

# Leaders and Followers

## Bad Religion

There's the image of a man  
Who commands a high opinion  
But he hides his hatred with a sheepish grin  
And beside him flanking closely  
Are the boisterous hollow masses  
Who lap up whatever trickles in  
This intercourse of nature  
This vulgar social pastime  
Reflects the lowest mark of our progress  
And the few who ride peripheral  
Maintain subtle advantage  
Fighting hard to abstain and redress  
Do you know your place  
In the big charade?  
Are you more than they?  
Leaders and followers  
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Recognition by proximity  
And a brand new face  
Just a smidgen of success pie  
And a pinch of social grace  
You can play with the big boys  
Or you can tell them what to do  
But sooner or later there's another one like you  
The voyeuristic public  
Of which we're all a part  
Maintains perspective on the human play  
And while many have desires  
Of joining in the show  
Many turn and go the other way  
Tell me do you know your place  
In the big parade?  
Are you fear and shame?  
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