



## I've Got My Own

(P. Kennemore, D. Meniketti)

© 1995 Meanstreak Music (BMI)

Don't sell me your fear  
Don't sell me your guilt  
'Cause I, I've got my own  
Don't sell me your vision  
Your God or religion  
'Cause I, I've got my own

Time after time  
The voices of doom, they will rise  
Say give - give, do or die  
As the fear build up inside

You play my emotions  
Question my faith  
You paint the pictures and headline the pain

I don't want your fear - sell it somewhere else  
I don't want your guilt - I can live with myself  
I don't want your God - and I don't want your hell  
'Cause I, I've got my own

As tears roll by  
For the desperate hearts of the night  
Alone, alone I will try  
But the guilt, I just can't buy

No, money aint mercy  
But I can feel your pain  
You spell out the danger and ask who's to blame

I don't want your fear - sell it somewhere else  
I don't want your guilt - I can live with myself  
I don't want your God - and I don't want your hell  
'Cause I, I've got my own