

# 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