

## Recipe for Hate

Bad Religion

Can't you feel it can't you see it  
the promise of prosperity  
it's overwhelming you and me  
it afflicts us like a disease  
ubiquitous compelling too  
we cling to you like crazy glue  
and inject such a potent seed  
it's best for all humanity  
the spread of culture  
the sword of progress  
the vector of suffrage  
a warm and septic breeze  
the pomp and elation  
the duty and vocation  
the blood of the hybrid  
it's just a recipe  
re-living our ancestry  
the frightful lack of harmony  
our fore-fathers who led the way  
their victims are still here today  
now it's time to erase the story  
of our bogus fate  
our history as it's portrayed  
it's just a recipe for hate