

# Social Suicide

Bad Religion

Right now  
Well it's finally time to face my fears  
Gonna get the hell out of here  
And create a fresher atmosphere  
But the consequence is clear

There's a furnace set on high  
And a yearning undefined  
But it's time to turn the tide  
It's social suicide

Like you  
Perseverance is a useless tool  
Just a patron on a ship of fools  
Feigning interest in the cast and crew  
Why you've broken every single rule

There's a furnace set on high  
And a yearning undefined  
But it's time to turn the tide  
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Shadows entertain the unwashed masses  
Scholars explain their numb reactions  
I don't even know if I can ever find truth  
but I'm sure it won't come from following you

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And a yearning undefined  
But it's time to turn the tide  
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