

New Dark Ages

Bad Religion

Yeah can you hear the call in
our rambling land susurrations,
That can expand beyond all hope of light
and plunge us into unrelenting night

A pall on truth and reason,
It feels like hunting season
So avoid those lines of sight and we'll set this right

Welcome to the new dark ages
I hope you're living right
These are the new dark ages
And the world might end tonight

Now come ye children one and all -
let's heed Ezekiel's call,
And bide until the word is good and ripe
and get plucked clean out of sight

The world will be erased our kin will be
Immaculate ejaculate in space
Before the king of king's love, he'll snatch us
From above, brothers help me sing it

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So how do you sleep
There's nothing to keep
This is deep

Because we're animals - with golden rules
Who... who can't be moved by rational views

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