

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 oblivy yah yah yah yah yah yan
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 oblivy yah yah yah yah yah yan