

Supersonic

Bad Religion

Well am I making haste or could it be haste is making me
What's time but a thing to kill or keep or buy or lose or live
in
I gotta go faster
Keep up the pace
Just to stay in the human race

I could go supersonic
the problem's chronic
Tell me does life exist beyond it
When I need to sate
I just accelerate
Into oblivion
Into oblivion yah yah yah yah yah yan

Now here I go again
everything is alien
How does it feel to be outstripped by the pace of cultural change
My deeds are senseless
and rendered meaningless
When measured in that vein

I could go supersonic
the problem's chronic
Tell me does life exist beyond it
When I need to sate
I just accelerate into oblivion
Into oblivion

I won't lie
it's exciting
When I try
to decide things
I just want to live
decently
meaningfully
I'm in misery

I could I go supersonic
the problem's chronic
Tell me does life exist beyond it
When I need to sate
I just accelerate into oblivion
Into oblivion yah yah yah yah yah yan