

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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