

Bad Religion, Part IV (The Index Fossil)

We're widespread and well fed
The earth's rotatin' fate is in our head, oh yeah
We're dominant and prominent
And our deity's omnipotent, oh yeah
And immortality's in our mastermind
And we destroy everything that we find
And tomorrow when the human clock stops and the world stops tickin'
We'll be an index fossil buried in our own debris
We're listless, promiscuous
And life to us is either hit or miss, oh yeah
We're savoir faire and debonair
And things we do are done with pride and care, oh yeah
And immortality's in our mastermind
And we destroy everything that we find
And tomorrow when the human clock stops and the world stops tickin'
We'll be an index fossil buried in our own debris
See immortality's in our mastermind
And we destroy everything that we find
And tomorrow when the human clock stops and the world stops tickin'
We'll be an index fossil buried in our own debris
In our own debris