I hate that stuff your parents have made you of All your rhymes are trite, your plot is too clear No storm, no flame - your words always sound the same Such a decent play is just what I fear Only one of a kind A fallen angel Only one of a kind Must be free I'm only one of a kind A fallen angel One of a kind Leave me be Don't judge me... judge me... I... Don't judge me... judge me... I... Don't judge me... judge me... I set you free Don't judge me... judge me... I... Don't judge me... judge me... I... Don't judge me... judge me... I let you be I don't need home, I got to be free to roam Stay away from me, you delicate child I run from you, I try not to damage you I'm hard to tame, my spirit's too wild So judge me not, you believer! So judge me not, you believer! So judge me not, you believer! Set me free!

Let me be!

So judge me not, you believer! So judge me not, you believer! So judge me not, you believer!