Bad Religion, Supersonic

Well am I making haste or could it be haste is making me What's time but a thing to kill or keep or buy or lose or live in

I gotta go faster, keep up the pace

Just to stay in the human race I could go supersonic

The problem's chronic

Tell me does life exist beyond it

When I need to sate

I just accelerate into oblivion

Into oblivi yah yah yah yah yah yah

Now here I go again, everything is alien

How does it feel to be outstripped by the pace of cultural change

My deeds are senseless and rendered meaningless

When measured in that vein

I could go supersonic

The problem's chronic

Tell me does life exist beyond it

When I need to sate

I just accelerate into oblivion

Into oblivion

I won't lie

It's exciting

When I try

To decide things

I just want to live

Decently

Meaningfully

I'm in misery

I could go supersonic

The problem's chronic

Tell me does life exist beyond it

When I need to sate

I just accelerate into oblivion

Into oblivi yah yah yah yah yah yah