

# To Another Abyss

Bad Religion

Not long ago, and yet the image is so vague  
I hesitate to label it a memory  
There was a show of local color and I felt astray  
Cause I had nothing to offer but insufficiency

And you know that it's such a bitch  
When you learn to scratch that itch  
Of blatant fallibility  
Sooner to some, but eventually  
All gets pointed in the same direction  
While the human masses and their vague conceptions  
Obliterate each other with impunity  
And you wonder, "what's in this for me?"

To another abyss  
To no avail  
The search is bound to fail  
To another abyss  
To no avail  
So long ago I set sail  
And it chills me to the bone  
That I'm so far away from home  
To another abyss

So what should I do now? What should I celebrate?  
Given finite means and a penchant to depreciate  
How can I still avow and depend upon a state  
That cares nothing for my happiness, welfare, or fate?

And I know I can't explain  
The commotion in my brain  
Like a terrifying reality  
Deconstructed but inadequately  
All gets pointed in the same direction  
While the human masses and their vain conceptions  
Obliterate each other with impunity  
And release the weight of history

To another abyss  
To no avail  
The search is bound to fail  
To another abyss  
To no avail  
So long ago I set sail  
And it chills me to the bone  
That I'm so far away from home  
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So long ago, so long ago...oh, I set sail  
And I'm struggling on the way  
And I'm waiting for the day (to another abyss)  
And I'm looking for the way back home (to another abyss)  
So far away (to another abyss)  
So far away (to another abyss)  
(to another abyss) So far away  
(to another abyss)