

Bad Religion, Entropy

Random blobs of power expressed as that which we all disregard
Ordered states of nature on a scale which no one thinks about
Don't speak to me of anarchy of peace or calm revolt
Man, we're in a play of slow decay orchestrated by Boltzmann
It's entropy, it's not a human issue
Entropy, it's matter of course
Entropy, energy at all levels
Entropy, from it you can not divorce
And your pathetic moans of suffrage tend to lose all significance
Extinction, degradation
The natural outcome of our ordered lives
Power, motivation, temporary fixtures for which we strive
Something in our synopsis assures us we're okay
But in our disequilibrium we simply can't stay
It's entropy, it's not a human issue
Entropy, it's matter of course
Entropy, energy at all levels
Entropy, from it you can not divorce
A stolid proposition from a man unkempt as I
My affectations major, I can not live by
But we are out of equilibrium unnaturally
A pang of consciousness of death
And then you will agree
Its entropy
Entropy, it's matter of course
Entropy, energy at all levels
Entropy, from it you cannot divorce
Entropy
Entropy
Entropy
Entropy