

Bad Religion, The Unknown

Bad Religion - The Unknown

Every day we profit so,
Leaning towards the great unknown, asking how it pertains to tomorrow.

And for places we've not been,
Compare grass and go between, yesterday's foundation and tomorrow's.

It's the way you say it's gotta be,
your spirit had a forge on destiny,
Who do they represent? Who do you believe?
Make a sign of seven mothers to eat.

Trying to set a faster pace,
Trying to build a master race, one day we'll make a contribution to tomorrow.

It's the way you say it's gotta be
We'll plot a sign of his and make history
The clothes are in the dryer,
The writings on the wall,
Doing everything we can to stop this fall.