

Meeting of the Minds

Bad Religion

In 325, the Council devised
A set of sacred testaments, transparent and wise
The truth is only ever relied
On that which we agree and abide

At the meeting of the minds
Reading of the times
Open the blinds to our complicated lives
We all need some kind of creed to lead us to light

In old Tennessee, the last century
All scopes were fixed on legal tricks and whether or not we
Should teach kids natural philosophy
Despite uncomfortable verity

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There's a beacon that shines in the night
A dark pitch though it may be
And the halcyon fields of opportunity
Turn out to be consensual and arbitrary

Today on my ride, I witnessed a guy
Complaining about how a so-and-so had lied
No longer will the market decide
What the government should provide

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