

## Bad Religion

### Bad Religion

See my body, it's nothing to get hung about.  
I'm nobody except genetic runaround.  
Spiritual era's gone, it ain't comin' back.  
Bad Religion, a copout, that is all that's left  
Hey Mr. Mime, stop wasting my time,  
With your factory precision.  
Factory precision is your  
Bad Religion, regurgitate  
Indecision, it's not too late.  
Bad Religion, Bad Religion.  
Ay!  
Don't you know the place you live's a piece of shit?  
Don't you know blind faith through lies won't conquer it  
Don't you know responsibility is ours?  
I don't care a think about eternal fires.  
Listen this time, it's more than a rhyme,  
It's your indecision.  
Your indecision is your  
Bad Religion, regurgitate  
Indecision, it's not too late.  
Bad Religion, regurgitate  
Indecision, it's not too late.  
Bad Religion, Bad Religion,  
Bad Religion.