

# Bad Religion, The Quickenings

The quickening  
Is an ephemeral thing  
That only happens in the dark  
Like catching lightning in jar  
And the pain that it brings  
Is just the promise of spring  
It's madness on the way  
Oh, what does it mean?  
To come alive, to come alive, to come alive  
(Alive)  
(To come alive)  
To come alive, to come alive, to come alive  
The entering  
Is soulful conjecturing  
Oh, lost and by the wind grieved coast  
Please come back to me again  
Because the way that she bleeds  
He'll sit alone when he reads  
Confusing words and deeds  
So what does it mean?  
To come alive, to come alive, to come alive  
(Alive)  
(To come alive)  
To come alive, to come alive, to come alive  
To pierce the fame  
Of the sacred and profane  
For science, in the service of a faith  
But who will bear the mark of cain?  
To come alive, to come alive, to come alive  
(Alive)  
(To come alive)  
To come alive, to come alive, to come alive  
To come alive, to come alive, to come alive  
(Alive)  
(To come alive)  
To come alive, to come alive, to come alive