Bad Religion, The Defense

Nothing comes easier than madness in the world today

Mass paranoia is a mode not a melody

Yeah, I'd like to watch a 1,000 cable channels but there's nothing on

And my high speed connection's monitored daily by the Pentagon

These things are seldom what they seem

I'm not inclined to enjoy my dreams

Won't go away

No peace

(No peace)

And no friends

(No friends)

(We trace)

We trace the mortal edge

(With no defense)

To state the obvious

This world is perilous for us

No sense

(No sense)

Ànd no quide

(No guide)

Ain't it beautiful to be alive

(Yeah, right)

I won't resign before the struggle ends

So I'll construct this sound defense

We are the prey and culture is the predator

I'm running out of time where conditions are positional

Shadows of a doubt cast reluctance and depravity

There's gotta be a way to overcome this cruel reality

Is there an option left for me?

I'm not immune to despondency

There's no way

No peace

(No peace)

And no friends

(No friends)

(We trace)

We trace the mortal edge

(With no defense)

To state the obvious

This world is perilous for us

No sense

(No sense)

And no guide

(No guide)

Ain't it beautiful to be alive

(Yeah, right)

I won't resign before the struggle ends

So I'll construct this sound defense

There's a signpost on the corner and it keeps everybody safe We were all made in the shade and your mother's in the kitchen

Where she's patching all the cracks in the wall

We never had a care in the world

(No shade)

Too much to sacrifice

(And no light)

It's hard to recognize

(Just black)

Traps to compromise

(And white)

Obscuring deadly alibis

(My plans)

It's combinational

(Designs)

The pressure's so intense

So I'll construct this sound defense (No way)
Nothing's plainer than the madness in the world today (No sign)
I must conceal myself and steal myself and break away (No grace)
I seek initiative in matters that are black and white (No sense)
So I'll construct this sound defense