

Bad Religion, Honest Goodbye

Now get up and give in, I'll crack your knuckles again
Supplicate and survive this transubstantiation
And get so mean, I wanna know what it means
Did you laugh?
(You know I did)
Did you cry?
(Couldn't get it right)
Did you live?
(Always on the edge)
Did you lie?
(Causing such a fright)
Did you love?
(Oh, to be forgiven)
Did you try?
(But it wouldn't be right)
God, it feels like an honest goodbye
That sick brass boy daydreaming, cry baby convict demon
Hands so clean, a sympathetic cold blooded killing machine
How did you get so mean? I wanna know what it means
Did you laugh?
(You know I did)
Did you cry?
(Couldn't get it right)
Did you live?
(Always on the edge)
Did you lie?
(Causing such a fright)
Did you love?
(Oh, to be forgiven)
Did you try?
(But it wouldn't be right)
God, it feels like an honest goodbye