things  
My body is a thing corrupt and wrong  
It is guilty  
Yeah, it is guilty  
My spirit is the thing that's dragged along  
It is innocent  
Lord, it is innocent  
O, separate my body from my soul  
O, separate my body from my soul  
Let's go back to how things were back then  
When I was younger  
When I was younger  
Everything was either black or white  
It was easier  
So much easier  
Now everything, it looks so gray  
I'm older  
Now, I'm older  
Show me a man who deserves to die  
You cannot convince me  
You cannot convince me  
Now, show me a man who deserves to live  
You have no evidence  
You have no evidence  
O, separate my body from my soul  
O, separate my body from my soul  
I tried so hard to tell you truth  
But I lied to you  
I have lied to you  
The things that you learn and know so well  
They are fleeting  
Yes, they are fleeting  
You're the one who told me who I was  
You said you're no one  
So now I'm no one  
O, separate my body from my soul  
O, separate my body from my soul