

Pessimistic Lines

Bad Religion

So here we are again to experience the bitter, scalding end
And we're the only ones who can perceive it.
But others sing of beauty and the story that's unfolded
As one that deserves praise and ritual.

My pessimistic lines,
Your superstitious lives,
And the modern age's lies won't absolve you.
And the professorial truth,
And the dear clairvoyant youth,
And of course the nightly news will deceive you.
(Watch out!)

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Your superstitious lives,
And the modern age's lies won't absolve you.
And the professorial truth,
And the dear clairvoyant youth,
And of course the nightly news will deceive you.
(Let's go!)