Your own mind

People die by the millions, overpopulation
Pollution disaster, enslaved, shackled by work

There is no straight line, nothing is always what it seems
It's all torn in half, no good or wrong, kind, or evil

Make your own mind
Make your own mind

Forsaken religions, suspicious mind control
Politician liars, anarchy, and chaos

There is no straight line, nothing is always what it seems
It's all torn in half, no good or wrong, kind, or evil

If you could choose, would you kill or be killed,
Don't be so hasty to judge, no courthouse
Holding the gun, or be aimed from the gun
Don't be so hasty to judge, no courthouse

Make your own mind

Global spreading of disease, careless selfish bastard
Criminal immunity, innocent in prisons

There is no straight line, nothing remains immutable
Is it torn in half, does good or wrong exist at all?

If you could choose, would you kill or be killed,
Don't be so hasty to judge, no courthouse
Holding the gun, or be aimed from the gun
Don't be so hasty to judge, no courthouse

Make your own mind
Make your own mind

All the worst addictions, wounds of a generation
Poverty versus wealth, providence or karma

It's not a freeway, being stoic is not a choice
It's not torn in half; everything will end up evil