

# Generator

## Bad Religion

Like a rock, like a planet,  
like a fucking atom bomb,  
I'll remain unperturbed by the joy and the madness  
that I encounter everywhere I turn

I've seen it all before  
In books and magazines  
like a twitch before dying  
like a pornographic sea

There's a flower behind the window  
there's an ugly laughing man  
like a hummingbird in silence  
like the blood on my door

It's the generator

Oh yeah, oh yeah, like the blood on my door  
wash me clean and I will run  
until I reach the shore

I've known it all along  
like the bone under my skin  
like actors in a photograph  
like paper in the wind

There's a hammer by the window  
there's a knife on the floor  
like turbines in darkness  
like the blood on my door

It's the generator

Oh yeah, oh yeah, like the blood on my door  
wash me clean and I will run  
until I reach the shore

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