

# Bad Religion, Forbidden Beat

There was a boy who had too many toys  
And an ache inside of his bones  
He sought extrication through chemical vocation  
And now he answers to Jones  
It is deadly and alluring  
The sound of poundin' heat  
Enslaving all who dare succumb  
To the temptations of the forbidden beat  
Thinkin' today of what I want to say  
Thinkin' of inhibition and vice  
What they call straight, I do relegate  
As I cautiously saltate along  
It's deadly and alluring  
The sound of poundin' heat  
Enslaving all who dare succumb  
To the temptations of the forbidden beat  
It thunders away at first light of each day  
And the simpleton lifestyle evolves  
But soon enters dusk as the last surrey rusts  
And a new day, upon us, results  
It's deadly and alluring  
The sound of poundin' heat  
Enslaving all who dare succumb  
To the temptations of the forbidden beat  
Forbidden beat  
Forbidden beat  
Forbidden beat

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