

# Bad Religion, Generator

Like a rock, like a planet  
Like a fucking atom bomb  
I'll remain unperturbed by the joy and the madness  
That I encounter everywhere I turn  
I've seen it all along  
In books and magazines  
Like a twitch before dying  
Like a pornographic scene  
There's a flower behind the window  
There's an ugly laughing man  
Like a hummingbird in silence  
Like the blood on my door  
It's the generator  
Oh yeah, oh yeah, like the blood on my door  
Wash me clean and I will run until I reach the shore  
I've known it all along  
Like the bone under my skin  
Like actors in a photograph  
Like paper in the wind  
There's a hammer by the window  
There's a knife on the floor  
Like termites in darkness  
Like the blood on my door  
It's the generator  
Oh yeah, oh yeah, like the blood on my door  
Wash me clean and I will run until I reach the shore