

Prove It

Bad Religion

Hit the road in wander mode
inquire along the way
Savoir faire in full despair
while living day to day
My heart is not a cold cauldron of proof
I don't ever need to prove myself to you
No!

Looking back I'm off the tracks
more times than I recognize
Mistakes are another opportunity to refine
My heart is not a cold cauldron of proof
I don't ever need to prove myself to you

There's no such thing as hell
But you can make it if you try
There might come a day
When emotion can be quantified
But as of now there's no proof necessary
no proof necessary
no proof necessary
no proof necessary
it's only in your mind