

Dharma and the Bomb

Bad Religion

Wasted days and cigarettes
Cracked cement and palms
Bodhidharma has gone fission
With your vedic mom
Yeah the Sergeant Major is dreamin' of genie
And she's armed with a borrowed polka dot bikini
Oh yeah tomorrow's coming down like dharma and the bomb

Falling down
Falling down
Like dharma and the bomb
Falling down
Falling down
Like dharma and the bomb

The shallows seem evangelical
When you're slammed up against a wall
And your stoked to watch all creation go over the falls
Yeah Kali is coming and you'd better believe it
That girl's got the atom and the bhagavad ghita
Oh yeah samsara's coming down like dharma and the bomb

Falling down
Falling down like
Like dharma and the bomb
Falling down
Falling down like
Like dharma and the bomb