

# Boot Stamping on a Human Face Forever

Bad Religion

Drop dead, it doesn't matter, she said  
It only hurts when I laugh, she said  
Sometimes it's never a crime  
To spend the day in bed  
She made certain that the curtains were red  
To drape better by the light they would shed  
She leaned back, tilted her head  
And this is what she said

You can't win; think it over again  
I can't win; look at the trouble I'm in  
We can't win and we're stuck here together  
Yeah, I hope it will last forever.

Don't ever dare to hope, he said  
So I'm never let down too bad  
I know there's nowhere to go  
So I'll just stay here, instead  
He knew better than to pull at a thread  
They unravel like the thoughts in his head  
He looked out; it filled him with dread  
And this is what he said

You can't win; think it over again  
I can't win; look at the trouble I'm in  
We can't win and we're stuck here together  
Yeah, I hope it will last forever.

With good books and looks on their side  
And hearts bursting with national pride  
They sang songs that went along for the ride  
And the other side complied  
They said, "Hey, man, where do you reside?  
"And could it be mother's superior lied?  
"And is it possible too many have died?"  
It's only natural to reply

You can't win; think it over again  
I can't win; look at the trouble I'm in  
We can't win and we're stuck here together  
Yeah, I hope it will last forever.