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

Let's go

And of course the nightly news will deceive you