

# Bad Religion, The Surface Of Me

Oh yeah!

A study of history reveals an unflagging appeal to mystery

You talk about abstraction at the top of the list

But you might as well get pissed, cause in me the essence does not exist, no-oh-oh

Yeah-yeah!

You're so shallow

How can your romance hope to be the veil of an ersatz human nature

That can pacify but never slept well when there's the pretension of living a lie

Take me as I am, judge me for my crimes

I can say I'll behave freely all the time

You can predict what I'll say, it's in my DNA

But soon I'll be a catalogue number anyway

So say a little prayer

Convince yourself that someone cares

All I am is what you see

There is nothing more than the surface of me (x2)

you know

Oh yeah!

Apologies to Skinner, but I do believe that I feel like I'm a winner

Having just discovered a long solved modal secret, of how I always feel

So goddamn downtrodden and desperate

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I can say I'll behave freely all the time

You can predict what I'll say, it's in my DNA

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But soon I'll be a catalogue number anyway

So say a little prayer

Convince yourself that someone cares

All I am is what you see

There is nothing more than the surface of me (x4)

What you see is the surface of me