

Vanity

Bad Religion

I'll strike it if I don't like it.
Gimme a club and I will have myself a riot.
I'm a monkey with a brick on my shoulder
And I'm getting bolder.

Let's deny and defame.
Let's destroy and recreate in our glorious name,
And when the joke of our centrality is upon us,
Grovel and decry

Our vanity.
Disgraced to face our own humanity,
In a world that mocks our tragedy.

Hyper-aware and impaired.
Terrified by nature's mocking stare.
Yearning for significance beyond our animal ken,
On which we do depend.

Such vanity.
Isolated with our own inanity.
Entangled by our callow gravity.
Disgraced to face our own humanity.