

Drunk Sincerity

Bad Religion

The smell of virgin pages wafted through the swinging doors
and the croaking speech he'd heard from countries counselors be
fore
they said "we all care for you, we know how you suffer
but I know you can succed, I used to have it so much rougher"

There's hope in the words and emotion in the eyes
it's so easy to be misled by the savvy gentle guise
and like fools we trust the delivery
but it's all just drunk sincerity

In maternal family assembly poised regarding the blue tube
the numbers crept up higher and the hawks stayed out of view
then the generals said "we dont want our boys dead
your sons and your husbands will be coming back heroes soon"

With steam, heat, and rhythm in the back seat of the car
and adolescent perspective projecting life's forecast to the st
ars
you heard love from the lips and you were rapt by the hips
and the promise was eternal but you couldn't see that far