

## 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