

# 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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