

# Materialist

Bad Religion

You're obsessed and distressed  
Cause you can't make any sense of the ludicrous nonsense  
and incipient senescence  
that will deem your common sense useless  
this aint no recess!

I want to believe in you, but my plan keeps falling through  
I know I have to face the harshnes, grin and bear the truth  
And I have to walk this mile in my own shoes  
(and I'm no fool!)

I'm materialist  
a full-blown realist  
(physical theorist)  
and I guess I'm full of doubt  
so I'm prone to hear you out and refuse  
I'm materialist  
There ain't no fear in this  
it's for all to see, so don't talk of hidden mysteries with me...

Mind over matter, it really don't matter  
If the street's idle chatter turns your heart strings to tatters  
Flatter hopes don't flatter and soul batter won't congeal to mend  
a life that is shattered into shards  
Was it in the cards?

The process of belief is an elixir when you're weak  
I must confess, at times I indulge it on the sneak  
but generally my outlook's not so bleak  
(and I'm not meek!)

I'm materialist  
Call me a humanist  
(physical theorist)  
and I guess I'm full of doubt,  
but I'll gladly have it out with you  
I'm materialist  
I ain't no deist  
it's there for all to see, so don't of hidden mysteries with me

Like Rome under Nero, our future's one big zero  
Recycling the past to meet the immediate needs  
And through it all we ramble forth with perservere and climb  
Our mountains of regret to sow our seeds

I'm materialist  
I'm materiliast  
I'm materialist  
I'm materialist (hold)