

591-1000  
Not angry not sad

They march, they chant  
They rave and rant  
But i can't i can't  
Im not angry im not sad  
Does that make me bad

They seem to hate  
So many berate  
But i say let' wait  
Im not angry im not sad  
Does that make me bad

They know they are right  
And righteous they fight  
Black brown tan white  
I'm not angry im not sad  
Does that make me bad

It's all just a game  
Under many a name  
But hatred's the same  
Im not angry im not sad  
Does that make me bad

Each breath that i take  
A feeling i can't shake  
With open arms i can make  
You not angry nor sad  
This ain't no fad  
The best feeling i've had  
And that can't be bad  
That can't be bad