

Markovian Process

Bad Religion

You will all say that I am surely crazy
Only an unrepentant pessimist whose thoughts should be detained
But facts are sterile, not vulgar nor sublime
And they're not religion, they're for everyone and signify the times
Today is a window, tomorrow the landscape
All you need to do is take a look outside to know what we're bound to face

The level of disparity, the common man
The manner of destruction of the native land
The poverty of reprisal from all involved
And the scathing trajectory from the past

Markovian process lead us not in vain
Prove to our descendants what we did to them
Then make us go away