

Bad Religion, God's Love

Strikin' at mental apparitions
Like a drunk on a vacant street
Silently beset by the hands of time
Indelicate in its fury
An aberrant crack as skeletons yield
To unrelenting gravity
While viruses prowl for helpless victims
Who succumb rapidly
Tell me
Tell me where is the love?
In a careless creation
When there's no above
There's no justice
Just a cause and a cure
And a bounty of sufferin'
It seems we all endure
And what I'm frightened of
Is that they call it, God's love
When twisted torment, make believe
There's a truth and we all submit
Believe my eyes, my brain replies
To all that they interpret
So tell me
Tell me where is the love?
In a careless creation
When there's no above
There's no justice
Just a cause and a cure
And a bounty of sufferin'
It seems we all endure
And what I'm frightened of
Is that they call it, God's love
I know there's no reason for alarm
But who needs perspective
When it comes to pain and harm
We can change our minds
There's a better prize
But first, you've got to tell me
Tell me where is the love?
In a careless creation
When there's no above
There's no justice
Just a cause and a cure
And a bounty of sufferin'
It seems we all endure
And what I'm frightened of
Is that they call it, God's love
They call it God's love
My pain is God's love