

# Tradition

Kayak

Its's a religion without a God  
Determines behaviour  
To keep all peas within one pod  
And call it our saviour

'Cause praying proves no benefit  
There's smouldering stakes to show for it  
And for every abuse  
There's a perfect excuse  
Tradition

Noone asks for evidence  
That's rather convenient  
Stupidity's a preference  
For being obedient

Hang on to what you've got  
You silly superstitious lot

Boy meets girl  
Girl loves boy,  
Family planning  
Just like the old folks  
Just like before

Shame on the mother  
Baby's a girl  
Staining the family honour  
Has done her  
No good

Ten commandments counting for  
Eleven expectations  
All your worries disappear  
Free of guilt and free of fear

So we're fighting the bull  
As it pays to be cruel  
Tradition

Memories  
Devoted to the past  
History  
Caught up on you at last  
I can't live without you

Boy meets girl  
Girl wants boy  
Boy wants girl  
Girl's unsure  
Family values

Just like before  
The boy is alright  
The girl is a whore

It's a religion without a God

Determines behaviour  
To keep all peas within one pod  
And call it our saviour

'Cause praying proves no benefit  
There's smouldering stakes to show for it  
The way that we choose  
Is a perfect excuse  
Tradition  
Tradition  
Tradition