

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

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To no avail
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To another abyss
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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)