

# Beyond Electric Dreams

Bad Religion

Here we go now

No one here can show you where it is but I can point to a sign  
On the roof of the world without apparent design  
The frozen definition of a lunatic ambition to rise  
The air is thin, the future dim, dimension hard to find

Up on a mountain encased in solar rays  
Beyond electric dreams of inarticulate passion plays  
Coming down a mountain, eons have a human ring  
The conversation of impassive planets  
Intercepted by a human being

Ratiocination is a practicable way to derive  
An attitude of altitude and probity by which to abide  
Or maybe of the a theophany of flaming creosote in disguise  
The air is thin, the future dim, dimension undefined

Up on a mountain encased in solar rays  
Beyond electric dreams of inarticulate passion plays  
Coming down a mountain, eons have a human ring  
The conversation of impassive planets  
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Here glaring cold in the crystalline geometry of night,  
Obscuring form and tracing faceless fears  
Of a suprahuman immensity in a patch of sand  
Or a raptors guileless shivering intensity,  
I'm only a visitor,  
And atom of atoms on a jutting red splattered synagogue of granite  
As it crouches literally in space,  
A frozen amoral giant gazing heavenward forever

Let's go where the raptor goes to the mountain in a cosmic glow  
We'll have a genuine terrestrial show on a mountain - on a mountain  
Let's scan the horizon clean for any trace of human schemes  
And try to touch upon immortal themes on a mountain - on a mountain