

# Bad Religion, Scrutiny

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8

Days go marching by  
There and back I never wait  
For a confident reply  
Yeah, truth is stark and leaves its mark  
As limited constraints  
And the most difficult part is  
Accepting what the future may bring  
It seems like a lifetime of scrutiny  
Wither the path, whether worth the fee  
A lifetime of scrutiny  
And it seems as though I can't be sure  
Of anything anymore

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8

Years go flying by  
No one seems to hesitate  
Or cast an earnest eye  
Yeah, judgment comes in many forms  
But never scares or shy  
And the litany is long as the confidence is strong  
In their delight  
It seems like a lifetime of scrutiny  
Prejudicial waters wash over me  
A lifetime of scrutiny  
And the words just don't equate  
With sense or sanity anymore

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8

Faces and the names  
Shattered hopes and stolen dreams  
And no one left to blame  
Yeah, is it possible to win  
This pointless mortal game?  
'Cause when death comes, it's swift  
And, my friend, we end up all the same  
Oh, it seems like a lifetime of scrutiny  
Wither the path and whether worth the fee  
A lifetime of scrutiny  
And it seems as though I can't remember  
Anything anymore