

The Defense

Bad Religion

Nothing comes easier than madness in the world today
Mass paranoia is a mode not a melody
Yeah I'd like to watch all thousand cable channels but there's nothing on
And my high speed connection's monitored daily by the pentagon
These things are seldom what they seem
I'm not inclined to enjoy my dreams
won't go away

No Peace and No Friends
We Trace the mortal edge with no defense
To State the obvious
This world is perilous for us
No sense and No Guide
ain't it beautiful to be alive Yeah right
I won't resign before the struggle ends
So I'll construct this sound defense

We are the prey and culture is the predator
I'm running out of time where conditions are positionnal
Shadows of a doubt cast reluctance and depravity
There's got to be a way to overcome this grim reality
Is there an option left for me
I'm not immune to despondency
There's no way

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There's a signpost on the corner
and it keeps everybody safe
We were all made in the shade
And your mother's in the kitchen
where she's patching all the cracks in the wall
We never had to care in the world

Too much to sacrifice
it's hard to recognize
Just a compromise of purely deadly alibies
It's combinational
the pressure so intense
So I'll construct this sound defense

Nothing's plainer than the madness in the world today
I must conceal myself and steal myself and break away
I seek initiatives in matters that are black and white
So I'll construct this sound defense