## **Crisis Time**

## **Bad Religion**

There's a feeling about myself that I can't understand It's a foreboding sense that I see all around the land

When the wheel of fortune turns progressively depraved It's the manifestation of a biospheric decay

Keep yourself in line, there's no design The new paradigm is crisis time

Luxury was privilege and I knew it all along But to let human reason get trumped by emotion is wrong

All the bonds were broken when I said I loved you so But rejection of a fantasy is just a way to help you grow

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There's a feeling about myself, I feel it oh so strong It's a romantic notion and I've cared about it far too long

On the crest of progress we can't balance on the wave If the measure of success is only tallied in the lives we save

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