

# Bad Religion, When?

I've seen a lot of things in five years  
I struggle just to hold back the tears  
But every fuckin' where I go I see the pathos that I know  
Will spell the termination of us all  
Someone's got to tell me, do you see  
That everything around you has a hidden tragedy?  
Seeds of happiness have never found a place to grow  
And our generation doesn't know  
When, when will you try  
To change the logarithmic face of kissing things goodbye?  
When, when will you know  
That human life is so short, death is, oh, so slow?  
I tried to make things make sense but I can't  
I'm happy just to watch them all and laugh  
And if you think you've got it made just revel in your selfish ways  
'Cause when the world stops turning so will you  
Go ahead  
Aaa