

Part IV (The Index Fossil)

Bad Religion

We're widespread and well fed
The earth's rotatin' fate is in our head, oh yeah

We're dominant and prominent
And our deity's omnipotent, oh yeah

And immortality's in our mastermind
And we destroy everything that we find
And tomorrow when the human clock stops and the world stops tic
kin'
We'll be an index fossil buried in our own debris

We're listless, promiscuous
And life to us is either hit or miss, oh yeah

We're savoir faire and debonair
And things we do are done with pride and care, oh yeah

And immortality's in our mastermind
And we destroy everything that we find
And tomorrow when the human clock stops and the world stops tic
kin'
We'll be an index fossil buried in our own debris

See immortality's in our mastermind
And we destroy everything that we find
And tomorrow when the human clock stops and the world stops tic
kin'
We'll be an index fossil buried in our own debris
In our own debris