

# Bad Religion, Strange Denial

A mutinous enemy  
Carved a nascent country  
Sweat, blood, and valor  
Forms the grit of our history  
Bequeathed to everyone  
Chance and free expression  
Substance was restrained  
And the spirit was broken  
I feel a strange denial  
Rhythmic as a change  
Constance as time  
Lonely insistent whispers  
Somber as a wave bye bye, bye bye  
Searching for solution  
Without constitution  
Blackcoats by our sides  
Promising salvation  
Advocating dogma  
As tickets to hereafter  
Mortals in their prime  
With their desperate hands in the air  
Daunting complex and burning  
Rhythmic as change  
Constant as time  
Conflicts, craving approval  
Weighted as a murder trial  
Oh I feel a strange denial  
Correct is consensus  
Everything else, nonsense  
Forward is the hope  
Forget recompense  
Peace and tranquility  
Is only for the wealthy  
Dearth for the masses  
And inequality  
I feel a strange denial  
Rhythmic as change  
Constant as time  
Lonely insistent whispers  
Dissipating in the night  
Like a lone forgotten light  
And no one is helping me  
It's a strange denial