

Bad Religion, Pessimistic Lines

So here we are again to experience the bitter scalding end
And we're the only ones who can perceive it
But others sing of beauty and the story that's unfolded
As one that deserves praise and ritual

My pessimistic lines

Your superstitious lives

And the modern age's lies won't absolve you

And the professorial truth

And the dear clairvoyant youth

And of course the nightly news will deceive you

Watch out

My pessimistic lines

Your superstitious lives

And the modern age's lies won't absolve you

And the professorial truth

And the dear clairvoyant youth

And of course the nightly news will deceive you

Let's go