

Bad Religion, Misery And Famine

So proud of history replete with sanctity
Orbs in their harmony they sing their code to me
Have you ever heard yourself the orbit that you're in?
The terse, oppressive blanket that's instilled here by our spin
It's misery and famine, it's a force we cannot see
Misery and famine it compels us naturally
Misery and famine great ellipse we bend to thee
Misery and famine just accept your vagrancy
Others who bear no name who feel that life's a game
My verse they will defame we suffer all the same
They pay no regard to their position or their speed
The firmament still covers them with it's malevolent seed
It's misery and famine, it's a force we cannot see
Misery and famine it compels us naturally
Misery and famine great ellipse we bend to thee
Misery and famine just accept your vagrancy
You look for meanin' in things no one comprehends
You feel no affinity to the rabble we're in
Sources of inquiry have nothin' to portend
They will perplex us all until the coming end
Until the coming end
A feeling of despair hungry and full of care
We resent everywhere the fortune that we share
This earth could be a better place is a concept I condone
Given our pathetic course our destiny is known
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Misery and famine it compels us naturally
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